# EUROPEAN & INDO-EUROPEAN POETS OF URDU & PERSIAN

BY

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### By the same Author:

- 1. History of Urdu Literature.
- 2. Tarikh Adab-i-Urdu.
- 3. Modern Urdu Literature in three volumes (in preparation).
- 4. Symbolism in Urdu Poetry (in preparation).
- 5. Urdu Literature (P. E. N. series) (in preparation).
- 6. Hindu Contribution to Urdu Literature (in preparation).
- 7. Ghalib: A study (in preparation).
- 8. Mir: A study (in preparation).



Rai Bahadur Ram Babu Saksena.

#### PREFACE.

No apology is needed for the publication of this book which is topical and covers a field not hitherto traversed by any writer or explored with any degree of systematic research and diligence. The author's work in this direction extends to a period of over fifteen years in which he has laboured hard to take stock of existing material and tap all available fresh sources. difficulties he encountered were many and varied, but they did not daunt or deter him. It was heart-breaking to delve for material in the private families. Many of them were apathetic and failed to respond to his repeated requests. A few were averse and they refused to disclose any connection with Anglo-Indians. Some were ascending in the social scale and naturally repudiated any link with the Indo-European community; some had gone down and had merged in the native stock and were hardly distinguishable from the Indian Christians. A few families had fallen on evil days and in their poverty did not care to preserve any family papers, documents and poems, while others had deliberately destroyed old family papers which showed or proclaimed any connection with Indians or Anglo-Indians, with the ambition to be known and designated as pure Europeans.

In the changed circumstances and the new order, the Anglo-Indians, and Domiciled Europeans have claimed the privileges of being Indians. In order to march abreast of other members of the Indian community they have deliberately announced to learn the language of the country. If they see the glorious and rich heritage left by their ancestors, they may possibly be spurred to take their proper place in the culture, civilization, advancement and progress of India and make a contribution which would be as distinctive and as desirable as any made by any other community of the country. Thus Urdu, the lingua franca of the country, the symbol of Hindu-Muslim and Indo-European Entente would advance the cause of India and weld it into one nation, with a glorious past and a brilliant future.

Copious illustrative extracts have been given which materially enhance the value of the book. Most of them lay hidden in unknown manuscripts and see the light of day for the first time.

The author has acquired a unique collection of manuscripts pertaining to this subject at an outlay of considerable expense and with great personal exertion and trouble. A few manuscripts which could not be acquired have been transcribed. Probably no other person or library, public or private, possesses such a large collection

of manuscripts or their transcripts on the subject, and the author feels that he is peculiarly fitted to undertake this work. The books and manuscripts used are mentioned in the chapter entitled "Sources of Information".

The author has deliberately omitted to overload the narrative with authorities. It no doubt gives a learned appearance to the book, but it detracts the attention of the general reader and is of little use to the scholar. Any one interested in the original documents is referred to Chapter I which contains a fairly full bibliography. Authorities are also indicated in the various chapters and whenever the narrative is based on any account the source is acknowledged. It may be mentioned here that all available known authorities have been consulted and utilised.

A few preliminary chapters have been added to furnish a background to the Indo-European poets as without the background it would not have been possible to judge of their works and achievement.

It need not be mentioned that the work of this nature cannot be claimed to be exhaustive and free from imperfections. Unsuspected treasures await investigation; closely guarded family papers and neglected dewans and poems need revealing. All that has been attempted is to put together for the first time the result of research and the substance of existing information now scattered through numerous publications and lying hidden in manuscripts many of which are unique and difficult of access so that a starting point will have been provided for future investigation.

The author does not claim infallibility for the statements made. The information at his disposal is sometimes so confusing, scanty, conflicting and unreliable that it was impossible for him to vouch for the correctness of the statements. He has, however, tried to sift the material, collate it and seek confirmation in documents, but failing them he has indicated that the correctness of information is not guaranteed. No offence is intended to be caused or reflection to be cast on any individual or family, and if the information furnished in the book is regarded as incorrect or misleading the author would be very pleased to amend it in accordance with authenticated information.

The book aims at comprehensiveness, and all those who have been traced as poets have been included. It may be complained that place has also been found for some practitioners of art who did not merit a mention by reason of their poor performance or

scanty and indifferent poetic output. These could easily have been eliminated or ignored but they have been noticed to give an air of completeness to the work. The space allotted to them is, however, very small and the discriminating and hypercritical reader can ignore them.

Similarly some of the verses quoted are neither striking nor of a high poetical value but they have not been left out with a view to incorporate all that could be secured. Where material was abundant, selections have been made with care and assidulity; where verses were few, all that could be found was seized. The object has been to preserve all that was unearthed even if there was no distinctive literary merit in some of the poetry. Such information may possibly furnish clues and be an aid to subsequent research. The book however is to be judged by the giants rather than by the mediocres, the highlights of poetry rather than by the poor specimens and doggerels.

The material that came to light after the proofs had been printed has been aroused in the various appendices.

The studies were pursued in the midst of official duties which left little time for literary work. The book was written when the author had a little leave. He had not that leisure and that atmosphere which is the lot of a less busy man. The book was completed in 1938 and was in the hands of the publishers in 1939. The delay in publication was largely due to the exigencies of war and partly to the preoccupations of the publisher.

It is true that the literary contribution may not be of highest degree but it will not be denied that this work fulfills a real want, and supplies a series of chapters about poets hitherto unknown and regarded as alien and generally advances the cause of Urdu Literature and Language.

The author is indebted to many for answering references and for help and co-operation ungrudgingly given. It is impossible to name them all. The author takes this opportunity of thanking them one and all.

Lal Kothi, Kotah (Rajputana).

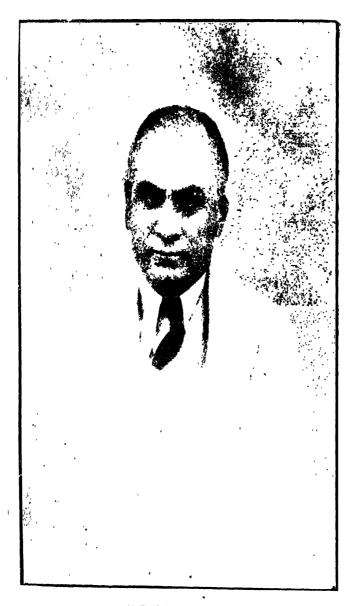
RAM BABU SAKSENA.

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Sir Tej Bahadur Sapru.

#### FOREWORD.

Mr. Ram Babu Saksena has already acquired a definitely honourable place among scholars who have devoted themselves to the service of Urdu. His History of Urdu Literature which appeared some years ago made it possible for people not conversant with Urdu to understand the rise and growth of the Urdu language and literature and was much appreciated by competent scholars of Urdu. It is surprising that in the midst of his multifarious duties as Dewan of Kotah and later as a high Executive officer in these Provinces he should have found time to devote himself to research The present work which deals with 'European and Indo-European Poets of Urdu and Persian' bears ample witness to his ::cholarship, industry, research and devotion to Urdu. I do not think there is another equally good book on the subject to be found in English. To many people in these Provinces it will come as a surprise that Urdu and Persian should have at one time attracted so many Europeans. In the 15th Chapter of his book he deals historically with the contribution of European and Indo-European Poets to Urdu Literature and then he gives special chapters to the contributions of the Jesuits, the Armenian Poets, the Indo-British Poets, the Indo-German, the Indo-French and the Indo-Italian Poets of Urdu and Persian. He has spared no pains in collecting his material and the accounts which he has given of the various families of Indo-Europeans who used Persian and Urdu as a vehicle for their poetic effort will be, I think, found to be of absorbing interest. It is quite clear that he has studied not only a vast amount of literature about these poets and availed himself of so many sources of information, but he has personally visited a number of families and gathered information from them. In the very first chapters he refers to the 'Tazkiras,' 'Bayazes,' 'Magazines,' 'published and unpublished Dewans' and 'books of travel' from all of which he has collected his material. It is not, therefore, too much for him to claim that the book deals with a subject hitherto unattempted by any one else. He can rightly claim it. It breaks new ground and is unique.

Judging by the test of classical writers of Urdu or poets of the first rank the poetry of many of these European and Anglo-Indian writers in Persian and Urdu cannot be described to be of the highest order and yet it is remarkable that some of them at any rate should have written graceful verses. In any case the selections which he has given—and they are copious—show that the Europeans and the Anglo Indians of the late 18th century and the first half of the 19th century had a more direct and more intimate knowledge of our language and literature than their successors of later generations.

The reasons for that are not far to seek. In those far off times very few Indians knew English. Europeans generally had to establish trade and commercial contacts with India and some of them aspired to establishing their dominion in India. The Suez Canal too had not been opened and a voyage back to Europe entailed much longer time than it does at present. There was thus far more contact between Europeans and Indians of those days than there is now. although, so far as Indians are concerned, the number of those who have visited Europe or lived in Europe, must now run into lacs and the number of our graduates and undergraduates, who have studied English, must be even larger. In my youth I came across several members of the Indian Civil Service who knew Urdu remarkably well. I can recollect the times when Dr. Howard. who afterwards rose to be Judicial Commissioner at Lucknow, Dr. Hoey and Mr. Fischer commanded very graceful and correct Urdu idioms. There was, however, one Irishman who, in my orinion, stood unrivalled 40 years ago for his command of the Urdu language and that was Mr. Thomas Conlan, who for a whole generation was the leader of the Allahabad Bar. I had the honour and privilege of working with him as a junior in several cases and I can still recall a case in which I appeared with him in which he addressed in Urdu the Subordinate Judge, who was hearing the case, in a crowded court in a civil action relating to divorce and dower. I have never heard in my life in court a better Urdu speech and one could hardly believe at that time that the speaker was a genuine Irishman and not a man from Lucknow or Delhi. His pronunciation was perfect, his idiom was faultless and as he warmed up, he quoted Ghalib and Momin on several occasions. To me it was a revelation. He has left no successor behind him among Englishmen, as a speaker of Urdu. There are others too who could be mentioned but I refrain from referring to them. We had in these Provinces Mr. Dewhurst whose scholarship of Persian and Urdu was undoubted but without meaning any disrespect to his scholarship it may be doubted whether he had that taste for Urdu or that facility and elegance of expression which characterised Mr. Conlan. I have known other European officers finding themselves perfectly at home with the Urdu language but I doubt very much whether they understood or at any rate appreciated Urdu poetry. A few years ago I was asked to preside over a Mushaira at Delhi and I was agreeably surprised to hear a speech from Mr. Evans, the Deputy Commissioner of Delhi, who at one time had been at Allahabad, delivered in high class Urdu and with the most perfect pronuncia-There may be a few others like him but their number must be very limited. It may be said that good many of the European and Anglo-Indian poets of Urdu of the 18th or the first half of the 19th century were men who had settled down in this country, madeit their home and not a few of them had contracted matrimonial alliances in India. Social and political conditions have since changed very much and at the present moment there are two worlds in India—the Indian world and the Anglo-Indian world. Social relations between the two communities are of the most formal character and indeed, as political life in this country has developed, the estrangement between Indians and Europeans, has become all the greater. The number of Indians, who in spite of political differences, can enjoy English poetry and English prose. must be infinitely larger than the number of Europeans, who can enjoy our cultural products. Religion and politics have always in the history of the world been sources of differences and divisions among different communities living in the same land but whenever these communities have attempted to understand and appreciate each other's culture they have been drawn more and more towards each other and those differences have been minimised. Unfortunately at present cultural unity seems to be very much in jeopardy.

Mr. Saksena's book must be treated as a valuable contribution to the cultural history of Northern India during the last 150 years or more and I feel sure that all lovers of Urdu will welcome it. I trust and hope that the Urdu Department of the various Universities in these Provinces and other Provinces where Urdu is in vogue may make good use of this valuable contribution to the history of Urdu literature.

TEJ BAHADUR SAPRU.

Allahabad: 10th October, 1943.

# THE EUROPEAN AND INDO-EUROPEAN POETS OF URDU AND PERSIAN.

#### CHAPTER I.

#### SOURCES OF INFORMATION.

The fact that Europeans and Indo-Europeans wrote Urdu and Persian poetry is little known except to the scholar and the curious. About a dozen names lie scattered in the various Urdu and Persian tazkiras which have been compiled from time to time. They have been mentioned or reproduced singly or in batches by writers in Urdu and English magazines with little or no addition of details already furnished by the tazkiras.

Moulvi Sardar Ali in a short brochure of about 28 pages entitled "European Shurai Urdu" of which ten pages are devoted to an introduction which contains much irrelevant and useless matter, has collected nearly all the names found in the various tazkiras and reproduced the biographical notices and specimens of their poetry. No independent enquiry was instituted, no efforts made to replete knowledge and no trouble was taken to check the statements in the tazkiras. Consequently the booklet is not only incorrect but misleading and contains scanty information of doubtful value. Even the published dewans were not traced.

The present work embodies the result of an intensive study and close research work extending over a period of over ten years both in India and Europe. During this period I wrote over three thousand letters to various persons concerned and made a large number of trips to interview people. I progressed slowly but steadily. It is little use mentioning the trouble and expense that I incurred and disappointments that I experienced in my correspondence and tours. The result in the end justified the worries and vexations attendant on a work of research and scholarship.

Not only were all the **tazkiras** ransacked and a large number of names and works retrieved but all available sources were tapped. They are mentioned below.

#### I.—Published Diwans.

An effort was made to collect all the published diwans which

were unknown or little known even to the curious. Some of them are—

- 1. The **diwan** of Alexander Heatherley Azad of Alwar and Jajhjhar. First published posthumously in **1863 A.D.** and republished with a fine **tagriz** by a pupil of Ghalib.
- 2. The **diwans** and works of George Paish Shore of Meerut—
  - (a) six Urdu diwans.
  - (b) a long masnavi of autobiographical interest.
  - (c) a diwan in Persian.
  - (d) a collection of his devotional poems.
  - (e) a prose narrative of the Mutiny containing **ghazals** from the pen of Farasu and Shore himself.
- 3. The **diwan** of General Joseph Bensley of Alwar, published posthumously.
- 4. The diwan of Major Sir Florence Filose of Gwalior, published in 1869, also containing specimens of verses written by his father Major Julian Filose and his grandfather Colonel Jean Baptiste Filose.
- 5. The **diwan** of Joseph Manual "Joseph" of Patna, published in 1868, the only copy being in India Office Library.
- 6. The diwan of William Joseph Burvett 'William' of Lucknow, published in 1878.
- 7. The **masnavi** and English poems of Montrose "Muztar" of Allahabad.
- 8, The published chronogrammatic poems of Thomas
  Beale of Agra.
- 9. The diwan of 'Malka' of Calcutta.
- 10. The poems of Dularey Saheb "Ashiq" of Bhopal.

#### II.—Unpublished Diwans in Manuscripts.

Persistent efforts brought to light amongst others the following unpublished diwans and collections of poems hitherto existing only in manuscript.

- 1. The **kuliyat** of Farasu of Sardhana and Meerut both in Urdu and Persian, a voluminous collection of poems of every kind, **qasidas**, **ghazals**, **masnavis**, **qitas**, etc.
- 2. The **diwan** of Fanthome 'Sahab' of Rampur and Bareilly.
- 3. The diwan of Joseph Lezua 'Zurra' of Bikaner.
- 4. The two diwans in Urdu and Persian of 'Fitrat' Bhopal.

- 5. The four **diwans** of B. D. M. Montrose "Muztar" of Allahabad.
- 6. The chronogrammatic poems of Thomas Beale of Agra "Thomas."
- 7. The poems of Zafaryab Khan "Sahab" son of General Sumru.
- 8. The poems of Balthazar "Aseer."
- 9. The poems of Suleiman Shikoh Gardner "Fana" of Kasganj. U. P.
- 10. The poems of Daniel Nathaniel Socrates Gardner "Shukr" of Kasganj.
- 11. The poems of Dr. Hoey and Mr. Dewhurst.
- 12. The poems of John Robert "Jan" brother of Lord Robert.
- 13. The poems of Augustine de Sylva "Maftun" of Agra.

#### III.—Tazkiras.

The following principal tazkiras in Urdu and Persian amongst others were consulted:—

- 1. The History of Urdu poets, by Garcin De Tassy, in French.
- 2. Khum Khanai Jaweed, Volumes I, II, III, IV, by the late Lala Sri Ram of Delhi.
- 3. Yadgar Zaigham, by Moonshi Abdulla Khan Zaigham.
- 4. Gulshan-i-Bekhar, by Nawab Mohammad Mustafa Khan Shaifta.
- 5. Sakhun-i-Shaura, by Abdul Ghafur Khan Nassakh.
- 6. Tabqat-ush-Shaura, by Moonshi Karim Uddin.
- 7. Intkhab-i-Yadgar, by Amir Minai Amir.
- 8. Tazkirah Farah Bakhsh, by Nawab Yar Mohammad . Khan of Bhopal.
- 9. The Shabistan-i-Alamgiri, by Alamgir, Mohammad Khan of Bhopal.
- Gulistan-i-Bekhar alias Nughmai Andlib, by Hakim Mir Qutubuddin of Agra.
- 11. Umdut-ul-Muntkhaba, by Nawab Mir Mohammad Khan "Sarwar."
- 12. Tazkarat-ul-Khavatin, by Asi.
- 13. Intakhab Dawawin "Farasu", by Hasrat Mohani.

#### IV. Urdu Magazines.

The following Urdu magazines have been examined:

1. The Urdu, Hyderabad.

- 2. The Muarif, Azamgarh.
- 3. The Zamana, Cawnpore.
- 4. The Makhzan (now defunct) of Lahore.
- 5. The Faran, Bijnor.
- 6. The Adabi-Duniya, Lahore.
- 7. The Humanyun, Lahore.
- 8. The Sagi, Delhi.
- 9. The Nairang-i-Khayal, Lahore.
- 10. The Alamgir, Lahore.
- 11. The Nigar, Lucknow.
- 12. The Alnazir, Lucknow.
- 13. The Pyam-i-Yar (defunct) of Lucknow.
- 14. The Guldasta-i-Naz, (defunct).
- 15. The Naseem-i-Sakhun (defunct).

#### V. English Magazines and Historical Journals.

The following English magazines and historical journals which throw a direct or side light on the subject have been utilised:—

- 1. Bengal Past and Present.
- 2. Journal of the Asiatic Society of Bengal.
- 3. Memoirs of the Asiatic Society of Bengal.
- 4. Journal of the Punjab Historical Society.
- 5. Journal of the United Provinces Historical Society.
- 6. Journal of the Bihar and Orissa Historical Society.
- 7. The Indian Antiquary.
- 8. Journal of Indian History.
- 9. The Asiatic Review.
- 10. The Calcutta Review.
- 11. The Modern Review.
- 12. East and West.
- 13. The Hindustani Review.
- 14. The Indian Review.
- 15. The Examiner, Bombay.
- 16. Bulletin of the School of Oriental Studies.
- 17. The Statesman, of Calcutta.
- 18. The Pioneer, of Allahabad (now of Lucknow).
- 19. The Catholic Herald of India.

#### VI. Bayazes.

The unpublished **bayazes** in manuscript contain unsuspected treasures and have been fully laid under contribution. The **bayaz** is a miscellary or a scrap book in which the poet writes his own **verses** or a selection from the poems of other poets; or a layman

interested in poetry records the selected and choice verses of poets. The principal bayazes consulted were:—

- (1) "Shamsuzzaka", written by Farasu in 1799 A.D. It contains many **ghazals** of Nawab Zafaryab Khan Sahab, Balthazar Aseer, Farasu and other poets of Delhi of that period. It is unique and of the greatest value.
- (2) The **bayaz** of George Paish "Shore" which contains verses of many unknown Anglo-Indian poets and of known poets whose poems were scarce.
- (3) The **bayaz** of Suleiman Shikoh Fana and Daniel Nathaniel Socrates Gardner Shukr from which many of their **ghazals** have been retrieved.
- (4) The bayaz of Da Costa "Saif" of Kasganj.
- · (5) The **bayaz** in the possession of Miss Fanthome of Agra containing poems of Hakim Joseph de Sylva.

#### VII. Libraries.

Every effort was made to scour the Libraries—public and private—in search of material not only for manuscripts and copies of publications but also for references that may furnish interesting details and lead to an acquisition of knowledge. The names of the following libraries may be mentioned:—

#### Public.

- 1. India Office Library, London.
- 2. British Museum, London.
- 3. Oxford and Cambridge University Libraries, England.
- 4. Imperial Library, Calcutta.
- 5. Asiatic Society of Bengal.
- 6. The Khuda Bakhsh Library, Patna.
- 7. Public Library, Allahabad.
- 8. Aminuddaullah Public Library, Lucknow.
- 9. The public libraries of Delhi and Benares.
- 10. The Hyderabad Osmania State Library.
- 11. The Lucknow University Library.
- 12. The Allahabad University Library.
- 13. The Aligarh University Library.
- 14. The Benares University Library.

#### State Libraries.

- 1. The Rampur State Library.
- 2. The Hyderabad State Library.

#### Private Libraries.

- 1. The private library of the late Lala Sri Ram of Delhi.
- 2. The private library of Nawab Sadr Yar Jung Habibganj, Aligarh.
- 3. The private library of Sir Salar Jung, Hyderabad.
- 4. The private library of Maharaja of Mahmudabad, Sitapur.
- 5. The private library of Moulana Dr. Abdul Haq of Hyderabad.
- 6. The private library of Mr. Leo Puech of Meerut.
- 7. Private collection of books of many scholars.

#### VIII.—Government Record Departments.

The Record Departments have not been ignored and they have been utilised so far as access was possible to them.

- (1) The Government Record Departments of Delhi, Calcutta and U. P.
- (2) The State records of Rampur, Gwalior, Alwar, Jaipur, Bikaner, Bhopal and Hyderabad.

#### IX.—Church.

The Church has been of special value in the preparation of the book. The help received can be recorded under the following broad classifications.

#### 1. Record of Inscriptions:

- (a) Christian Tombs and Monuments, by Dr. Furhrer (1895.)
- (b) Christian Tombs and Monuments in the United Provinces, by E. A. H. Blunt, I. C. S. (1911.)
- (c) List of Inscriptions on Christian Tombs or Monuments in the Punjab (1910.)
- (d) Monumental Inscriptions in the Punjab, by Phillipe de Rhe'.
- (e) Inscriptions of Monuments in Bengal, Bihar, C. P. S. and Indian States; Bengal Obituary. Cotton's List of Tombs in Madras.

#### 2. Registers.

- (a) Baptismal Registers.
- (**b**) Marriage Registers.
- (c) Death Registers.

#### 3. Papers.

- 1. Warrants and title-deeds issued by the authorities and preserved in the archives of Cathedrals, especially at Agra.
- 2. Agra Diocesan Calendars,
- 3. Church records.

#### 4. Magazines.

- (1) The Indian Catholic Herald of India and of Agra etc.
- 5. Historical researches conducted by the Fathers, especially of the Society of Jesus, e. g. Father H. Hosten, S. J.; Father Felix S. J.; Father S. Noti, S. J.; Father Heracles, S. J. and others.
- 6. Existing Tombs and Christian Graveyards.

#### X.-Gazetteers.

The various Gazetteers are of great help in furnishing accurate knowledge. They are authoritative publications of Government.

- 1. The N. W. P. Gazetteers of the United Provinces and the District Gazetteers of the U. P.
- 2. The State Gazetteers of Bhopal, Gwalior, Alwar, Jaipur, Bharatpur, Bikaner etc.
- 3. The District Gazetteers of the Punjab,

#### XI.—Books of Travel.

The backs of travel afford contemporary pictures and throw valuable sidelights.

- 1. "Journey through the Kingdom of Oudh", by Sir W. H. Sleeman: 1858.
- 2. "Rambles in Central India", by Sleeman.
- 4. F. Bernier, "Travels in the Moghul Empire."
- 5. "A Voyage to East India", by Edward Terry.
- 6. "Narrative of a Journey through the Upper Provinces of India", by Bishop-Heber, 1858.
- 7. T. Twining, "Travels in India a Hundred Years Ago" 1893.
- 8. Lord Valentia's Travels in India ". 3 Volumes 1806.

- 9. D'Oyley's, "The Europeans in India", 1813.
- 10. "Mirza Abu Talib Khan's Travels", 1799-1803. 3
  Volumes edited by C. Stewart 1814.

#### XII.—Histories.

- 1. "Account of the European Military Adventurers of Hindustan, 1892", by Herbert Compton.
- 2. "Sketch of the History of Hindustan", by H. G. Keene.
- 3. "Hindustan under the Freelances, 1907", by H. G. Keene.
- 4. "The Fall of the Moghul Empire", by H. G. Keene, 1876.
- 5. "History of British India", by Hunter. 1900.
- 6. "History of Marathas", by C. Grant Duff.
- 7. "A History of the Sikhs", by J. D. Cunningham.
- 8. The Rulers of India Series.
- 9. "The History of the Indian Mutiny", by various writers.
- 10. "The History of the Armenians in India", by M, J. Seth, 1895 and 1937.
- 11. "The Jesuits and the Great Moghul", by Maclagan, 1932.
- 12. "European Adventurers in Northern India", by C. C. Grey and H. L. O. Garrett, 1929.
- 13. "Begam Sumru", by B. Bannerje, 1925.
- 14. "The Nabobs", by T. G. P. Spear, 1932.
- 15. "Hostages to India", by A. Stark, 1926.
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#### XIII.—Biographies and Memoirs.

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- 2. Baillie Fraser: "Military Memoirs of Colonel James Skinner, 1851.
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#### XIV.—Dictionaries.

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- 2. "Dictionary of Indian Biography", by Buckland.

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#### XV.—Reference Books.

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- 2. "Harmsworth Encyclopaedia".
- 3. "D. Dewar's Handbook of Records of the United Provinces".
- 4. "D. Dewar's Bygone India".
- 5. "Burke's Peerage".
- 6. "Foster's Baronetage".
- 7. "The Quarterly Civil Lists" and "History of Gazetted Officers".

#### XVI. Law Reports.

- The Indian Law Reports; The Oudh Weekly Notes;
   The Allahabad Law Journal, etc.
- 2. Depositions of witnesses 1852. Dyce Sombre versus Troupe Solaroli and Prinsep and H. E. I. C.

#### XVII.—Private Papers and Personal Inquiries.

All available private papers preserved in the families have been examined and utilised. A number of ladies and gentlemen belonging to the Anglo-Indian families or having knowledge of them furnished information either in response to my letters or on my personal visits to them. Some answered references and sent me written communications and lent me original papers. With the material made available by the generous co-operation of a few of the members of the Anglos-Indian Community, the lives of poets were reconstructed materially, supplemented by intrinsic examination of their works especially the maqtas or the concluding lines of their ghazals, and the genealogical trees of the families were prepared. The frontiers of knowledge were certainly extended by the communications, oral and written, received.

It will appear from the survey of the sources in the foregoing pages that no effort was spared to dig up material where its existence was known. Many of the sources of information, as might be expected, are sparse but so far as they go they are individually of value. It is possible that persons interested in the subject and having knowledge of it may yet indicate unsuspected treasures.

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#### CHAPTER II.

#### EUROPEANS AND THE EAST INDIAN COMMUNITY.

The Europeans in India played the varying roles of priests, traders, conquerors, rulers and administrators. They were also responsible for the raising of a mixed population popularly known as the Anglo-Indian community. There were Urdu and Persian poets both amongst Europeans in India and the Anglo-Indian community. A short history of the rise and growth of the 'East Indian community', as the Indo-European community called itself, would be a fitting background for any history of its poets and writers.

The community dates its rise in India with the advent of the Portuguese and other European nations but even before their arrival there was a section of Christians notably the Armenians who played some part in the history of the period and deserve a passing reference. There were some poets of Urdu and Persian in this community also.

In India, the Armenians were remarkable as traders. Some of them were descended from Thomas Cana who had landed on the Malabar Coast in 780 A.D. Others, freed from the Turkish bondage by Shah Abbas of Persia, had settled at Crangingto and Angamale at which centres they were carrying on a profitable trade for their Persian master. The Armenians principally spread from the south, and the English when they first landed found them useful and employed them as intermediaries because the Armenians had knowledge of Persian so necessary to conduct negotiations with the Maghul officials. Their knowledge of the local vernaculars current in the market, the prices of goods and the places where they could be had, eminently qualified them for being employed as such. The connection, was for mutual benefit, for on the one hand the English drove a brisk trade and enlarged the sphere of their operations and on the other, the Armenians found a fresh opportunity of increasing their prosperity and in obtaining important concessions for themselves from the Moghul Court. The Armenian community fostered by Akbar and Jehangir had an important colony at Agra. It had also settled in Bengal. It prospered generally and was both numerous and wealthy. The members of the community intermarried with Europeans and Anglo-Indians. A reference to this community and its poets will be found in a subsequent clarater.

The real history of the East Indian community begins with the advent of the Portuguese. It marks a new era in the history of

India. Alfonso d' Albuquerque, the famous and sagacious Portuguese Governor at Diu, in order to consolidate the Indian possessions initiated a policy of colonisation which had a religious as well as a secular aspect. He definitely embarked on a policy of encouraging his compatriots and soldiers to marry native women. Many of the brides were the widows and dependants of Mohammedans slain in battles with the Portuguese. Albuquerque himself presided at their weddings and gave dowries to those who married with his approval and permission. He divided amongst the married ones lands, houses, cattle and other goods to give them a start in The underlying idea of this policy was to secure a national life. advantage. There was nothing new in this idea of consolidating alien possessions by raising up a mixed population in the country which would be loyal to the house of the father. This was what the Romans did to strengthen and to protect their newly acquired lands and the borders of their Empire. This is what the King of Portugal, King John II (1481-1495) did when he pursued a policy of peaceful penetration into Northern Africa to improve the prospects of trade of Portugal with the African coast lands. Portuguese were peculiarly fitted for this policy by their temperament, traditions and history. Belonging to the Romance Nations of Europe, and unlike the Teutonic and Slavonic stock, the Portuguese have ever evinced a singular readiness to mix with whomsoever they have been brought into contact. The Portuguese were familiar with the spectacle of the Moorish Mohammedan rulers taking to themselves Christian wives from Portuguese houses and the idea of intermarrying with the native population of India was not at all revolting to them. Not only were the Portuguese out to extend and promote trade and consolidate and protect the Indian possessions but they were also charged to spread the Christian gospel and they were commissioned to evangelise the people and what better process to augment the Christian population than to convert the women and to raise Christian progeny by mixed marriages. No Indian woman was given in marriage to a Portuguese unless she had been baptised and admitted into the Holy Church.

This process went well for a time but the scheme foundered. There was a miscalculation. "The inexorable law of action and reaction had been overlooked. From the moment of their baptism the Indian wives suffered the inexpressively severe penalty of being put out of caste by their kinsfolk, who on their part smarted under the stigma of being related to social derelicts. The wronged families brooded over the disgrace that had overtaken them and this bred rancour in their hearts against the Portuguese to whom they thought they owed their degradation. The atmosphere thus

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en tendered blighted the prospects of Portuguese trade and embitterment devoloped into one of the causes which ultimately brought to an end Portuguese hopes of domination in India. The youths of mixed blood shared the ostracism of their mothers and with the decline of the Portuguese power they at first subsisted on doles and with their assation they, after sinking rapidly in social scale, mostly reverted to Indian stocks and were largely absorbed in the native population of the country." Writing about them Sir William Hunter remarks: "The lofty names of Albuquerque and De Silva and De Sousa are borne by kitchen boys and cooks." There are notable Portuguese families which have distinguished themselves in various fields; De Sousa was a millionaire philanthropist; Derozio a famous English poet of great distinction; De Sylvas famous Hakims and poets of Urdu and Persian; Da Costa man of letters. Unfortunately the Indo-Portuguese population has also been fictitiously augmented by the accretions of Indian Christians who were given or who have assumed Portuguese names. The genuine Indo-Portuguese families of India included prominent prosperous merchants and public men and the memory of some of them survives in several of the larger local charities and in the churches which their ancestors built in the city of Calcutta and elsewhere.

The arrival of the Dutch in India was a blow to the prosperity of the Participance but their history does not strictly belong to India. The contact was slight and ephemeral in character. impress on India was not of lasting duration. There were a few families in India, mostly on the Coromandel Coast, but when their settlements were annexed most of the families migrated to Batavia and others have died out. The Dutch principally established themselves in Ceylon and flourished there until the island was wrested from them by the British in 1803. The mixed population there known as Burghers have played an important part but in India the footing of the Dutch was both slight and precarious. The East Indian factories of the Dutch never grew into great cities.

The French were the most formidable rivals of the English and fought for supremacy long and hard. They waged several wars. Many of the Frenchmen in India were scions of noble families and distinguished soldiers of fortune. A large number of them sought service with Indian Princes such as the Nizam, Tippu Sultan, Scindhia, Holkar, Bharatpur, Gohud, Jaipur, Nawab Kings of Oudh, Ranjit Singh, Begum Sumru, etc. They fought for them or against them as the occasion arose; they raised soldiers for them and trained their army. Many of them married Indian women from both amongst the Muslims and Hindus and raised a mixed population which to a large extent survives to the present day. A few

notable names may be mentioned; Raymond; De Boigne; Perron; Bours; Bernier; Bourguin; Derridon; Drugeon; Dudrenec; Duprat; Fleurea; Fremont; La Marchant; Lestinean; Le Vassoult; Madoc; Claude Martin; Pedron; Pillet; Piron; Plumet; Saleur. The notable Indo-French families which have produced Urdu and Persian poets are: Bourbon; Fanthome; Burvet; Paish and Lezva or Legois. few notable examples of how readily Frenchmen married into Indian families may be interesting. De Boigne, one of the most outstanding personalities of the period, married the daughter of a Persian Colonel, a Muslim, in India in 1788. named Halima Banu and was later known by her anglicised name Helen Bennet Begum. He had two children, a daugher and a son. The son was named Ali Bakhsh and was born in Delhi in 1792. The daughter was named Banoo. They accompanied their father to Europe in 1797 and were subsequently baptised, and received the names of Charles Alexander and Anna respectively. It is doubtful if this Indian wife went to England with De Boigne. Anna died in Paris but Charles grew up and married the daughter of a French nobleman by whom he had a family. He succeeded to his father in the title of Count in 1830. De Boigne had certainly two Indian wives, one residing at Koil and the other at Delhi. The following extract from "Twining's Travels" throws a sidelight on the mode of life lived by the military adventurers in India. Twining visited Comte De Boigne's establishment at Koil (Aligarh) in 1794 and he writes: "Dinner was served at four. It was much in the Indian style: pillaws and curries, variously prepared, in abundance; fish, poultry and kid; the dishes were spread over the large table fixed in the middle of the hall and were in fact a banquet for a dozen persons, although there were no one to partake of it but the General and myself." An elephant ride followed dinner. The next morning after breakfast the General called for his "Chillum" (Hookah). After this the General held a durbar when Vakils and men of rank paid their respects. His little four-year-old son, dressed as the child of an Indian Prince and "of a Kashmirian tint", was brought in; de Boigne was unmarried but "he had, it appeared, his seraglio". Twining was probably misinformed as de Boigne had contracted  $\alpha$ marriage "according to the usages of the country" in 1788.

It is needless to multiply illustrations. The fact is proved that the numerous Frenchmen by reason of the exigencies of the situation and their temperament made alliances with Indian families and were responsible for a large section of mixed population. From the opening of the eighteenth century onwards but specially during the second half the numbers of Eurasians were further increased by the French and English. There was no colour prejudice among the French. "Dupleix himself married a Creole of

Chandernagore and in 1790 there were said to be only two French families in Pondicherry of pure blood, of whom the sons of one had married women of the country.

The greatest contribution in this respect was made by the British. Their contact with India was both intensive and leasting. They came as traders and adventurers but stayed as conquerors and rulers. The problem is of perennial interest for although Britishers seldom marry Indian women, there are many Indians who have European wives and thus there are accretions to the Eurasian stock of India. In the beginning the English employed the Armenians to help them as they were ignorant of the language of the country. To protect the settlements, garrisons were needed and as the supply of men from Britain was both scanty and precarious the settlers and half trained soldiery at St. Thome who were available owing to the Portuguese ascendancy being on the wane were taken into service as mercenaries. They were mostly of mixed descent and were known in Madras as Topasses and in Bengal as Feringhees. They came with their families and took their residence within the Fort St. George, Madras. The British factors, writers, soldiers and adventurers deprived of the society of their countrywomen began to cultivate the society of their Portuquese neighbours which led often to matrimony, for the British preferred to obtain a wife from the Christian family rather than from Indians. But with the influx of new arrivals the demand for wives outran the supply. It thus came about that marriages with Indian women increased in proportion as an actions: with Portuguese women decreased. The Court of Directors finding no way out of the difficulty resolved to face it and on April 8, 1687, thus addressed the President of Madras:-"The marriage of our soldiers to the native women of Fort St. George is a matter of such consequence to posterity that we shall be content to encounage it with some expense and have been thinking for the future to appoint a pagoda to be paid to the mother of any child that shall hereafter be born of any such future marriage, upon the day the child is christened, if you think this small encouragement will increase the number of such marriages." The men who came out to India either in the service of the East India Company or as adventurers were recruited from all classes and conditions of men. Some of them were drawn from the highest class and some from the lowest rungs of English society. The standard of morality was at a low ebb. Concubinage was practised especially in the early years of the history of the country. The English women in India were few. The dangers of sed yoyage were many. There were restrictions about the going out of English women to India. The British morality in England in the time of the First and Second Georges was not beyond cavil or reproach as a reaction against the Puritanic austerity in the days of Cromwell's commonwealth. It was but natural that the men in India being of flesh and blood led lives that were not strictly moral. They married either Indian or Eurasian girls or kept them as mistresses Warren Hastings lived for years with the wife of another "and celebrated his marriage with the elegant adulteress with open display and festal rejoicing." Palmer speaks with pride of his natural sons. Such marriages were by common consent considered entirely respectable and they continued to be contracted although with decreasing frequency until the renewal of the Company's Charter in 1833 when the former restrictions as to residence in India except by the servants of the Company were withdrawn and when the opening of the overland route via the Suez Canal made voyaging to India less expensive and more expeditious; with the result that there was a greater influx of Englishmen and Englishwomen into the country.

This period of the British stay in India according to Dr. Spiers can conveniently be divided into: (1) The early settlements 1690-1750; (2) The transition period 1750-1785; (3) The later settlements 1785-1833.

In the first period there was no appreciable colour prejudice and marriage with coloured women was a normal feature of life in India. The Britishers married or contracted illicit unions with country women and Indo-Portuguese widows or girls and other Christians. In the transition period concubinage flourished and received an extension. There was a greater influx of Britishers, both as officers and factors, who generally considered marriages with country women or Eurasians as beneath them and they established zenanas instead. The small number of European women having made some such development inevitable, it was but natural that it should have taken, the line of contemporary Indian custom. In 1780 "Asiaticus" speaking of the expenses of the hookah, considered it "absolute parsimony compared to the expenses of the seraglio.....for those whose rank in the service entitles them to a princely income." Williamson and D'Oyley, both of whose experience covers the last twenty years of the eighteenth century, wrote of the Zenana, as a normal custom; the former in his vade mecum, dedicated to the Directors, calculated the monthly expenses which the young recruit might expect it to cost him. In the period of the later settlements there was a change but it was introduced gradually and imperceptibly. Until 1800 there was no public opinion against these irregular unions. The children of officers or wealthy officials were sent to England for education and after

return many of them entered the covenanted service or obtained commissions in the Army. Some stayed back and were absorbed in the British stock. The girls married Britishers of noble family and high standing. But with the arrival of a larger number of English ladies and of chaplains and missionaries and with a higher standard of morality the raising of mixed population was looked at askance and definitely discouraged. In the beginning of this period the Anglo-Indian mothers of the children of the officers were permanent members of the household presiding over a Zenana or perhaps as in Hickey's case, having a separate establishment on the banks of the Hughli where she joined her consort in entertaining his week-end guests. As the unions were permanent the children were often treated as members of the family and carefully educated. Many, especially of a light colour, were sent to England for education. Those who could not proceed to England were educated in the various institutions in Calcutta, Bombay and Madras and occupied the great majority of positions in the Uncovenanted Civil Service and in the Warrant and Artificer's rank of the Company's army or were apprenticed with the various business fir ns.

It would be best to review the rise of a new community—the miscellaneous Eurasian community of mixed descent variously ki rum ... as Creoles, Mustees, Portuguese, Anglo-Asiatics, East-Indians, Britons but usually simply as half castes. The Eurasian committy had its origin in the coming of the Portuguese who interman if freely with the people. Unions regular and irregular were all but universal. "The inhabitants of Goa," said Mandelslo in 1638, "are either Castizes, that is Portuguese, born of father and mother Portuauese, or Mestizes, that is born of a Portuguese father and Indian mother. The Mestizes are distinguished from the others by their colour, which inclines towards the olive but those of the third generation are as black as the inhabitants of the country; which happens also in the fourth generation of the Castizes, though there were no mixture among them. This class of Eurasians were soon absorbed either in the Indian population or provided wives and mistresses to the Frenchmen or Britishers who came to India in larger numbers, when the Portuguese stopped away. and irregular unions fall into two classes: firstly those contracted by European soldiers during and after the French wars and secondly those of the officers and officials. The former were with the lowest classes and were often only temporary in character as the soldier moved from place to place. If a soldier married it was usually with a Christian Eurasian girl. The children of these temporary attachments lived with their pariah or prostitute mothers when many of them disappeared into the interior and others drifted into the bazaars. The case of officers and wealthy Europeans was different.

Sometimes they married Indian women of respectable and even noble families. They acknowledged the children and devoted much expense and care to their upbringing and education both in India and England. The case of Gardner, Hearsy, Skinner and Palmer is in point. Cedric Dove remarks:

"Moreover, intermarriages were not confined to the lower social ranks, many romantic alliances between Furopeans and Indians of noble birth being recorded in the annals of the community. Job Charnock, founder of Calcutta, married a Hindu woman whom he snatched from the sacrificial pyre. Each of their three daughters married Englishmen of prominence: Elizabeth and Katherine married William Bowridge and Jonathan White respectively, while Mary captured Sir Eyre Coote, one of the most spectacular figures of Clive's time. General Sir Hugh Wheeler, commandant of the trapped garrison at Cawnpore, had an Indian wife, so had the famous French General, Count Benoit de Boigne, whose son, Charles, married the daughter of a French nobleman, from whom the later Counts have descended. His successor, General Perron, married a half-caste girl from Pondicherry, Mlle. Deridon, whose brother, Major Louis Deridon, and cousin, Colonel John Hessing, served with distinction in Perron's army. One of Perron's two 'copper-coloured children,' who aroused much interest on his arrival at Hamburg, married M. Alfred de Montesquieu. The masterly wife of Dupleix, who was said to be the force behind her husband's brilliant administration in India, was also a half-caste.

"Walter Reinhard, otherwise known as Sombre, a ruthless adventurer who fought his way to fame and the acquisition of the principality of Sirdhana, married a capable Moghul woman of station and equal ferocity, the Begum Sombre or Sumbroo, who later married Colonel Le Vassoult. Her half-caste step-son, by one of Reinhard's earlier alliances, left a daughter, Juliana, who married G. A. Dyce, a Eurasian product of the Upper Military Orphanage at Calcutta, then serving as commandant of the Begum's forces. Of their children one daughter married the Baron Peter Solaroli, while another married Captain Troup. The son, David Ochterlony, who later took on the additional name of Sombre, inherited more than half a million pounds from the Begum in 1836, and became 'the most celebrated personage' of the English season of 1838. In 1840, he married the Hon. Mary Anne Jervis, daughter of the second Viscount St. Vincent, and entered Parliament as the Member for Sudbury. He died in 1851, disgruntled and hunted by vindictive charges of lunacy, which he exposed in a voluminous and evidently sane book.

"Among other noteable European adventurers, who followed the

'unarital usages of the country,' were General or Raja George Thomas, Colonel Sir Michael Filoze, Colonels Kennedy, J. A. Kirkpatrick and W. L. Gardner, and Major Hyder Young Hearsey. Raja Thomas's interpretation of the country's usages extended to the establishment of an extensive harem, wherein he raised, in true Irish fashion, a large and not undistinguished brood. Filoze was the founder of a family famous and infamous in Indian history from the late eighteenth century to the present day. Konnedy's daughter by a Rajput princess was the first wife of General Sir Abraham Roberts, their son being the half-brother of the renowned Field-Marshal Earl Roberts. Kirkpatrick's unusually beautiful designated Kitty, who married a Captain Phillips of the 7th Hussars, was the original Blumine of Carlyle's Sartor Resartus (Dunn, 7-4). Gardner, nephew of the first Lord Gardner and founder of the well-known Gardner's Horse, married a grand-daughter of the Nawab of Cambay who had been adopted by the Moghul Lingerer. His family continued the tradition of marrying into the Imperial House, and created a complicated pedigree containing the descendants of an Linglish barony, the Emperor Akbar Shah, the Kings of Oudh, and the Princess of Cambay. Alan Hyde, third Lord Gardner, was the grandson, according to H. Compton (7-4), of a Prince of Combay. and the nephew of the Emperor of Delhi and the King of Oudh. The 'Eurasian Barony' is now dormant, pending decision on the rightful heir. Hearsey, head of an outstanding Eurasian family (Pearse, 7-4), married Gardner's sister-in-law.

"The story of such Eur-Indian alliances could be expanded into a romantic book, which would illuminate the history of many aristocratic families now free from the auspicion of having been touched with the tar-brush. For example, the second Larl of Liverpool, to whom belongs the record of being Prime Minister of England for fifteen years, inherited Eurasian 'blood' from his mother's side. The house of Bourbon and that of the Earl of Duffus have left Eurasian descendants, those of the latter still taking pride in the family Talleyrand married Madaino Grand (nov name of Sutherland. Catherine Worlee), a woman of remarkable beauty who shared her early life with Phillip Francis, hero of a memorable duel with Warren Hastings. She was born at Tranquebar of 'Danish parents', but is believed to be, and does not look unlike, a Eurasian. The halfcaste progeny of a Bengal judge, according to H. Skipton (quoted by Wallace, 7-4), have given their name to part of a well-known English seaside resort. He adds that 'Colonel Meadows Taylor, the brilliant Indian officer and man of letters (he will be remembered chiefly for his 'Confessions of a Thug') married a lady of mixed race and has left capable descendants. The clever descendants of a famous Royal Academician, and of his son, an equally famous naval officer, are the children of a native mother...........' It might be useful to lift the veil of obscurity from such records.

"It should be recognised, too, that many Eurasians of eminent birth owe their European heritage to their mothers' side. The Indian nobility from Akbar downwards have shown a preference for European and Eurasian wives. Lady Fanny Parks (7-4), who was much enamoured with the family and personality of 'my dear Colonel Gardner, records that the King of Oudh's favourite Begum was a fair Eurasian, the daughter of a highly placed military officer. Lady Parks was also present at the marriage of Prince Ungun Sheko, a lineal descendant of the Emperor of Delhi, to Susan Gardner, and provides an interesting description of the prolonged ceremonies. In more recent times, the contributions of Indian Princes to ethnic mixtures have been recorded so frequently by the Society papers that it is neither necessary nor possible to recall individual instances. The Aga Khan's youngest son is a Eurasian, the wife of Prince Duleep Singh is the daughter of the ninth Earl of Coventryone could go on indefinitely.

"In India, it should be added, some of the best Indian families are really Eurasian, and they are being extended every day. There are, for example, the Shelley Bonerjee's of Calcutta, renowned for their culture and association with moderate politics. R. C. Bonerjee, who is very Eton (but actually Rugby) and Balliol, is a familiar figure in the social life of that city. Then there are the children of the late J. M. Sen Gupta, Nationalist leader and universally respected Mayor of the city for many years, of S. K, Dutta, the economist, and of many other prominent Indians."

Sometimes they maintained a Zenana and provided suitably for their children. Sometimes they married Eurasian girls and gave them an acknowledged position in life. Occasionally they kept them as mistresses but did not neglect the children of their irregular and illicit union. Thus the Eurasians fall mainly into three classes: "The first comprises those who were sent to England for their education and never returned to India, or who on retirement from service or business in India settled down in England. These have gradually been absorbed in the native population of England and are no longer distinguishable from the pureBritisher. The second group continues in India as a distinct race. The third is being or has been absorbed into the Indian Christian population. In general terms it may be said that the Anglo-Indians of the period lying between 1600-1775 have merged either into the British or Indian community. Those of the years following 1775 are divided perhaps equally into three sections: (1) Those who have merged or being merged into the British nation; (2) those who have merged or being merged into the Indian communities; (3) and those who exist as the Anglo-Indian race of to-day. As a larger and larger number of Anglo-Indians settle down in Britain or are being welded with the Indian populace through the economic pressure of these days, the expectation is that in course of time, the true Anglo-Indian population will be exceedingly small. Already there are more Anglo-Indians in England than there are in some Indian Provinces."

It would not be profitless to recount briefly the history of this important community as it affords an insight into the workings of the mind of the members of that community and gives an indication of their outlook on life. With the growth of the community, in the early days of the East India Company, the Anglo-Indians helped the Britishers to defend their settlements and helped them in the growth of the trade by acting as soldiers and intermediaries. Their numerical strength in India was greater than that of the British. English were embroiled in warfare or subjected to a sudden attack from Maratha bandits or hostile Indian powers, they threw in their weight of numbers to stem the onslaught or defend the rude ramparts. They were bound to the British by the indissoluble bonds of kinship, inter-dependence and unity of interests. They rendered valuable services in reconnoitring and bringing information of the enemy as they could easily disguise themselves and had knowledge of Indian tongues. During the French wars and wars with Indian princes the Anglo-Indians adhered to the British when they had depleted armies and the supply from England was both scanty and precarious owing to the preoccupation of British soldiers in Europe. The East India Company obtained soldiers from the India-born sons of their own servants and soldiers. There was no discrimination against them and they found honourable comployment in the Mercantile, the Judiciary and the Army. But with thee stablishing of the British power and increased opportunities for the cadets of the British families in England restrictions were imposed on the employment of the Anglo-Indians. The Mulattoes of Spanish America and San Domingo had expelled the Spaniards and the French from Hayti where they had reared a mixed population and had set up the Black Republic. They had made common cause with the natives and had joined forces with them and drove out the European conquerors. The Anglo-Indians were similarly regarded as an element of potential danger. The Anglo-Indian community was large. It had acquired military experience. It had influence on the Indian population. Mutinies were not unknown in the British as well as the Indian army. The Britishers at home resented and intensely disliked the patronage shown to it in India. The share-holders of the Company saw in the Company's services attractive careers for their

sons and other near relatives. In 1786 an order was passed disallowing orphans of the British Military Officers to proceed to England to complete their education and thereby qualify for the Covenanted Service. This served only to whet the appetite of the agitators to further demands. In 1791 it was a standing order that no person, the son of a native Indian, shall henceforth be appointed by the Court of Directors in employment in the Civil, Military or Marine services of the Company. This was extended to Officers of the Company's ships between Europe and India in 1792. In 1795 under pressure from their masters the Governor-General-in-Council passed a resolution whereby all persons not descended from European parents on both sides were disqualified for service in the army except as pipers, drummers, bandsmen, and farriers. Being the sons of Englishmen, by the regulations of the East India Company like their fathers they too had been debarred from acquiring land. It was not till 1835 that it became legal for British subjects to acquire landed property within the Company's dominions. It would be interesting to quote an extract from the Diary of Lord Valentia who was commissioned by the Court of Directors to visit the Company's possessions in 1802-1806 and which was published in 1811. He writes:—"The most rapidly accumulating evil of Bengal is the increase of half-caste children. They are forming the first step to colonisation by creating a link of union between the English and the natives. In every country where this intermediate caste has been permitted to rise, it has ultimately tended to its ruin. Spanish America and San Domingo are examples of this fact. increase in India is beyond calculation; and though possibly there may be nothing to fear from the sloth of the Hindus, and the rapidly declining influence of Musulmans, yet it may be justly apprehended that this tribe may hereafter become too powerful for control. Although they are not permitted to hold offices under the Company, yet they act as clerks in almost every mercantile house; and many of them are annually sent to England to receive the benefit of an European education. With numbers in their favour, with a close relationship to the natives, and without an equal proportion of the pusillanimity and indolence which is natural to them what may not in future time be dreaded from them. I have no hesitation in saying that the evil ought to be stopped; and I know no other way of effecting this object, than by obliging every father of half-caste children to send them to Europe prohibiting their return in any capacity whatever." With the imposition of these restrictions the prestige and position of the Anglo-Indians declined. The presence of European women and their strict code of morality and their intolerance for this community coupled with the exclusiveness observed by higher Europeans in their intercourse with Anglo-Indians and Indians were further responsible for the deterioration of their position. It was Wellesley who excluded all Indians and Anglo-Indians from the regular entertainments at Government House. So all over India side by side with the English settlements and stations sprang up small societies of Eurasians (or Indo-Britons as they were known after 1827) between whom and gentlemen "there was almost as great a distance as between Brahmin and Pariah." The gentlemen "consisted of the members of the Covenanted Service and two or three merchants; "Kranny," society of clerks, assistants to merchants, conductors (storekeepers), sergeants and shopkeepers. The Anglo-Indians were beginning to sink in the social scale and the Army and the Civil Service being barred to them they took to mechanical, industrial and agricultural pursuits. A number of educational institutions were ushered into existence mostly with private benefactions. It was in these circumstances that Derozio sanghis pathetic songs and Ricketts took the East India petition and laid it before the Parliament in 1830. It was in these circumstances that "Shore", the poet of Meerut wished to identify himself with Indians.

#### CHAPTER III.

#### ANGLO-INDIANS AND INDIAN LIFE.

It would be interesting to have a peep at the life lived by early Europeans and Ango-Indians during the seventeenth, eighteenth and part of nineteenth century and to appraise to some extent the influence exerted by Indians on that life. Only a general review is possible here. The subject is dealt with in detail in Dr. Spears' "The Nabob," on which the present account is mainly based.

The general life of the early settlements (a period extending from the beginning up to 1750 A.D.) official, non-official and military was dominated by the sole idea of trade. The ideal was—the maximum of wealth in the minimum of time. Owing to lack of society and opportunities, the Europeans were largely influenced by Indian customs in the realm of recreation and pleasure and became more Indianised in this respect than they ever did in their clothes, speech, habits or ideas. Besides hunting, shooting, riding, driving of chaises, billiards, backgammon the chief recreation was gaming. Throughout the early period as through the later, there are notices of the extent and laments of the evils of gambling. The Directors deplored this evil in more than one despatches. Even ladies were not free from this habit. But it provided excitement and alleviated boredom. The Englishmen of the period also sought solace in food and wine. They are and drank intemperately and heavily. They failed to discover the connection between Gargantuan meat meals drowned with copious drinks and mortality bills. The staple drink at this time was Arrack which was replaced later by Madeira and in the nineteenth century by whisky. Indian recreations such as Nautch came into vogue. There was great laxity in the matter of morals and irregular unions and liaisons were the order of the day. Dr. Spears sums up admirably: "To what extent were the early settlers absorbed into the main stream of Indian life? It seems clear that generally speaking the early factors kept apart and aloof from Indian life though they had developed no contempt for Indian social customs or political power. They were proud of being what they were, though they had no prejudice whatever against adopting any Indian fashion or custom which made life more comfortable or more luxurious. In a word this indianisation was only superficial, a thing of clothes and food and not a radical transformation of essential ideas. What they borrowed from India were the excrescences of Indian customs and not their essence. Thus they took the Zenana from Musulman society but never became Musalmans; and they adopted various current Hindu superstitions without ever absorbing any. Hindu philosophic ideas. They adapted Indian words to form numbers of "Hobson-Jobsons" (The Anglo-Indian Vocabulary) many of which have been adopted into the language but they never learnt the local vernaculars themselves, conducting their business in the debased Portuguese current round the coast or by means of interpreters. The rest of their borrowing was concerned with the details of life-wearing of banian clothes in their houses, the cating of food in the Indian manner when away from their houses, the chowing of pan and betel and the smoking of hookahs. The love of processions, fireworks and salutes was only a common tendency expressed in an Indian form. The Englishman in the factory period of his life in India, remained at heart very much what he was in England......It was left for the later settlers and soldiers, as a result of their far greater contact with Indians of all ranks, to become much more aggressively English on the surface, while at the same time unconsciously imbibing some characteristically Indian ideas."

During the transition period between 1750 and 1785 there occurred in India a radical change in the English life and outlook, a metamorphosis from the secluded if not always very elegant life of the early factories, to the fevered cosmopolitanism of towns such as Calcutta, Bombay and Madras. "The chief operative facts in the first transitional period were the break of continuity caused by the early disasters of the French wars, the influx of professional soldiers (men of mature habits and fixed ideas before they came to India), the transformation of merchants into politicians and the mere mathematical increase of numbers." There was also a change in the mental attitude of the factors themselves. The life was more complex and varied and the impress of Indian customs habits and recreations and environments more deep and durable. Foremost among the Indian customs was the European addiction to the Nautch. Hookah smoking was another Indian custom which increased at this period. To the Indian custom which increased their hold at this time must be added the Zenana which attained greater popularity. But perhaps the most characteristic of all these Indian influences was the ideal of a 'Nabob'. earlier merchant made his pile and if he was lucky to escape death in India retired to England to settle down as a country gentleman. But the factor of the transition period, with his connection with politics and intercourse with real Indian Nawabs, guickly acquired the taste for being an oriental prince. He became a 'Nabob' in ideal and commerce was only the method by which he obtained the necessary wealth. This was the reason of the great corruption that was rampant during this period which was one of mixture of magnificence and disorder. After 1756 the custom of erecting garden houses outside the city in Garden Reach, at Baraset and Barrackpur, the suburbs of Calcutta received greater vogue. The architecture however

was not influenced to any appreciable extent. The Europeans however did not appreciate Indian music and it never became popular with them. The amusements of the English in the settlements were riding, hunting and shooting. Dancing was one of the most prominent of recreations. The Harmonic Hall was built in Calcutta in 1780 and the first theatre was opened in Hastings' time. There was a change in the taste of wine. Arrack gave way to Madeira and later to Claret and beer. Arrack became a poor man's drink. Another Indian entertainment which attracted the Englishmen was the animal fights organised by Indian princes but particularly by the Nawabs of Oudh. So the period of corruption, confusion and groping for precedents, of adventurers and Nabobs, passed imperceptibly into the period of later Calcutta and Madras. The transition from factory to settlement life was complete. Henceforward there is a continuity in social development, marred by no great changes or sudden catastrophes. The further transitions were secondary to the one we have just considered, they took place within the framework of a settled society and did not change the society itself. Their chief features may be briefly summarised here. The second transition, which is marked roughly by the arrival of Cornwallis, is really only a development of the first. Externally it was marked by further form and internally by a great increase of European ideas and influence, imported partly by Royal officers, partly by independent officials like Cornwallis himself and judges and attorneys of the Supreme Court and partly by the increasing number of women in the settlements. The third transition was a further development and completion of tendencies already apparent in the second."

In the period of the later settlements the ideals of the society were becoming increasingly aristocratic and walls of prejudices were being raised. There were many grades in the hierarchy of English society. The White and Black towns though not kept apart absolutely geographically remained socially distinct. The native part of the town was quite apart. The residents of the White town had no appreciable intercourse with the denizens of the Black town or with the Armenians, the Eurasians and the vagabonds of European community. Polite society hardly knew of their existence. Of Indians except as servants they saw nothing or hardly anything. The English clung obstinately to English habits. They did not materially alter the architecture to suit the Indian climate; they did not adopt the system of inner courtlyards They were keen on gardens but they maintained them as wel kept lawns and laden fruit trees and were not influenced by the Moghul conception of a fresco of ornamental water and playing fountains and shady pavilions. There was also a change in the ceremonial

life of Calcutta. Large entertainments were common when money There were grand official dinners, public breakfasts Lord Cornwallis brought a change. Ceremonial in the and balls. Government House was much reduced. Sir John Shore continued the Cornwallis regime with even greater simplicity but with the coming of Lord Wellesley began a period of magnificence. outstanding feature of this period was the division of the societies in well defined classes. The first broad distinction was between the official and military classes. Both were socially approximately equal and the jealousy was acute. Next to the soldiers and civilians came the professionals, the lawyers, doctors, engineers and They formed the middle class of the settlements, Then came the commercial classes which were to a certain extent despised. When the officials ceased to be traders a great gulf rapidly opened and became fixed between the official and the 'boxwallah' which is so prominent a feature of nineteenth century Anglo-Indian literature. Then there was a class of European vagabonds which existed in considerable numbers and it clearly caused the Government considerable embarrassment both by prejudicing Indian opinion against Europeans by their lives, and by harassing the Government by their misdemeanours. They often intermarried with Eurasians and swelled their numbers.

It would be best to describe briefly the Indian austoms which were largely a feature of Anglo-Indian life.

#### Hookah.

At the beginning of the eighteenth century the smoking of hookahs seems not to have been so general as it later became among the Europeans. There are no references barring one to hookah in the inventories of the period which extends to 1728. They all refer to pipes. It seems probable that the early factors for the most part used their accustomed church warden clay pipes. These inventories survive the period between 1728 to 1755 but an soon as the series reopen there are numerous references both in the inventories and in books of travel and diaries. In Bombay hookahs were known in the middle of the eighteenth century as 'Gream Cans,'- being named, it was said, after Karim Khan Zend, King of South Persia in the middle of the century who invented it Another variety was the Ailoon which Niebuhr says also came from The Hubble-Bubble was, according to the same authority, the poor man's hookah. Thus Eliza Sterne wrote in 1760 of her brother-in-law, who will suck a Hubble-Bubble, draw an Ailoon, smoke a hookah or Cream-Can with you if you please.' Williamson dise mentions the 'Kalyan's a western hookah, smaller than the

average and with a larger bottom. In Surat hookahs according to Parsons in 1774 were called Nargils and in Calcutta a small hookah for a palanquin was called a "goorgoory." It was however in Lucknow that the hookah was seen in all its splendour and embellishments. By the sixties of the eighteenth century the fashion of hookah smoking had become firmly established. Stavorinus in 1769 says that at a dinner given to a Dutch Director in Bengal hookahs were placed before each of the company. From then to the end of the century the hookah reigned supreme in Anglo-Indian society, the ladies smoking as well as the men. Grandpre thus describes the etiquette of the hookah: "The rage of smoking extends even to the ladies; and the highest compliment they can pay a man is to give him preference by smoking his hookah. In this case it is a point of politeness to take off a mouthpiece he is using and substitute a fresh one which he presents to the lady with his hookah, who soon returns it. The first sign of the decline of the custom was the action of William Hickey, who when told on his arrival in Calcutta in 1778 that hookah-smoking was essential but that a few did not practise it promptly refused to touch one. From that time the custom commenced a decline which became perceptible after 1800. In 1802 Major Blackstone wrote that hookahs were too expensive to be afforded by many officers requiring as they did a special servant. D'Oyley in "The European in India" a few years later says that not one in three were then smokers, although the custom had been almast universal. But the custom died hard. In the twenties of the nineteenth century retired Europeans still often brought their hookahs with them to England and one lady is remembered by Burnell to have used it in Scotland for several years. In 1840 it was still common in Calcutta and Lucknow and it lingered still later in the mofussil and in Indian States. The hookah was replaced by the Cheroot and the Cigar. 

#### II. Pan and Betel-nut.

The chewing of Pan and betel-nut came into vogue at the time of the early settlements. It continued in fashion till there was a reaction against things and customs Indian. The Indians regard Pan and betel-nut as tokens of respect and esteem and its eating as a health-giving practice. It is one of the essentials of an Indian life and is greatly relished by Indian women. In the Zenana of Anglo-Indians this custom had a great vogue but it died out with the passing away of many of the customs of India.

#### III. The Palanquin.

Throughout the eighteenth century the palanquin played a

large part in Anglo-Indian life. It was the regular mode of conveyance from house to office, and on small journeys of business or pleasure and on long expeditions across country. With the growth of roads carriages of various sorts were used for afternoon airings but the palanguin remained the essential means of transport within the settlements. The original palanquin was the "dooly" which was an ordinary string bedstead, five feet by two, covered with a light bamboo frame and draped with red curtains. From this the ornate palanguin of Lucknow, Calcutta and Madras was developed. First the shape was changed to that of a hexagon. Then the sides were raised, more ornament was added and the canopy was arched. Cushions were added inside. The occupant reclined at full length. The "Naulkeen" or "Naulkee" was a further elaboration. The frame was five feet by four, the sides richly carved wood work, while inside was a chair and pillows. This was carried by eight men. Mrs. Graham in 1809 mentions a further development in These palanguins had a wooden frame and were fitted with windows and sliding doors within which one could either lie or sit. They were "little carriages without wheels." The decorations of course varied with the wealth of the owner; gold and silver bells, embroidered curtains and tassels adorned the palanquins of the more wealthy. In Lucknow great improvements were effected. Ingenuity had full play. The decorations were on a sumptuous scale. The Oudh Kings had a large variety of these palanquins and they called them with different names such as Tamjham, Hawadar, etc.

#### IV. The Punkah.

The punkah or swinging fan, suspended from the ceiling and worked by a cord on a pulley was introduced into Anglo-India towards the end of the eighteenth century. Colonel Yule in "Hobson-Jobson" gives quotations to show that this device was known to the Arabs; it was invented by Caliph Mansur (753-754 A.D.) and was known as the Mirwaha-t Al Khaish (linen fan). He also quotes from Bernier who speaks of good cellars with great flaps to stir the air in Delhi. There is no other reference to swinging punkhas in Moghul India and no sign of their use in any of the extant Moghul palaces. In any case its use was never known to Europeans. At first the Europeans used the ordinary Moghul fans. Captain Fryer says that at Masulipatam the air was fanned with peacock tails by servants who also held umbrellas over them. At Surat according to Ovington the factors were fanned with Murchals (Morchhalls) or fans of peacock feathers four to five feet long. These large fans together with small fly switches were those in use until the eighties of the eighteenth century. It would appear from the

inventories that the swinging punkahs were introduced between 1780-1785. William Hickey in 1785 records the opinion of Lord Macartney when on a visit from Madras, that the use of "Punkahs or hanging-fans, suspended by ropes from the ceiling to cool them while eating their meals was very luxurious." This reference incidentally shows that the punkah had not yet reached Madras. It reached Bombay still later where it is first mentioned as being in general use by Mrs. Graham in 1809. De Grandpre describes in detail the Calcutta punkah in 1790 and its evolution is described by D. Dewar in his "Bygone India." In addition to the swinging punkahs hand fans, made of palm with part of the stalk for a handle, continued to be used and Williamson also mentions fly whisks or "Chowrys" made of wild extail hair, peacock feathers or grass roots (Khus-Khus).

#### V.—The Nautch.

The Indian Nautch (dancing by Indian professional women) was extremely popular with Europeans and Anglo-Indians. To see a Nautch was something like attending a ballet in Europe, with the difference that the troupe always came to a private house. Their enthusiasm to see this spectacle remained unabated for a long time. The European taste for a Nautch was fed by the entertainments provided by Indians for their European guests. It became traditional in India and continued long after the European taste itself had disappeared. "When a black man has a mind to compliment a European he treats him to a Nautch," wrote Mrs. Kindersley in 1754 and the custom still existed with vigour at the time of Mrs. Fenton's visit to Calcutta in 1846. During the transition period its popularity continued unchecked and though some had doubts of its propriety all acknowledged its charm. "It is their languishing alances, wanton smiles and attitudes not quite consistent with decency, which are so much admired" wrote Mrs. Kindersley. In the civil stations they became gradually of less importance though in 1794 it was still customary for ladies and gentlemen to be given a view of the Nautch by friends on their arrival. Chaplain Tenant in 1803 thought little of them but advised attendance at these Nautches as a matter of courtesy. Lord Hastings, in 1814 was contemptuous while in 1826 Mrs. Fenton described a dancing girl as "an odious specimen of Hindustanee beauty" who "made frightful contortions of her arms and hands, head and eyes. This was her poetry of motion. I could not even laugh at it." De Jacquemmont summed up the matter when he appreciated the Nautch but said it was liked best by those who had forgotten European musical time. In the army, enthusiasm for the Nautch continued till the end of the eighteenth century, perhaps because of the lack of facilities for European dancing. According to Sir J. D'Oyley "the influx of officers from 1778 led to the best sets going to the cantonments" until "reason rode past on the wings of Military retrenchment and the Auditor-General's red ink negatives dissolved the charm." In Lucknow the Nautch reigned supreme amongst the Europeans and Anglo-Indians till late in the nineteenth century.

The custom of the Zenana, the Indian ideal of a Nabob, the love for animal fights imbibed by Europeans have already been described in foregoing pages. The Europeans adopted a few of the clothes worn by Indians to suit the hot climate of the country. They wore banian clothes in their houses. A few of Indian drugs were also adopted by them for their use. A few Europeans lived entirely the life of a native of India. There were a number of Orientalists who studied Indian lore and literature and the names of Hastings, James Forbes, Colonel Palmer, Wilkins, Colebrooke and Sir William Jones deserve mention.

Even the highest and best Englishmen met the Indian aristocracy openly and cordially and the chief centres of social intercourse were the Palace of Mubarak Uddaulah, the Nawab of Bengal at Murshidabad and the Court of Nawab Vazier of Oudh and the Court of Nawab Mohammad Ali, Nawab of Arcot. Wherever they were assured of a luxurious and hospitable welcome "they gathered like flies to the honey-pot." The same rule applied to the East Indians at that time partially segregated from the English society; "any one of this class," says F. J. Shore," whose circumstance will allow him to give good entertainments will not find the English (in Bengal at least) at all backward in partaking of them. In Hindustan this social intercourse reached its fullest development with military adventurers like the Comte de Boigne, General Perron, George Thomas, Claude Martin and Colonel Skinner who spent their lives in the service of Indian courts or as independent adventurers among Indian princes. Social intercourse was constant and unrestrained and the manner of life as much Indian as English. "The Englishman did not yet wait for the Indian to learn English before he could talk to him but learned himself Persian instead; he did not demand a complete "Western Education" before a man could be considered completely civilized but enjoyed and himself composed Persian poetry."

#### CHAPTER IV.

# Europeans and Anglo-Indians and English Poetry.

Englishmen in India and Anglo-Indians not only distinguished themselves as writers of Urdu and Persian verse but they were equally eminent in the domain of English verse. This aspect of their enterprse, though not strictly pertinent to the subject matter and scope of the book, is of interest as their poems reveal a remarkable knowledge of Oriental literature, mythology and religion, local colour and history and minute details of Indian life and scenery. Many of them are authors of established reputation and there is an appreciable quantity of valuable practical work in the English literature of the period in India, apart from the historical interest.

The output of this period conveniently called the period of John Company which may roughly be reckoned from the close of the eighteenth century up to and including the period of the Mutiny is considerable and the range and enterprise shown by the poets, remarkable. Some of the poets no doubt were occupied with ephemeral themes. The best of them "sought to interpret Eastern life and thought through the medium of English poetry and so to assimilate their knowledge and experience of India as to enrich the literary inheritance of their countrymen." A few less ambitious writers "were content to find occasional topics in the comedy of Anglo-Indian life of the period and in the varied scenery cround them." Others have made a more permanent contribution and by "working through the medium of translation have produced English poems of original value." The poems of Englishmen of that period in India "illustrated the spirit of literature of exile; and this, for an imperial and seafaring people, must ever posess a peculiar attraction."

The names of poets need not detain us long. A few important ones may be mentioned: Sir William Jones, Warren Hastings, John Leyden, Reginald Heber, Henry Derozio, Sir Charles D' Oyley, James Aitkinson, James Silk Buckingham, Sir John Malcolm, Emma Roberts, William Francis Thompson, James Young, James Hutchinson, Horace Hayman Wilson, Hemy Meredith Parker, David Lester Richardson, John Dunbar, Henry Torrens, John William Kaye, William Henry Abbott, R. T. H. Griffiths, Henry George Keene, William Waterfield, Sir Alfred Comyn Lyall, Colman Macaulay. Thomas Francis Bignold, Sir Edward Arnold, Rudyard Kipling, Laurence Hope, Major Yeldaham or "Aliph Cheem", Professor Trego Webb, R. C. Caldwell.

Of the poets mentioned above Derozio merits a brief notice as

he was an eminent poet of merit and played a prominent part in the life of the Anglo-Indian community of that period. The curious, seeking for a greater knowledge of the English poetry of these poets may refer to the following publications:—Appendix to "Selection from the British Poets", by Captain David Lester Richardson, who was on the staff of Lord William Bentinck—published in 1840. The appendix contains the names of eighteen English poets in India and also specimens of the verses written by them. This is the first anthology of Anglo-Indian poetry. "The Poetry of our Indian Poets", by Thomas Phillip Manuel, was published in 1861 in Calcutta. The poems are few and not skilfully chosen. There are, however, brief introductory biographies of the authors whose poems are included in the anthology. "English Poetry in India 1868", being biographical and critical notices of Anglo-Indian poets with copious extracts from their writings, by Thomas Benson Laurence, "Poets of John Company (1921)", selected and arranged by Theodore Douglas Dunn, containing an illuminating introduction and selections from 32 well-known poets. "Poem" of Derozio (1923), with an introduction by F. B. Bradley-Birt. "Analo-Indian Poetry by P. Seshadri (1915)" being a critical survey of English, Anglo-Indian and Indian writers of English verse; An Anglo-Indian poet 'John Leyden' 1912", by P. Seshadri; Selected poems from the Indian Lyrics of Laurence Hope 1922; "Rhymes of Rajputana," by Trevor.

Henry Louis Vivian Derozio was a poet and writer of outstanding ability and wielded an amazing influence among his own contemporaries and over the younger students of his day. He ranks along with—Skinner of Skinners Horse, Gardiner of Chhaoni, Etah. Hearsy, De Sousa the millionaire-philanthropist, James Kyd the shipbuilder, Charles Pote the painter and artist and John William Ricketis the founder of the Doveton College and champion of the Anglo-Indian cause before the British Parliament, all distinguished members of a modern community whom any race might claim with pride. In all its three centuries of existence Derozio is probably the only poet of real distinction whom the Anglo-Indian community has produced. He was an enthusiastic follower of Byron. Derozio voiced the sorrows and aspirations of his race in verse. He has dealt with oriental themes, and a few of the subjects of his poems are closely allied with those of Urdu ghazals. The pieces reproduced later give ample proof of his being a poet of his community and of India. They are native to the soil:—The Harp of India; To India my Native Land; Ode, from the Persian of Hafiz; Song of the Hindustanee Minstrel, clearly reminiscent of a Urdu ghazal; the Fakeer of Jungheera.

Henry Louis Derozio was born in Calcutta on April 18, 1809.

His grandfather was Michael Derozio a Portuguese merchant. father was Francis Derozio who was born in 1779 and who married a Miss Sophia Johnson the sister of an indigo planter in Behar in 1806. They had five children—Francis, Henry Louis Vivian the poet, Claude who was sent to Europe for education, Sophia and Amelia, the two daughters. Of the five children three died at the age of 22, the fourth died before completing his twentieth year and the fifth when only seventeen. Francis Derozio was employed in the mercantile firm of Messrs. James Scott and Co. and he was held in esteem. Derozio when only six years old began his education at David Drummond's Academy a famous private institution at Calcutta. He stayed there for eight years and laid the foundations of his wonderful knowledge of English literature. He was withdrawn from school and was sent as a clerk in a mercantile office where he stayed for only two years as he found the work uncongenial. In 1825 he was sent to his uncle Arthur Johnson at Bhagulpore to try his hand at indigo-planting. Here in the solitude of the primitive and picturesque scenes on the banks of the Ganges his gift of song first found expression. He contributed to the India Gazette edited by Dr. John Grant. In 1827 Derozio returned to Calcutta definitely to embark on a literary career. He published his first volume of poetry while still only in his eighteenth year and he suddenly found himself famous in the literary coteries of Calcutta. He was appointed Assistant Editor of the India Gazette by his friend Dr. Grant. He also contributed to other Calcutta papers such as the Bengal Annual, the Calcutta Magazine, the Kaleidoscope, the Indian Magazine and half a dozen other papers. He accepted the offer of an Assistant Mastership at the Hindu College and he taught English Literature and History. He was very popular with students and he gathered the most eager of his pupils at his house discussing and debating with them and giving them of his best. He started the Academic Association. The earnest enquiry after Truth and the discussions gave rise to misunderstandings, and controversies. Disagreement with the Managers of the institution led to the severance of his connection with the college. He plunged into journalism with great zest and energy, first literary venture was the production of the East Indian the first newspaper to be devoted especially to the cause of the Anglo-Indian community. It was ably run. Besides editing his own paper he found time to contribute to almost all the many other papers of the day:-the Indian Gazette, the Calcutta Literary Gazette The Indian Magazine, The Calcutta Magazine, The Bengal Journel The Enquirer and the Hesperus. Derozio's last act was to take part in the Annual Examination of the pupils of the Parental Academy afterwards the Doveton College. The end came suddenly. He died of cholera on December 26, 1831, in his twenty-third year. Derozic was buried in the Park Street Cemetery at Calcutta.

# THE HARP OF INDIA.

Why hang'st thou lonely on yon withered bough?

Unstrung for ever, must thou there remain:
Thy music once was sweet—who hears it now?

Why doth the breeze sigh over thee in vain?

Silence hath bound thee with her fatal chain;

Neglected, mute, and desolate art thou,

Like ruined monument on desert plain:

O! many a hand more worthy far than mine

Once thy harmonies chords to sweetness gave,

And many a wreath for them did Fame entwine

Of flowers still blooming on the minstrel's grave:

Those hands are cold—but if thy notes divine

May be by mortal wakened once again,

Harp of my country, let me strike the strain:

March, 1827.

#### TO INDIA-MY NATIVE LAND.

My country! in thy day of glory past
A beauteous halo circled round thy brow,
And worshipped as a deity thou wast.
Where is that glory, where that reverence now?
Thy eagle pinion is chained down at last,
And grovelling in the Iowly dust art thou:
Thy minstrel hath no wreath to weave for thee
Save the sad story of thy misery!
Well—let me dive into the depths of Time,
And bring from out the ages that have rolled
A few small fragments of those wrecks sublime,
Which human eye may never more behold;
And let the guerdon of my labour be
My fallen country! one kind wish from thee!

# ODE

# FROM THE PERSIAN OF HAFIZ.

Say, what's the rose without the smile
Of her I deem more fair,
And what are all the sweets of spring
If wine be wanting there?
O! who will pause the choice to doubt
Of walks where music rings,
Or bowers in richest bloom without
The notes the bulbul sings?

In vain the cypress waves, in vain
A thousand flowrets sigh,
Without the cheek whose tint excels
The tulip's crimson dye?
Yet what are lips where sweetness clings,
And cheeks where roses dwell,
Without the kiss, the joy, the bliss
Of pleasure's potent spell?
The wine and garden both are sweet,
But sweetest wine and grove
I loathe, if there I can not meet
The face and form I love.

# SONG OF THE HINDUSTANEE MINSTREL.

I.

With surmah\* tinge thy black eye's fringe,
'Twill sparkle like a star;
With roses dress each raven trees,
My only loved Dildar!

 $\mathbf{II}$ 

Dildar! there's many a valued pearl
In richest Oman's sea;
But none, my fair Cashmerian girl;
O! none can rival thee.

TTT

In Busrah there is many a rose
Which many a maid may seek,
But who shall find a flower which blows
Like that upon thy cheek?

IV.

In verdant realms, 'neath sunny skies,
With witching minstrelsy,
We'll favor find in all young eyes,
And all shall welcome thee.

٧.

Around us now there's but the night,
The heaven alone above;
But soon we'll dwell in cities bright,
Then cheer thee, cheer thee, love!

<sup>\*</sup> The custom of blackening the eyelashes in Oriental nations is now well-known. In Hindoostan (kajal) or lampblack, is generally used. Surmah is crude antimony, and more in vogue among the Georgians and Circassians. as well as among the natives of Lahore, Cabul and Cashmere.

#### VI.

The heart eternally is blest

Where hope eternal springs;

Then hush thy sorrows all to rest,

We'll tread the courts of kings,

#### VII.

In palace halls our strains we'll rase,
There all our songs shall flow;
Come cheer thee sweet! for better days
Shall dawn upon our woe.

#### VIII.

Nay weep not, love! thou shouldst not weep,
The world is all our home;
Life's watch together we shall keep,
We'll love where'er we roam.

#### IX.

Like birds from land to land we'll range,
And with our sweet Sitar\*

Our hearts the same, though worlds may change,
We'll live, and love, Dildar!

May, 1827.

<sup>\*</sup> A stringed musical instrument.

#### CHAPTER V.

# THE JESUITS AND THEIR CONTRIBUTION TO URDU AND PERSIAN LITERATURE.

The Jesuits had a reputation for scholarship. Not only were they versed in the European languages such as Portuguese, Spanish and Latin and to a certain extent Greek but they also learnt Hindustani and Persian and acquired considerable knowledge of these languages. A few knew Arabic slightly. It is not known whether the Jesuit Fathers did actually compose verses in Urdu and Persian but a few of them composed original works in Persian and translated European books mainly religious in character, in Persian and Urdu and they all gave great impetus to the development of Urdu. The most notable of the Jesuit Fathers who is the author of a number of works of merit and repute was Father Jerome Xavier (1549-1617). All available information on this subject is admirably summarised and tabulated by Sir Edward Maclagan in his remarkable book "The Jesuits and the Great Mogul." Xavier is the author of the following works:—

- I. Mirat-ul-Quds (The Mirror of Purity) or Dastan-i-Masih (Life of Christ). The preface of the book is dated 1602 and it shows that the work was written under the orders of His Majesty King Akbar by Jerome Xavier who having known the subject for forty years and having studied Persian for seven or eight years had ventured to undertake the duty. The book is divided into four parts, (a) The Nativity and Infancy of Christ; (b) His Miracles and Teachings; (c) The Death and Suffering; (d) His Resurrection and Ascension.
  - The book was probably written first in Portuguese and later translated into Persian with the help of Abdus Sattar ibn Qasim of Lahore.
- II. "Aina-i-Huqq-Numa" (The Truth-Showing Mirror). The treatise is written in the form of a dialogue between a padre and a philosopher or freethinker whom Xavier purports to have met at Court, a thinly veiled personification of Akbar himself, while at times a Mulla intervenes as a third interlocutor. It is divided into five books and sub-divided into chapters. The five books are: (1) Necessity for a Divine Law. (2) What Christianity teaches regarding God, and proofs of its being conformable to wisdom. (3) Divinity of Jesus Christ. (4) Commandments of the

Gospel and their contrast with those of Mohammad. (5) The Strength Imparted by the Christian Faith and its superiority to other Religions. The work was first written out in Portuguese. The style of the Persian translation, according to Doctor Lee, is on the whole correct, though occasionally interspersed with Europeanisms. The greater part of the work was written before 1602 but it was completed and presented to Jahangir after his accession.

An abridgement of the book was subsequently brought out by Father Xavier under the title of "Muntakhib-i-Aina-i-Haqq Numa." 'In a long preface addressed to Jehangir,' says Dr. Rieu, 'the author mentions his previous work, entitled "Ainai Haqq Numa," to which he had devoted so many years, and says that finding the Emperor's time taken up by the cares of government, he extracted its substance for his use and condensed it in the present "Selections." This work, which is not like the original book, written in the form of a dialogue, contains the following four chapters: (1) Knowledge of the Nature of God, (2) On Jesus our Lord, (3) Commandments of the Gospel, (4) Divine Assistance.

- III. "Dastan-i-Ahwal-i-Hawariyan" (Lives of the Apostles). The Apostles dealt with are Saints Peter, Paul Andrew, James, John, Thomas, James the Less, Philip, Bartholomew, Mathew, Simon and Jude, and Matthias. The lives seem to have been brought out by instalments. When Xavier in 1602 presented Akbar in Agra with a copy of his "Life of Christ," Akbar bade him prepare another work which would deal with the lives of the Apostles. The preface of the book states that it was translated from Farangi into Persian with the help of Maulana Abdus Sattar and as in the case of the "Lite of Christ," the book was originally written out in Portuguese.
- IV. "Zabur" (The Psalter). Xavier no doubt profited by the earlier version of the Florentine traveller Giambattista Vechiete who met Father Xavier in 1604 at Agra and of whom he writes with much respect and affection. Xavier's book however had very little vogue.
- V. "The Gospels." Father Xavier is credited with having made a translation of the Gospels into Persian. It cannot however be definitely and conclusively stated that a translation of the Gospels was made by Father Xavier but it is probable that a translation

was made and that it was based largely on one of the existing Persian versions.

- VI. "Adab us Saltanat" ("The Guide of Kingships"). It was composed by Jerome Xavier at Agra in 1609 and dedicated to Jehangir. The book has four parts and was written according to Father Aleazar 'for the good government of the kingdom.'
- VII. "A History of the Martyrs and Saints." The Jesuit bibliographers mention a book of this name among Xavier's Persian works but no copy of the work appears to be known while copies of other works either in transcripts or in original are preserved in the various libraries of Europe and India.
- VIII. In the same way reference is made by Father Desideri to a "Life of the Blessed Virgin" and to books of prayers and pious exercises prepared by Xavier in Persian but of these there appears to be no trace.

Xavier had a good command over the Persian language. It is true that he was assisted in the work of translation by persons learned in the language but his own progress is said to have been such that the Persians themselves confessed that they had learnt from him many new phrases and figures of speech. In addition to his works the compilation of several vocabularies and grammars have been ascribed to him and it is clear that his literary activities covered a wide field.

It appears that there were other Fathers who had composed many other books not only in Arabic, Persian and Hindustani but also in Sanskrit. There is no record of any books so written in Arabic or Hindustani or Sanskrit and the only books mentioned in the copy of the "Guide of Kings" preserved in the School of Oriental Studies in London and which could reasonably be ascribed to Jesuit Fathers are those which have Persian titles.

These works consist of:-

- (i) The History of the Foundation of Rome and an account of her Kings. (Sharah binai Ruma wa Zikr-i-pad-shahan).
- (ii) A Book of Philosophic Topics (Sahaif-i-Muqaddamat-i-filsafa).
- (iii) A Summary of the Christian Faith (Intakhab-i-Din-i-Isawian).
- (iv) Translations of Plutarch. (Tarjama-i-Plutarko).
- (v) Consolations in Death (Kitab-i-Plutarko dar bab-i-taskini Marg sipr).

- (vi) Plutarch on the advantages to be obtained from one's enemies. (Ki az dusnmanan tawan ba dost award).
- (vii) Maxims from Plutarch. (Maqulat-i-Plutarko).
- (viii) Selections from Cicero. (Ba'ze Muqaddamat-i-Marko Tulio).

Some light is also thrown on the origin of Urdu by the writings of the Jesuit Fathers. They had to acquire this language to reach the masses in the interest of their propaganda and proselytising policy. They learnt Hindustani. By Hindustani was meant the spoken language of the mass of the people. 'Their vulgar speech', we are told in "Harleian Miscellany," I page 254 (date 1622), 'is called Indostan.' The term probably included the form of speech known as Urdu but it was ordinarily employed to designate the group of languages spoken of as Hindi and the English Chaplain Terry, in describing it states that it is written (as Hindi is written) from left to right. A sentence quoted by Father Botelho in the middle of the seventeenth century as having been spoken by the ruler of Bijapur ir singularly like the standard Urdu. The Adil Shahi Sultan of Bijapus had on one occasion actually asked Father Botelho ومراكه نهض had on one occasion actually asked سے هے که برا یادشاه اکبر. (Is it true or not that the great king Akbar died a Christian?). The Jesuits in speaking of Hindustani had in their mind the language or languages spoken outside official circles and as the higher officials were almost exclusively Muslims and Hindus well versed in Persian the word was used with the implication that the speaker of Hindustani would ordinarily be a Hindu or a Muslim not well acquainted with Persian. Father Rudolf Aquaviva suggested in 1582 the foundations of a School in Goa to teach converts; the Muslims in Persian and the Hindus in Hindustani. The earlier missionaries, though chiefly occupied with Persian, did not neglect to learn the vernacular and we hear of Father Corsi shortly after his arrival in Mogor (India not occupied by the Portuguese) studying the Hindustani language. Even in the earliest days of the mission, the Fathers introduced 'Hindustani' as well as Persian sentences in the Morality Plays which they staged at Christmas time. It is recorded that when Father Aquaviva was celebrating the marriage of his interpreter Domingo Pires with an Indian woman, he had to speak in Persian and to allow Akbar who was present to interpret his meaning to the bride. As the hopes of Jesuits to influence official circles began to decline, their study of the vernacular became more pronounced and as early as 1615 we find that the Fathers at Agra, though preaching in Persian, confessed the Christians in the 'Industan language.' We not infrequently come across records of the proficiency of certain of the Fathers in the vernacular tongue. A list of the missionaries in Bengal in 1632

for instance contains a note against the name of Father Simon Figueredo to the effect that he knew the Hindustani tongue. In the middle of the seventeenth century we find Father Ceschi reporting that he had learnt the difficult Industana language and we read of Father Morando as a great scholar of the Hindustani language and of Father Roth as having learnt the Indostana language wonderfully rapidly. The Urdu language was probably not too ripe for Europeans to write poetry but it is certain that they gave a helping hand to its being made a literary language.

#### CHAPTER VI.

# The European Poets of Urdu and Persian.

- 1. Colonel John Baillie.
- 2. Sir John Shore, Lord Teignmouth "Shore."
- 3. General Smith "Smith"
- 4. Edward Henry Palmer.
- 5. Dr. Hoey "Hoey."
- 6. Dewhurst "Saqib."

# Colonel John Baillie.

Colonel John Baillie was Resident at Lucknow from 1767 to 1815 in the time of the Nawab Vaziers of Lucknow. He was well versed in Persian and Urdu and he enjoyed the many sparkling repartees and bon mots which were exchanged between his Mir Munshi and Insha who was attached to the Court of Nawab Saadat Ali Khan and which are recorded in Azad's famous book "Abi Hayat." There is a couplet attributed to John Baillie which runs as follows:—

It could not be verified if this verse is actually composed by John Baillie. It was sent to me by Munshi Khadam Husain Khan of Amethi who found it chronicled in one of his old Bayazes. It would not be surprising if John Baillie was a Urdu poet for he was a good Persian and Urdu scholar and he was living in times when poetry was the order of the day.

# Sir John Shore (Lord Teignmouth) 1751-1834.

Sir John Shore, who was later created Lord Teignmouth, is reputed to be the author of a Urdu hemistich which runs as follows::—

There is no actual record that Sir John Shore wrote Urdu or Persian poetry but there is no doubt that he was a great Persian and Urdu scholar, that he had the ability to compose poems in English and that he was greatly interested in the propagation of the Christian faith and he was a President of the British and Foreign Bible Society. It will not be far removed from the bounds of possibility that Sir John Shore may have composed Urdu verses and be the author of the Urdu misra which is propagandist in character.

As regards his schofarship it is stated in "Life of Teignmouth" that "he had been his son's earliest instructor in the Eastern languages. His taste for Eastern Literature had not been extinguished. His accurate and familiar knowledge of Eastern languages, whether philological or colloquial had qualified him for assisting the studies of young men......He still conversed fluently in Hindustani and Persian; and his colloquial knowledge of the latter language had been improved by the visit to England of the Persian Envoy, Mirza Abul Hasan, who was a frequent guest." Dr. Lee has recorded reminiscences of his conversation with Lord Teignmouth and he writes: "In poetry, the works of Sheikh Sadi of Shiraz, Hafiz and Attar, were those most frequently spoken of by His Lordship. With these he was very familiar and often cited them with great readiness, accuracy, and point. He occasionally spoke too, of Poets of Hindustan who sometimes indulged themselves in effusions composed in the Persian language." He was also very familiar with Arabic and versified a sonnet in English from Arabic.

"The Dove, whose notes disturb my rest,
Feels pangs like mine corrode her breast;
Her midnight warblings fill the grove,
Whilst I conceal my secret love:
Yet hidden passion fiercer glows,
And bursting sighs my griefs disclose.
All pangs that Love inspires we own;
Her lot is, to lament and moan;
Whilst I with deeper anguish sigh,
In silence weep, and weeping die."

In a letter dated September 17, 1783, from Calcutta addressed to the Rev. Professor Ford, Sir John Shore gives an account of oriental literature at this period. There is an interesting reference to Souda, the famous Urdu poet. "There are no living writers, I believe, of character now in India. One died a few years ago at Benares, of the name of Souda, who composed a Dewan in Moors (Hindustani); using, however, the Persian character for writing it and the style of Hafiz:—he was admired. Souda however died at Lucknow and not Benares in 1781.

Sir John Shore could compose verses in English with ease and grace. He is the author of "Philemon", an elegy, inserted in a Note to the Memoirs of Sir William Jones. In 1813 he composed a "Metrical Essay" as he describes it, entitled "Nature and Grace" but which he did not publish.

Lord Teignmouth after retirement particularly and during his

whole life was greatly devoted to the propagation of Christianity. He identified himself completely with the activities of the Bible Society and he was closely associated with a number of Christian institutions. He worked with zeal and vigour to advance their cause. He also succeeded Sir William Jones as a President of the Asiatic Society.

There is no direct evidence that Sir John Shore, the Governor-General of India, was a Urdu poet and is the author of the hemistich cited chove but circumstantial evidence clearly points to a reasonable probability in that direction.

# General Smith "Smith".

There is only one ghazal of Smith which has been published in the Faran, an Urdu monthly of Bijnor, U. P., in its issue of April 1937. The relevant extract from the magazine may be translated as follows:—"The Englishmen used to learn the language of Hindustan at that time. It was also necessary for them to acquire sufficient knowledge of and acquaintance with the life of Indians, their manners, customs and civilization. I have mentioned the name of General Smith many times before. My friends may be surprised to know that this soldier had a considerable knowledge of the Urdu language and that he could compose verses in Urdu. I give below a ghazal of five couplets from his pen. This ghazal was given by Thakur Kalyan Singh, Honorary Magistrate of Chandwara. Tahsil Belari, district Moradabad, to Moulvi Abdul Majid Khan Sahab, B.A., on 4th December, 1915, and Thakur Saheb told him that Smith wrote this ghazal probably at the instance of Nawab Ahmad Ali Khan Sahab, Ruler of Rampur, for his mushaira when General Smith was appointed Commissioner of Rohilkhand."

General Smith died at Muttra in 1806 and the following entry in Blunt's Christian Tombs at No. 354 is interesting.

1806 Smith J., Major-General. Inscription:—

Sacred to the memory of Major-General John Smith of His Majesty's Service, Commanding Officer in the Field, who departed this life 6th August 1806, age 41 years. In testimony of their high opinion of his public character and conduct and of their sincere respect and regard for his private virtues this Monument was erected (in Cantonment Cemetery, Muttra District) by the unanimous subscription of the Hon'ble Company's Officers and Staff of the station of Muttra.



Edward Henry Paimer.

General Smith pursued Amir Khan into Rohilkhand and defeated him at Afzalgarh, Bijnor, in 1805. He was 25 years in the 15th Foot and served with them in the Netherlands Campaign of 1793-94. The war with Amir Khan is fully described in Prinsep's "Memoirs of Mohammad Amir Khan" written by Basawan Lal Shadan (pages 251-260). General Smith had been detached by General Lake in pursuit of Amir, made a night march on the 11th February, 1805, in the hope of overtaking him at Kumona, but arrived too late. He then followed him to Moradabad but meanwhile Amir had gone to Kashipur. General Smith advanced from Moradabad to Rampur and asked Nawab Nasar Ullah Khan about Amir who in the meantime had proceeded to Nagina and then to Najibabad and Kiratpur plundering the neighbouring parts. A skirmish took place at Kiratpur but the battle took place at Afzalgarh.

It is very possible that Smith wrote poetry but as his death is recorded in 1806 it is not to be believed that he became Commissioner. The oral traditions which are at variance with the historical documents cannot merit credibility.

The ghazal runs:-

نه وه هده نه وه جلسه رها هے تپ دوري سے دل جل سا رها هے جنرن کي فوج کي سن آمد آمد خرد کا پاون کچه چل سا رها هے کسي عاشق کا نعره چرخ زن هے جو سيمه چرخ کا هل سا رها هے مجھے اسواسطے هے تلمالاهت که غم سينه مين دل مل سارها هے

غنيمت جان اسمتهه آگيا هي كه دشمن أس سے اب تل سارها هے

# Edward Henry Palmer, 1840-1882. 'Palmer'

Edward Henry Palmer was a distinguished orientalist. He was deeply versed in Arabic, Persian and Urdu languages and had areat proficiency in those languages as also in other oriental and European languages and dialects. So great was his mastery over Arabic and Persian that he could write verses in those languages. He had also a good command over Urdu and he wrote articles and contributed them to the "Oudh Akhbar."

He was born at Cambridge, England, in 1840. His father was William Henry Palmer who kept a private school. He was left an orphan in his infancy. His early education was casual and at the age of sixteen he entered the office of Hall and Anderson, wine merchants. In his leisure he picked up Romany, Italian and French by conversing with men of those nationalities. In 1859 he developed symptoms of pulmonary disease and returned to Cambridge prepared to die but recovered suddenly and mysteriously. In 1860 he made the acquaintance of Saiyid Abdullah, son of Saiyid Mohammad Khan Bahadur of Oudh, and teacher of Hindustani at Cambridge. The acquaintance ripened into deep regard and led Palmer to enter upon that study of oriental languages to which the rest of his brief life was devoted. In this pursuit he was greatly aided by other Orientals then residing at Cambridge, especially by the Nawab Iqbal ud daulah of Oudh. Palmer's progress was phenomenally rapid. He learnt Persian, Arabic and Hindustani; and as early as 1862 presented "elegant and idiomatic Arabic verses" to Professor Thomas Preston. He took his B. A. in 1867 and M.A. in 1870. During this period he catalogued the Persian, Arabic and Turkish manuscripts of King's and Trinity College. Palmer also cultivated the habit of writing in Persian and Urdu and contributed Urdu articles to the "Oudh Akhbar" of Lucknow and other Urdu newspapers of India. When he accompanied Nawab Iqbal Uddaulah to Paris in 1867 the latter wrote a testimonial in which he stated that Palmer spoke and wrote Arabic, Persian and Hindustani like one who had lived in the Universities of the East. In 1868 he issued "an address to the people of India" in Arabic and English on the death of Saiyid Mohammad Khan Bahadur. He had also given proof of his knowledge of a difficult branch of Persian scholarship in a little work entitled "Oriental Mysticism" 1867. He had translated Moore's "Paradise and the Peri" into Persian verse. On the strength of his publications and the testimony of many orientalists Palmer was elected to a Fellowship at St. John's College in 1867. He went to Palestine and Arabia twice and wrote a few books and a popular account of these two expeditions. He became a Professor of Arabic, Persian and Hindustani and was one of the interpreters to the Shah of Persia, in 1873 and wrote an account of it in Urdu for a Lucknow paper. He wrote a "Grammar of Arabic Language" in 1874 and a "Concise Dictionary of the Persian Language" in 1876. Palmer's chief contribution to Arabic scholarship were "The Poetical Works of Bahauddin Zaheer of Egypt" with a metrical English translation, Notes and Introduction in 2 Volumes, 1876-77; and his translation of the Quran for the Sacred Books of the East (1880). Both are greatly admired. His other works are "Life of Harun-ul-Rashid, Caliph of Baghdad" 1881, an "Arabic Manual", "Simplified Grammar of Hindustani, Persian and Arabic" (1882), and a few other works. It is needless to mention his achievements and works in other languages. In later years he took to journalism. He went to Egypt on a Secret Service mission in 1882 and was killed there.

It was mentioned to me in England that Palmer wrote Urdu verses but I have not yet been able to trace them. The only

available Persian couplet by Palmer was given by Sir Saiyid Liaqat Ali of Bhopal and runs as follow:—

# Doctor William Hoey. "Hoey"

Another remarkable Englishman who was a profound scholar of Persian and who took keen interest in Urdu literature was Dr. William Hoey, M. A., D. Litt., I. C. S., a member of the Royal Asiatic Society of Great Britain. He wrote Urdu poems occasionally.

He belonged to the Indian Civil Service, having joined it on 24th July, 1872, arrived in India on 18th October 1872. and was attached to Oudh on 17th October 1882. He was posted for varying periods to Sultanpur, Fyzabad, Gonda, Unao, Lucknow, Furrukhabad, Allahabad, Banda, Fatehpur, Etawah, Partabgarh, Aligarh and Gorakhpur. He is the author of a Monograph on "Trade and Manufactures in Northern India" (1880); "Buddha, His Life, His Doctrine and His Order' (1882); 'A History of Asaf-ud-daulah'. Nawab Wazir of Oudh, (1885); "Memoirs of Delhi and Fyzabad" (1887); 'Set Mahet' (Journal, Asiatic Society of Bengal).

In 1875 when he was in Gonda as an Assistant Commissioner he was fond of meeting Indian gentlemen who were interested in Urdu and Persian poetry. Amongst his friends were Qazi Sarduddin Ahmad, Extra Assistant Commissioner, father of Qazi Sir Azizuddin Ahmad, Prime Minister, Datia, C. I., by whose courtesy it has been possible to secure details of Hoey's poetical career and to retrieve a few of his ghazals. In the course of his talk Dr. Hoey used to quote verses of Hafiz and Ghalib aptly and frequently. When Dr. Hoey was transferred to Lucknow he naturally got many opportunities to establish more contacts and improve his acquaintance with Urdu literature.

In 1888 he published his "Memoirs of Delhi, Vol. I" and "Memoirs of Fyzabad, Volume II" (Allahabad Government Press). They are a translation of the Tarikh Farah Bakhsh of Mohammad Faiz Bakhsh from the original Persian. An extract from the preface appended by Dr. Hoey is interesting:—"I have omitted platitudes. I have also curtailed some extravagances of description. I have not attempted to retain by literal translation the conceits, the metaphors and the hyperboles in which Persian writings abound. Literal translation is a test of accurate and detailed preparation in the school-

boy; but translation in the higher sense, is the expression of the thoughts of the original in the manner in which the original writer would have expressed himself, had he thought them in the language of the translator. I have endeavoured to make this translation on that principle and thus render it a thoroughly readable book. As the quotation of poetry is a prominent feature, a characteristic embellishment of Persian prose I have in most cases where such quotations occurred endeavoured to translate them in English verse so that one of the essential features of the book should not be lost. What translations I give will perhaps be considered fair samples of various strains and moods: the grave, the stately, the pathetic and the quaint."

In 1885 he published "History of Asaf-ud-daulah the Nawab Wazir of Oudh," being a translation of "Tafzihulghaflin," a contemporary record of events connected with his administration compiled in Persian by Abu Talib, an official of the day (Allahabad N. W. P. and Oudh Government Press). He again translated Persian verses in the book in English verses.

Dr. Hoey after retirement from the I. C. S. acted as Lecturer and Reader in Oriental Languages both at the Trinity College, Dublin, and at Oxford. In an old Calendar of Dublin University Dr. Hoey is shown registered as proceeding to B.A. in 1868 and M.A. in 1869 and D Litt. Honoris Causa—1882, Queen's University. Numerous enquiries were addressed to Dublin and Oxford but elicited no satisfactory or useful reply. All his books and manuscripts including his belongings were sold away which cannot now be traced. Sir Richard Burn a junior contemporary of Dr. Hoey, and a keen oriental scholar has written to me—"Doctor William Hoey wrote a good deal of Urdu poetry some of which I saw in 1896 but I do not think that he ever printed or published any; and he is now dead and all his books were sold."

A few anecdotes have been related to me by Sir Azizuddin Ahmad who knew Dr. Hoey personally. He noted down many of his Urdu poems in a Bayaz which unfortunately is now lost. Though Dr. Hoey knew Persian very well and had a good knowledge of Urdu he did not bestow much thought on the gender in Urdu. The late Moonshi Newul Kishore, C. I. E., proprietor of the famous Oudh Akhbar asked Pandit Ratan Nath Sarshar the famous author of "Fisanai Azad" to translate Wallace's "Russia" in Urdu. He also requested Dr. Hoey to glance through the translation before it was printed. Pandit Ratan Nath went to Dr. Hoey with the translation and read it out to him. In Wallace's "Russia" there was a phrase "the river was queen of oceans." Sarshar had translated it thus

There is however no doubt that Dr. Hoey composed Urdu verses and had 'Hoey' as his nom-de-plume, Only two fragments of his ghazals are recovered from the limbo of oblivion and will be found elsewhere. His verses show spontaniety, great command over language, ease and fluency. They are a credit to his mastery over language and a tribute to his poetical powers.

#### Robert Paget Dewhurst "Saqib."

Robert Paget Dewhurst, I. C. S. (retired); M. A. (Oxon); F, R. G. S. M. R. A. S., poetically surnamed Saqib, writes ghazals very occasionally and has sent me two of his ghazals with a short biographical note.

His career may be briefly summarised: After holding an open scholarship at Balliol College, Oxford, and gaining double first class honours in Mathematics and second class honours in Classics he passed into the Indian Civil Service in 1892. He retired from the service in 1920 after holding charge of the Furrukhabad, Unao, Ballia, Rae Bareli and Basti districts in U. P. as district officer and being Sessions Judge of Saharanpur and Gonda with Bahraich. He was also Under-Secretary to the U. P. Government in 1900-01. He obtained the Degree of Honour in Arabic, Persian, Urdu and Hindi and passed the High Proficiency test in Sanskrit, as well as in these four languages. Since his retirement he has been a Lecturer in Urdu and Hindi in Oxford University and is a member of the Council of the Royal Asiatic Society.

Dewhurst has composed only two ghazals as there is no doubt about the authorship of these ghazals when the intrinsic merit of the ghazals is considered. Dewhurst has an uncertain touch and his command over the Urdu language is precarious. His genius is not adapted to oriental poetry and some of his verses contain glaring flaws of language, idioms and metre. These ghazals will be found elsewhere. He however deserves credit for venturing to compose verses in an alien tongue when its study is no Jonger a distinction and even a necessity to the foreigners. If he had worked harder, read deeper and practised with greater assiduity he could have acquitted himself better.

#### CHAPTER VII.

# The Armenian Poets of Urdu and Persian.

The Armenians have produced some notable poets in Urdu and Persian. Their connections with India date from very ancient times. They originally came as traders and attracted notice as early as 780 A.D. The great authority but occasionally uncritical on the subject is Mesrovb J. Seth who has written a "History of the Armenians in India" published in 1895 and has contributed many literary papers disclosing considerable research in Bengal Past and Present and other historical journals. He has recently brought out a comprehensive history entitled "Armenians in India" from the earliest times to the present day.

Mr. Seth states that in 149 B. C, two fugitive Rajput princes of far-famed Kanauj escaped to far off Armenia where they found an asylum and were welcomed by the Armenian King Volarsaees who showed them hospitality and gave them permission to build cities and erect Hindu temples for the worship of God in their own way. This statement is not accepted by Scholars as there is no convincing authority and its accuracy has been challenged by them.

The Armenians although they had commercial contacts with India from the days of remote antiquity, formed no permanent settlements or planted any colonies at the principal commercial centres of India. They were merely sojourners, birds of passage, travelling overland from the land of Ararat through Persia, Afghanistan, Bactria and Tibet and buying spices and the fine muslin for which India was then famous all over the world. It was Akbar who persuaded them to settle down at Agra and in his dominions for he hoped to improve the trade of the country, It is mentioned by one, Thomas Khoja Mall, the Armenian historian of Bengal that during one of his incognito tours in Kashmir Akbar met an Armenian merchant named Jacob who had a son with him, a handsome and a promising lad. Akbar invited the Armenian merchant to visit Agra and settle there and induced many of his compatriots scattered all over the Punjab and India to reside at the Imperial city. rishing colony sprang up at Agra and an Armenian Church was erected in 1562. One of Akbar's queens Mariam Zamani Begum is said to have been an Armenian. The Armenians soon rose to high favour. The Chief Justice of the Empire (Mir Adl) Abdul Hai was an Armenian. "The Lady Doctor in charge of the royal seraglio was Juliana an Armenian and was said to have been given in marriage by Akbar to Prince Jean Phillipe de Bourbon of Navarre. A daughter of the Armenian, Abdul Hai, the Chief Justice was given in marriage

by Akbar to an Armenian, at his Court, by name Iskander or Alexander who had come to Agra from Aleppo. His son Alexander better known in history as Mirza Zulqarnain rose through sheer merit to be a grandee (Amir) of the Moghal Court during the reign of Jehangir and Shah Jehan. Zulqarnain was a good Hindi and Urdu scholar, an accomplished Persian poet and a singer of repute and will be dealt with later.

In 1609 Captain William Hawkins arrived at the Court of Jehangir with a letter from King James I of England and he was given 'a young Armenian Mayden of noble birth' in marriage. She left in 1611 with Hawkins for England but he died at sea and the widow remarried Gabriel Towerson in 1614 who was put to death at Amboyna in 1623 by the Dutch. She revisited India in 1617. She was given a purse by the Hon'ble East India Company. Hawkins' account of the marriage is interesting. Jehangir, says Hawkins offered him a wife. "The king was very earnest with me to take a white maiden out of his palace......and he would promise me she would turn Christian. In regard she was a Moor I refused but if so bee there could bee a Christian found, I would accept it, at which my speech, I little thought a Christian's daughter could be found." But Jehangir produced an Armenian maiden, daughter of one Mubarak Shah; "and I having passed my word to the king could not withstand my fortunes" and so he married her. This was the first Anglo-Armenian marriage in India. Many Englishmen and Europeans have married Armenian wives as will appear from the numerous inscriptions on tombs at the Armenian Cemetery at Agra.

There is no doubt about the sterling qualities of the Armenians but some English visitors to India said harsh things. Terry in 1615 says "there are many Armenians....amongst them.......the greatest part of whose Christianity lies in their names. They made and sold wine, tasted too much.......by those that make it." Father Jerome Xavier writing in 1598 from Lahore mentions an Armenian who wanted to marry his deceased wife's sister. About 1604 some Armenians conspired with an English heretic (John Midnall) and some Portuguese malcontents against the Jesuits and gave them trouble. References to Armenians are frequent in the letters of English factors.

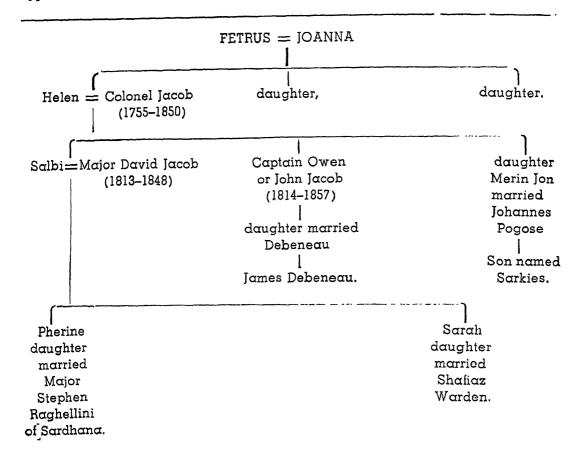
The Armenian community was undisputedly numerous and wealthy and produced personages of importance. It is not necessary to name all the distinguished Armenians in India and to recount

their varied achievements. They are fully described in the monumental work of Mesrovb Jacob Seth entitled "Armenians in India from the earliest times to the present day." A few of them can only be mentioned here. Domingo Pires was the Armenian interpreter at the Court of Akbar. Mirza Zulgarnain the most distinguished of the Armenians was a grandee of the Moghul Court in the time of Jehangir and Shah Jehan. Shah Nazar Khan, "an Armenian Krupp in India" cast at Lahore the famous cannon called the Zamzamat for Alımad Shah Durrani in 1761 A.D. Khawajah Gregory or Gorgin Khan was the famous Armenian Minister and Commander-in-Chief of Nawab Mir Kasim of Bengal and fell a prey to the sword of an unknown assassin in 1763. Colonel Jacob was for 70 years a commander of Scindhia's army. Sarmad was a distinguished Persian poet in India. There were diplomats like Khojah Israel Sarhad, Margar Avagsheenentz, Petrus Arathoon; there were merchant princes like Khojah Phanoos Kalandar of Surat, Khojah Petrus Woskan, Jacob Johannes of Lucknow, Agah Shameer of Madras, Agah Catchick Arakiel of Calcutta; public benefactors and philanthropists like Agah Owenjohn Jacob, Gerakh of Surat, Astwasatoor Mooradkhan, Manatsakan Varden, Massy Baba Jan, Khwajah Petrus Woskan; Mesrovb David Thaliadian, poet, author, journalist and educationist, Agah Samuef Moorat a patron of Armenian learning, Revd. Arathoon Shumavon, the father of Armenian Journalism, Thomas Khojamall historian. There were also notable Armenian ladies like Nawab Marium Begum Saheba, queen of King Ghaziuddin Haider of Oudh, Juliana the wife of Prince John Phillipe Bourbon, the much debated Christian wife of Akbar etc.

In 1813 an English Doctor, James Short of the H. E. I. C's. service married at Patna an Armenian lady, the widow of an Armenian merchant Minas. One of the daughters Mariam became one of the queens of King Ghaziuddin Haider and was called Nawab Sultan Mariam Begam Saheba. She received a monthly pension of Rs. 2,500, from King Ghaziuddin Haider of Oudh during her life time and as she had no issue a pension of Rs. 835/5/4 per month was allowed after her death to her younger brother Joseph Short and it is being paid to this day to the descendants of Joseph Short from the Government Wasika Office at Lucknow. A genealogical table appended gives the list of wasikadars and incidentally shows the connection between the various Anglo-Indian families of Lucknow. Mariam lived and died a Christian in 1849 and was buried near the Raushan Uddaulah Kothi.

1850) who held an important position at Gwalior and who served the Scindhia faithfully and loyally for an uninterrupted period of seventy years. Colonel Jacob's father was Petrus (Peter) who was a merchant from Erivan in Armenia and his mother was Joanna, the daughter of an envoy Johannes, an Armenian from Julfa, the Armenian suburb of Isphahan the former capital of Persia, where a large Armenian colony was settled by Shah Abbas the Great in 1605. Petrus died in Delhi and Joanna died in 1802 at Agra and lies buried at the old Armenian Cemetery at Lashkarpur.

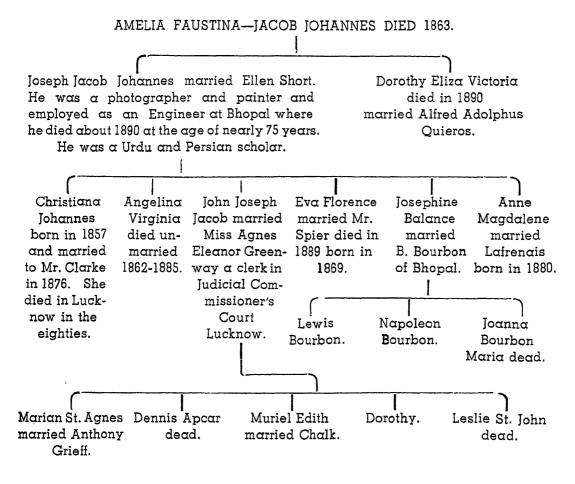
Colonel Jacob took to the profession of arms and formed a military corps. He attached himself first to the Rajah of Bharatpur and his corps grew daily in strength. For three years he did well and then fell ill when he entrusted the command to one of his brothers-in-law who was a merchant but he allowed the corps to deteriorate. On his recovery, Jacob with the soldiers entered the service of De Boigne in 1780 who was in command of Scindhia's army. He fought in the battle of Ujjain and received the rank of a colonel for his bravery from Daulat Rao Scindhia. He was also given the command of 1st Brigade which was composed of twelve regiments of infantry, four cavalry and one brigade artillery with 150 guns. His pay was Rs. 3,000 a month besides the revenue of two villages which was designated as nankar. The troops were paid out of the revenues of the three districts computed at Rs. 18 lakhs a year. He paid the soldiers regularly and was held in highest respect and commanded their love, obedience and faithful-After his death Col. Jacob left an estate worth Rs. six lakhs in cash and a palatial house. He died in 1850 at the age of 95 years 3 months. His grave is in the Armenian Cemetery at Gwalior. Colonel Jacob had two sons, David and Gwen or John Jacob, the former held the rank of Major under his father on Rs. 1,800 per month and the latter of Captain under his brother on Rs. 900. Major David Jacob (1813-48) led an extravagant and licentious life in the midst of dancing girls. He died of phthisis in 1848. His widow Salbi daughter of an Armenian merchant of Calcutta, Pogose Carapiet died in Gwalior in 1893. They had two daughters Pherine known as Mutrujan who married Major Stephens Raghellini of Begum Sumru's army and Sarah known as Chuttrhujan who married an Armenian, Sharfraz Warden (1814-1857) at Agra, Captain Owen or John Jacob left Gwalior in 1850 and resided at Agra. very friendly with Muslims and associated closely with them. fought against the mutineers and was murdered by them. following pedigree constructed from the data made available in Seth's article in Bengal Past and Presont Serial No. 77 January-March 1930 is of interest.



There were a number of Armenians at Gwalior serving under Colonel Jacob as officers both commissioned and non-commissioned. Some built up considerable fortunes. One Major Johannes left five lakhs. After the battles of Maharajpur and Punniar in 1843 which resulted in the disbandment of the huge army of Scindhia most of the Armenians left Gwalior. There are no Armenians of any note in Gwalior now. Major Johannes better known as Waness Sahab constructed an artificial tank. He married a sister of Colonel Jacob's wife Helen, by name Shahzadi Bisale. He died without any issue at Gwalior in 1829.

Another notable Armenian family was settled at Lucknow. Jacob Johannes was an Armenian Christian. He was residing at Lucknow at the time of the occupation of Oudh by the British Government in 1856. He was a big merchant and also in the service of King of Oudh. He originally came from Sylhet but had long resided in Lucknow. He died in Lucknow in 1863 leaving a widow Amelia Faustina and a daughter Dorothy Eliza Victoria aged twelve years and a son. By his Will bearing the date the 21st September 1863 he appointed his wife as executrix and guardian of his daughter. After certain expenses, debts and bequests he willed his house in Golaganj, Lucknow, known as Dolly house, certain lands in Jeejamow and a bazar known as Dollyganj to Dorothy Eliza Victoria his daughter. She married Mr. Quieros in 1867 and died in 1890

leaving her surviving husband and two sons Jacob Edgar and Alexander. The property was a subject of litigation and the facts are gleaned from the reported case Nawab Farrukh Begum versus Sheikh Ahmad Ali and others—First Civil Appeal No. 98 of 1902, Vol. VI Oudh Cases, page 325. Johannes was the richest European merchant of Lucknow and his house was south of Begum Kothi and Baillie Guard gate. He is shown in the list of European members of the Lucknow garrison in 1857. His shop and house were looted. The Johannes and Quieros families are prominent and prolific Anglo-Indian families of Lucknow and their genealogical trees constructed from careful enquiries but whose complete accuracy is not vouched for, are given below.



### Mirza Zulgarnain 1592-1656.

- **Sources:**—1. Appendix to the Hakluyt Society's edition of the Travels of Peter Mundy.
  - 2. Hosten's Memoir of the Asiatic Society of Bengal.
  - 3. Notices in Jehangir's Tuzuk-i-Jehangiri, the Amal-i-Salah and the Badshahnama.
  - 4. Hstory of India in Armenian by Thomas Khojamai.

- 5. Records of European travellers such as Terry Coryate, Mundy Drake, Bernier, Manucci, and Travernier.
- 6. Letters and reports left by Jesuit missionaries.

The original authorities and published material have been admirably collated and summarised by Maclagan in his book "The Jesuits and the Great Mogul." M. J. Seth has also written on the subject in "Bengal Past and Present" and his comprehensive history of Armenians published in 1938.

Mirza Zulgarnain was the son of a merchant from Aleppo who had settled in India and who is ordinarily known as Mirza Sikandar but whose name appears to have been Hakub or Yakub. wife was Juliana and on her death probably shortly before 1598 he was incited by Akbar to marry her sister which horrified the Jesuit Fathers who were at the Court. Sikander was a merchant and he died a wealthy man in 1613 and buried in Agra Cemetery. Sikander had two sons by his wife Juliana: Mirza Zulgarnain and Mirza Sikandar born probably in 1592 and 1595 respectively. It is stated by the Armenian historian that Akbar saw Zulqarnain as a small child in Kashmir and being struck with the child's appearance adopted him with his father's consent. Others have gone so far as to say that Zulqarnain was Akbar's son. Zulqarnain was an inmate of the Zenana and he was brought up by one of Akbar's queens with the young princes. In 1606 Jehangir in pursuance of a strong pro-Muslim policy insisted on the conversion of the two boys Zulgarnain and Sikander which they successfully resisted and later won the favour of Jahangir who advanced Zulqarnain to posts of dignity. He was made a Collector of Salt revenues of Sambhar in Rajputana and is mentioned in 1619 as Governer of 'a certain province' doubtless Sambhar with more than 200 Christians in service and with two Fathers in constant residence as chaplains. From the Persian memoirs of Jehangir he appears to have been at first in charge of the salt works at Sambhar and subsequently about the year 1621 to have been put in civil and criminal charge of the Sarkar or district of Sambhar. In 1623 he applied to be transferred to Ajmer but he failed to get the appointment. He was loyal to Jehangir when the rebel army of Prince Khurram advanced on Sambhar and was rewarded with additional rank and salary. In 1627 when Prince Khurrum ascended the throne as Shah Jehan the fortunes of the Mirza naturally declined. Either in 1627 or shortly before he appears to have been transferred to Bahraich or possibly Gorakhpur or both, whence he was recalled in 1632 to Agra. He was still at Agra in 1633 and at Lahore with the King in 1634. He suffered severely during Shah Jehan's anti-Christian outburst of 1634-35 but was shortly afterwards restored to his old position. In 1636 we hear of his being with the army at Aurangabad in the Deccan. By 1640 he was again in some degree of favour and in January 1642 he left Agra to serve with Sultan Shuja in Bengal. In 1648 he was again at Agra and held at this time the rank of 500 with 300 horse and is described shortly afterwards as Governor of Lahore. He followed the King one time or another to Bengal, Kabul, Lahore and Multan. In 1649 he was restored to his old post at Sambhar but he resigned the service two years later and lived the rest of his life in retirement. He died in 1656.

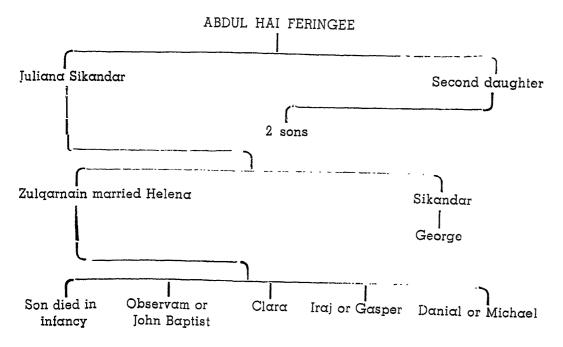
He was a devout Christian and attached to the Roman Catholic form of faith. He religiously performed all the rites of Christianity and was regarded by the Jesuit Fathers as an ideal of a Christian in high places. His charities to the Church and to the poor were on a grand scale. He was constantly maintaining needy Christians and spent considerable sums on various occasions. He fully earned the title commonly applied to him of "Father of the Christians of Mogor," Of his charities the most prominent was the foundation of the College or "Collegium inchoatum" at Agra.

In addition to his characteristics of deep piety and great liberality Zulgarnain had also a reputation for skill in poetry and music a form of talent which was always held in special honour among the Moghuls. Father Botelho even speaks of him as having "among the Moors the same reputation as a poet as Camoens has here with us." He tells us too how on one occasion when the king had arrived from Lahore, the Prince Dara Shikoh called out to the Mirza: "Mere bhay, Mere bhay (my brother), my father has just come from Lahore; make a 'Torpet' (Dhurpad) i. e. a Hindi song in a particular ragni in his honour. "If your father were to become a Christian" replied the Mirza, "I should make a very fine hymn in his honour." The Indian historians mention that Mirza composed poems in honour of Shah Jehan. It is mentioned in "Waris: Continuation of Badshah Nama" that Mirza Zulqarnain came from Bengal and presented poems which he had composed in Shah Jehan's name on the occasion of his accession to the throne and got a present of tour thousand rupees. These gasidas in Persian are still to be traced. He also composed a poem when Shah Jahan removed his capital from Agra to Delhi in 1648. A Jesuit Father refers to the poem as follows. "On the transfer of the capital Shah Jehan asked Zulgarnain to write a poem; he wrote perfect verses but sang not the praises of the King but the power of God alone; Shah Jehan indignantly rejected the panegyric. Afterwards he substituted his own name where that of God came in. The Jesuits attributed the release of Father Busi by Shah Jehan to a soothing effect of a poem by the Mirza. We are also told by Father Cesehi a curious tale,

how a "certain Christian" who was no doubt Zulqarnain, when disputing with the Moors, called on them to acknowledge his faith if a bird should repeat his song. Jehangir writing about Zulqarnain in his Memoirs writes

(He is well versed in Indian music; His taste in this art was faultless; his compositions were frequently brought to my notice and approved). The Amal-i-Salih also speaks of his rare knowledge of Hindustani music and melody."

It is needless to go into the details of the family of Zulqarnain. He was the first Armenian poet of repute and distinction. The family tree as given by Maclagan is interesting and reproduced below.



Zulqarnain's mother Juliana was the daughter of one Abdul Hai or Abdul Hayy who is described in Jehangir's Memoirs as Abdul Hayy the Armenian who was in the service of the royal harem. Zulqarnain's wife was Helena or Ilena who died in 1638 and was buried in Lahore in a fine tomb in a garden. The Mirza had in addition to a son who died in infancy, three sons and a daughter all of whom were married in his life time. The daughter was called Clara and she was in 1678 a widow dependent for subsistence on a pittance provided by the College at Agra. The sons according to the custom of the time bore both vernacular and European names. The eldest was Mirza Observam or John Baptist; the second Mirza



Irij or Gaspar; and the third Mirza Danial or Michael. The first two died during their father's time.

### 2.—Saidai "Sarmad." died 1662 A. D.

Sarmad was the poetical name of an Armenian merchant who came to India in the reign of Emperor Shah Jehan. He became a convert to Islam. In one of his journeys towards Thatta in Sindh in connection with his business he became enamoured of the beauty of a Hindu youth by name Abhay Chand and he wrote.—

In the ecstasy of his love, he distributed his wealth and goods and so great was his distraction that he used to go about the streets naked. When he came to Delhi Dara Shikoh was greatly attracted by and devoted to his philosophic utterances and he sent him one day to see the King. Sarmad on return recited the following couplet—

It was said that Sarmad had stated that Dara Shikoh will become Emperor and this greatly displeased Aurangzebe. When he ascended the throne he sent the chief Qazi Mulla Qawi to enquire from Sarmad as to why he went about naked when he was so gifted and accomplished. Sarmad replied that the devil in him was strong with a subtle meaning that Qawi the chief Qazi was a satan. He also recited a rubai—

The Qazi was incensed at this double-barrelled retort and complained to Aurangzebe giving his verdict that Sarmad was worthy of being beheaded. He was summoned before the learned men of the Court for his trial. Aurangzebe asked him if it was true that he said that Dara Shikoh would become Emperor and that the prophecy did not come true. Sarmad replied "Aye but the prophecy has not gone wrong for Dara Shikoh is the King of the Eternal." This further infuriated Aurangzebe who asked him why he uttered only La ilah (There is no God) and not the full text La Ilaha Illallah Mohammad-ur-Rasulullah. (There is no God but God and Mahommad is his Prophet). Sarmad replied that he was passing through the period of Negativism of philosophy and the Positivism will come later on. He was exhorted to repeat the verse

عمرے ست که آرازه منصور کی شد من از سر نو جلوه دهمدار روسی را The theologians gave a verdict of death and he was beheaded by a sword. He recited the following verse on seeing the sword—ریده یار عریان تین این دم جهر رنگے که آئی می شنا سم

His head was cut off in 1662 A. D. and it is said that his head repeated three times La llah.

Aurangzebe was also displeased at the following rubai of Sarmad which may be interpreted to mean a disparagement of the Prophet.—

هر کس که سرحقیقتش باور شد اوپهن تراز سپهر پهنا درشد ملا گرید که برشد احمد بقلک سرمد گرید قلک باحمد درشد ملا گرید که برشد احمد بقلک سرمد گرید قلک باحمد درشد The Mullas say that Mohammad entered the Heavens; but Sarmad says that the Heavens entered Mohammad (denying the Mairaj "ascension" of Mohammad, a cardinal belief of Muslims).

Sarmad had a great reputation of a mystic and philosopher and his rubais are famous, a selection of which will be found elsewhere.

### 3. Johannes "Sahab".

In the "Tazkiran Sakhun Shuara" and other tazkiras is mentioned the name of Johannes with the poetical title of Sahab. He is described as an European poet of Urdu, the pupil of Mir Wazir Ali Saba, the famous pupil of Atish. Only one line is given as a sample of his verses.

Johannes is a common Armenian name. John is an abbreviated form of Johannes. The Armenians flourished in Lucknow in the days of the Nawab Kings of Oudh. The most important Armenian family was that of Jacob Johannes who came from Sylhet, obtained employment with the King of Oudh and was a wealthy merchant. He is mentioned in the list of Europeans of the Lucknow garrison in 1857. He had a house south of Begum Kothi and Baillie Guard gate. It was just outside the entrenched area and centre of the rebels. Johannes' shop was south of his house. The house of the younger Johannes was to the north-west of the elder Johannes' house. The first sortie made by the garrison on Johannes' house was on 7th July 1857. It took place at noon and was perfectly successful. The enemy who crowded the building made no resistance but fled.

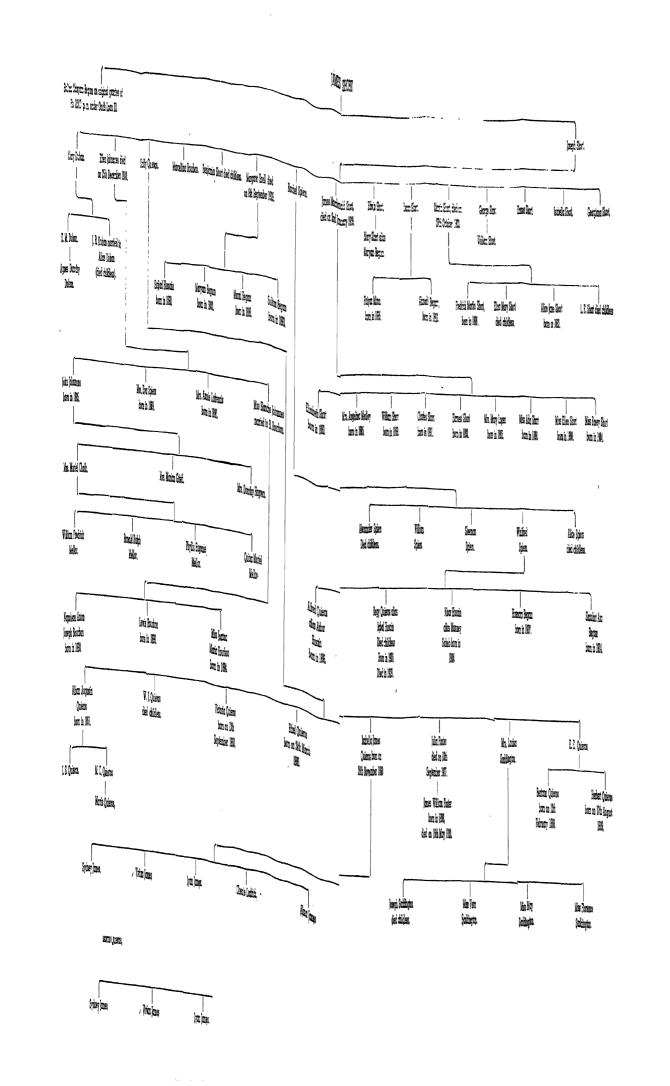
There is no doubt that the poet Johannes belonged to this

notable family. He can either be Jacob Johannes who died in 1863 or he might be his son Joseph Jacob Johannes. It was probably the latter as he had the reputation of being an Urdu and Persian scholar. He was a photographer and a painter. He went to Bhopal where he was employed as an engineer. He is described to be a man of quiet manners and humble mien.

He is reported to have died before 1892 aged about 75 years. He married Ellen Short, daughter of Joseph Short whose sister Sultan Mariam Begum also known as Wilayate Mahal married King Ghaziuddin Haider. In 1863 when Joseph Short gave a list of his heirs he mentions Ellen Johannes as his second legitimate daughter aged 25 years. She was thus born in 1838. Joseph Jacob Johannes and Ellen Johannes had a number of children as appears from the Baptismal Registers of the church at Lucknow.

The only verse available is-

A family tree of Joseph Short as compiled by the Wasika Office, Lucknow, is also included as it throws considerable light on the Anglo-Indian families of Lucknow and is based on documentary evidence.



### 4. Irene S. Jacob "Farha!" and "Airan."

Irene S. Jacob was an Armenian who was settled at Gorakhpur, U. P., and was a merchant. He was fond of Urdu poetry and wrote poems which he contributed in the Payam i Yar of Lucknow. The author of "European Shurai Urdu" has copied the account and the poems from Lala Sri Ram's "Khum Khanai Jaweed." Both have fallen into error with regard to his poetical master. They mention that Jacob was the pupil of Rayaz Khairabadi. I made a reference to Rayaz who denied this. In the Pyam i Yar Jacob describes himself as the pupil of Hunar Lucknavi and gives his takhullus Farhat and not Airan. It is true that he occasionally adopted the nom-de-plume of Airan but his real takhullus was Farhat. He published two ghazals in the **Gulchin** of August 1896 and a ghazal in the Payam i Yar of July 1898. The three ghazals and a few of his stray verses will be found elsewhere. It is possible Irene Jacob may be related to the famous Armenian family of Col. Jacob of Gwalior.

As a poet Jacob writes with great ease and fluency and shows great command over language and idiom.—

# گلچین اگست سنه ۱۸۹۹ع

نه چوکی حشر میں بھی آنکھه اُن کی خدا کے سامنے بھی لے لیا دل وری تقدیر کا بھے پھبر یہ بھی که مجھه سے بھر گیا بھ آپ کا دل مجھے بھے بیخودی میں یاد اتنا حسینوں کی گلی میں گھر گیا دل قیامت تک رہے آباد یارب کیا برباد جسر بت نے ورا دل

# ايضاً اكتوبر سنة ١٨٩٩ع

کوے یاد اُن کی سیر اک روز اس دلچسپ منزل کی غموں سے خوب هی آباد هے بستی مرے دل کی ولا اپنے عکس سے آئٹہ میں آنکھیں لواتے هیں الہی خیر کونا دونوں چوٹین هیں مقابل کی ملاطف شہادت اُس کے دم سے دبو تک منجھہ کو گلے پر خوب رک رک کے چلی نلوار فاتل کی شکسته خاطری هے فرقت ساقی میں کچھہ ایسی بہت ملتی هے ڈوٹے جام سے صورت مرے دل کی وفا دیکھو لحدتک آئی هیں همرالا فرحت کے تمانیں مرادین آرزوئین حسرتین دل کی

# پيام يار جولائي سنة ١٨٩٨ع

حیا آکے کہتی ہے کیا ہو رہا ہے ذرا سوچئے تو یہم کیا هو رها هے تماشه يهم دو روز كا هو رها هي

تیرا تیر دل سے جدا هو رها هے یه ظلم او کماندار کیا هو رها هے شب وصل وعدي وفا هو رها هے جفا آپ کرتے ہیں عاشق پم اپنے بہار چوں پر نہ اتراکے بلبل یہ دیا چپکے چپکے تو کہتا ھے اے دل یہ در پردہ کس کا گلم ھو رھا ھے سو بزم اغيار آنے لگے هين برا كر رهے هو برا هو رها هے سر بزم هجومئے ناب نا حق ترے حق مین واعظ برا ہو رہا ھے یه کس دل جلے کوستایا پہر اُس نے دہ نالوں سے محضوبیا هو رها هے ذرا مسکراکر چھڑک دو نمگ تم که منهه زخم کا بے مزا هو رها هے شكايت نهيد نير ظامول كي ظالم مرادل بهي مجهة سے خفا هورهاه

لگی چوت ایرن کے دل پر یہم کیسی كه أهر وقت ذكر خدا هو رها هـ

#### CHAPTER VIII.

### THE INDO-BRITISH POETS OF URDU AND PERSIAN.

- 1. John Thomas "Toomas"
- 2. Alexander Haederley "Azad".
- 3. General Joseph Bensley "Fana"
- 4. Colonel Shadwell Plough.
- 5. David Ochterloney Dyce Sombre.
- 6. Lt.-Colonel James Skinner "Skinner"
- 7. Suleman Shikoh Gardner "Fana"
  - 8. Daniel Socrates Nathaniel Gardner "Shukr"
  - 9. Revd. Bartholomew Gardner "Sabr"
- 10. "Robert Gardner "Asbaq"

11. " Patrick Solomon Gardner "Shauq"

- 12. William Gardner "Idris"
- 13. Alley Felix Gardner "Falak"
- 14. Theophilus Gardner "Jinn"
- 15. Ellen Christiana Gardner ali**a**s Ruqqia Begam.
- 16. John Roberts "Jan" of Lucknow.
- 17. Colonel Palmer "Palmer"
- 18. Thomas William Beale "Thomas"
- 19. Benjamin Johnston "Falatun"
- 20. Benjamin David Montrose "Muztar"
- 21. James Corcharan "Karkaran"
- 22. Mr, Munro "Mazlum" Dehlvi of Gwalior.
- 23. Claudius Boxter "Nazm" of Lucknow.
- 24. A. W. Sangster "Sahab" of Lucknow.
- 25. Walker "Walker" of Calcutta.
- 26. Lester N. Desney "Raunaq" Lucknow.
- 27. E. A. Joseph "Kamil" Ajmere.

## John Thomas "Toomas".

John Thomas was the son of the famous George Thomas, the famous military adventurer and a soldier of fortune whose career and exploits are chronicled in great details in books on Indian history and particularly in Compton's "Account of the European Military Adventurers of Hindustan", Keene's "Hindustan under Freelancers" (1770-1820) and "Military Memoirs of Mr. George Thomas 1803", by William Francklin.

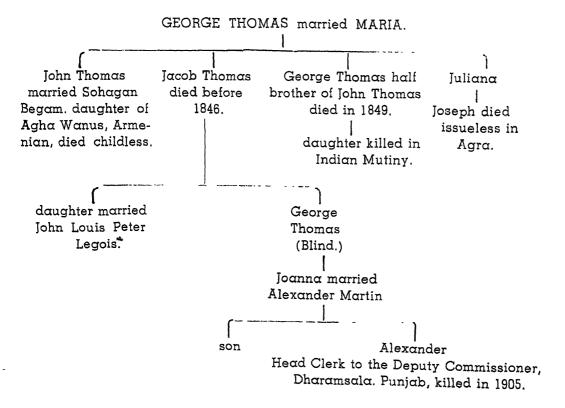
George Thomas, the Irishman after wanderings and a chequered career took service with Begum Sumru about 1787 A.D. By his dash and personality he soon rose in command and favour of

Gardner Family of Kasganj.

the Begam and in 1790 he was her highest general and was also her chief advisor and councillor. Undue partiality shown by Begam Sumru to a newly arrived Frenchman, Le Vassoutt excited animosity and heart-burning in the breast of George Thomas who quitted the service in disgust in 1792. Despite unfriendly acts of the Begam George Thomas came to her rescue when her army rebelled with Zafaryab Khan at its head and when she was imprisoned in 1795.

The Begam remembered with gratitude the invaluable services rendered by George Thomas and on the authority of Keegan ("Sardhana" pages 39 & 54) she gave him a wife on the occasion of her reinstallation. Her name was Maria and she is described as a young lady of French extraction, one of Begam Sumru's chief maids-of-honour with whom he received a considerable dowry." By some authorities she is stated to have been an Indian Christian. This marriage took place in 1796 perhaps at Sardhana. Thomas himself is said to have been a Protestant while Maria was a Roman Catholic as were all their children.

No reliable and accurate information is available about his descendants but the following pedigree constructed from data gathered from different places is of some interest:—



Before adverting to John Thomas, it may be advisable to deal with the rest of the descendants of George Thomas. Jacob Thomas

married and left one son George Thomas who died blind in both eyes leaving a daughter Joanna who was married to Alexander Martin a pensioned clerk of Agra by whom she had two sons. One of these sons is said to have dropped the surname Martin and to have been known only as Alexander. He was Head Clerk to the Deputy Commissioner, Dharamsala, Punjab, and was killed with his Scotch wife in the earthquake at that place in 1905. George Thomas married, and left an only child, a daughter who died from the effects of suffering whilst escaping from the mutineers at Delhi in 1857. Juliana Thomas married and had an only son, Joseph, who died at Agra without issue. It is possible that other descendants exist for, according to Keene, Thomas kept a "harem" and left an exceedingly numerous progeny who found an asylum at Sardhana. Jacob Thomas was the fourth son of George Thomas and his career is described at some length in "Garrett and Grey's European Adventurers of Northern India" (1785-1849). Jacob Thomas joined the Khalsa in March 1838 (the Sikh Army of Ranjit Singh) on a salary of Rs. 300 per month after serving for many years with Begam Sumru but when, consequent on the death of the Begam, the Sardhana forces were disbanded he like others sought and obtained service with Ranjit Singh. Barr's Journal, pages 222-232, throws an interesting sidelight on him: "Colonel Jacob Thomas commands the Najib regiment......He is I understand a dull heavy man and the efficiency of his regiment as well as his own authority may be judged from the circumstances that when his regiment was ordered the other day to move their camp he came to complain to Col. Wade that though he had issued the necessary orders for them to do so not a single individual attends to them." Later a mutiny broke out in his regiment and the rebels turned out Col. Jacob Thomas and his Adjutant and the mutineers ridiculed their officers. Jacob Thomas after some active service was dismissed by Pundit Julla after 1841 and returned to Sardhana from where he repeatedly appealed to the Resident at Lahore and the Durbar Government for compensation for loss of employment and past good services. Eventually his pertinacity was rewarded by a grant of Rs. 2,000 which was made over to the Catholic Bishop of Sardhana for payment to Thomas for apparently like his father he could neither read nor write English.

Captain Bullock in his notes in "Bengal Past and Present" (April—June 1931) mentions that "At Agra are three graves which may perhaps be those of the descendants of George Thomas. The first two given below may be grandchildren of his:—

(a) Miss Georgina Thomas, born 8th April 1833; died lst January 1849.

- (b) Mr. George Thomas, died 3rd October 1866, aged 58 years.
- (c) Mrs. Catrina A. Thomas, died 22nd December 1894."

According to the researches of Captain Bullock discussed in January—March 1932 issue of "Bengal Past and Present" George Thomas was married to Maria in 1787 A.D. while she was living in the house of Reginald Walter in Badshahpur. This is based on (a) monumental inscriptions in the Old Roman Catholic Cathedral, Agra, and (b) a copy of an entry in a Register of Marriages and Baptisms (1780-1790) kept by Father Gregory who baptised Begam Sumru at Agra on 7th May 1781. The weight of authority however leans to the fact that he was married in 1796.

George Puech Shore in his "Dewan" has a laudatory poem on the occasion of the anniversary of a son named Anwar-ul-Huq of Jan Thomas Sahab alias Jan Alam Rais, Meerut. It was written about 1877 but it cannot be ascertained if the John Thomas was any descendant of George Thomas.

From the Depositions in Dyce Sombre's case a few interesting facts have been gleaned. George Thomas Jourj Junj, son of George Thomas who was also known as Jourj Junj, died in 1849. There was one Thomas, Tahsildar of Budhana, who married about 1850. In 1839 John Thomas who was named as Jan Sahab was alive and Dyce enquires about him and his family from Raghelini. George Thomas, son of Jacob Thomas, was in the Begam's service and was alive in 1850. George Thomas, son of George Thomas, and half brother of John Thomas was also in her service.

John Thomas was the eldest son of George Thomas. The date of his birth is not available but he is mentioned to be alive in 1839 as it appears from one of the letters of Dyce. He was dead in 1852 for Raghelini deposes in that year that Sohagun Begam, widow of John Thomas, was a pensioner of Dyce Sombre. He was held in great esteem for it is again deposed by Raghelini that "he was maintained by the Begam. He used to live in the **Mahal**. He could do as he liked. The Begam used to treat him in every respect as her son."

When George Thomas' fortunes were wrecked and he determined to set out to Europe he went to Sardhana and left his wife Maria, one daughter and his three sons under the care and protection of the Begam who continued to treat every one of them with great consideration. In her Will according to Bullock the Begam left the following legacies to the Thomas family:—

- I. John Thomas and his wife Rs. 14,000 with a pension of Rs. 250.
- II. Jacob Thomas, brother of John Thomas and now a captain in my service Rs. 7,000 and a pension of Rs. 70.
- III. George Thomas, half brother of John Thomas, Rs. 2,000 and a pension of Rs. 60.
- IV. Maria, mother of Jan Thomas, Rs. 7,000 and a pension of Rs. 70.

According to Brijendra Nath in his book "Begam Samru" the Begam left in her Will a sum of Rs. 44,000 for the family of George Thomas; Maria Rs. 7,000; John Thomas and his wife Joanna (Sohagan Begam) Rs. 18,000 and Rs. 7,000 respectively; Jacob Thomas Rs. 10,000 and George Thomas Rs. 2,000. From the list of amount of pensions of 1836 given by the Begam John Thomas used to get a pension of Rs. 300 from May 1806 for the reason that his father was Kul Mukhtar (Full Master) and Maria Rs. 60 from 15th May 1801 as George Thomas' wife.

No details of his life could be gathered but there is an interesting description of his picture by Keene. "Next to the Begam hangs a well painted head of a debauched-looking man in a Kincob dress with a skull cap thrown over the left brow. This is John Thomas, son of the famous George Thomas. The second description was contributed to the "Calcutta Review" in April 1894 (page 312) by the Revd. A. Saunders Dyer who was then chaplain at Meerut." The only other picture of interest in the room is that of "John Thomas in the service of Her Highness during Mr. Dyce Sombre's life time," a ruffian in Indian costume who is buried in the neglected cemetery hard by. This picture was taken to England and is now lost sight of and is reported to be missing.

It will appear that John Thomas wore Indian dress and lived an Indian life probably because of the departure and early death of his father. Being spoilt by the lavish affection of the Begam he indulged in dissipation without any restraint. It is mentioned that George Thomas father of John Thomas had so completely identified himself with his people and isolated himself from his countrymen that when Lord Wellesley asked him for an account of his dominions he begged that he might be allowed to send it in Persian as he had forgotten English. It is further recorded that whilst he and Lord Wellesley were looking over a map of India at Benares Thomas, who though a fair Persian scholar, was quite illiterate in English, inquired what the red shading meant. On being told, he sorrowfully placed his hand over the whole of the Punjab and said, "Had I been left alone, I would have made all this red with this

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hand" ("Life of George Thomas by Francklin", page 212). It is also chronicled that out of his fortune realised which amounted to Rupees three and a half lakhs he settled  $l_{\frac{1}{4}}$  lakhs upon his wife. With this background it is not surprising that John Thomas lived as an Indian nobleman and led a life of ease, comfort and dissipation being assured of a steady income settled by the Begam and the wealth left by his father.

John Thomas is mentioned in 'Tazkiras to have lived in Delhi where he took part in the literary activities and Mushairas. He was a pupil of Shah Naseer. His poetical name is mentioned as Tomas (طرماس). Beale in his Dictionary states that he was a Hindustani poet and was known in literature as Khan Sahab which probably refers to John Thomas. A few verses are quoted below

جوش دلها بروے تو دارم من معه خانمان بخيريت ام ليک خير تو دايما طلبم زامه داکشا رسید بمن دل من بشفگت همچو چمن شبت مضون راحد از اندر که هم نداد بدیدنت مضطر

دیده و جان بسویے تو دارم چان صاحب که نام خودداری بردام راجے دگر داری بعد دعوات خیریت افزاے خیر تھاے دوستی پیراے اے سخن بردات ھویدا باد دارہ ایزد دات تو خرم باد زامه داکشا رسید بدن ازدو همشدر زادیت بادا بندگی هابصد سزاورها

The Tazkiras quote only one of his verses

In one of the ghazals written by one Louis Legois Tauqir (اري ليز، ا توقير)) mentioned in the manuscript Bayaz of Shore Sahab he refers to a hemistich by Thomas in his maqta. Possibly he was the poetical master of Taugir.

# Alexander Heatherly Azad.

(1829-1861 A.D.)

His position.—Probably one of the best exponents of Urdu verse, who has attained a complete mastery of Urdu poetry is Alexander Heatherly Azad, the poetical pupil of Nawab Zainul Abdin Khan Aarit, the pupil of Ghalib. He has left a complete Diwan which contains Qasidas, Ghazals, Qitas, Chronograms, Tazmins, a short Masnavi, a poetical epistle etc. His poems are of a very high order and show a remarkable mastery and skill. It is all the more creditable that the poet died at the very early age of 32. He is certainly in the first ranks of Anglo-Indian poets and can legitimately

claim to be a very good second class poet in the range of writers of Urdu verse.

The Family name.—The name Heatherly is variously spelt as Hederly¹, Hederlaey². But my researches clearly establish that the correct spelling was Heatherly. It is true that the Urdu and Persian tazkiras of the period give the name as Haderly but it is obviously a mistake. The name has always been spelt in the family as Heatherly. The descendants of this family still adopt this spelling and a study of the private family papers, to which I have been given access, through the courtesy of one Mr. Thomas Heatherly clearly establishes the fact beyond all reasonable doubt. In the printed testimonials of James Heatherly and his son Thomas Heatherly who was serving in Bharatpur and other States the name appears as Heatherly. There is overwhelming evidence in the private records to show that the family name is Heatherly.

Ancestry.—There is no historical mention of this family in the annals of Indian History. Lala Sri Ram mentions in his "Khum Khanai Jawed", Volume I, that the ancestor in India James Heatherly was a Frenchman. This is clearly wrong for it is clear from the family records and testimonials of English officers under whom Heatherly served that he came of an English stock.

It is stated by Mr. Thomas Heatherly, my informant, that there were some very valuable records of the family and appreciations of meritorious services rendered by his ancestors to Alwar, Bharatpur, Jhaj Jhar, Khetri (Jaipur) and other States but they were destroyed in a fire which caused considerable damage including the manuscript of Dewani Azad in the handwriting of the poet himself.

The ancestor of the family in India in the words of Mr. Thomas Heatherly was one James Heatherly, a grandson or a relation of one Baron Heatherly of Heatherly House, Salisbury, England, who was born in 1787 and came out to India with his father also named James Heatherly and his mother and sister in the year 1798 A. D. His father was in the navy, a captain of the ship. His father desiring to seek a career in India, left his children at Calcutta and proceeded back to England with the intention of resigning his service, disposing of his property in England and settling down in India on return. He however died of an epileptic fit as soon as he landed in England. James Heatherly (his son) found himself stranded in straitened circumstances in a strange country with his mother, his sister having died in the meantime.

<sup>1.</sup> Mahfuzul Huq "Contributions of Europeans and Anglo-Indians to Urdu Poetry."

<sup>2.</sup> Sardar Ali Saheb "European Shurai Urdu,"

James was entered into a school at Calcutta with the generous help of a business firm, Messrs. Colvin and Horsley. In 1801 when he was only 14 he was appointed a clerk in the office of the Executive Engineer, Fort William, Calcutta. After serving for a year and a half he worked under Mr. Fortesque in Bareilly in the office of the Commissioner. He was transferred to the Collector's Office in Moradabad where he was employed as a clerk from 1803 to 1805 and for six months in the office of Colonel Ochterloney in the Residency of Delhi. From 1805 to 1821 he served in the office of the Collector. Revenue and Customs, in Meerut. He was appointed a Persian translator on a salary of Rs. 250 per mensem in the office of the Sadr Board of Revenue and Customs, Meerut, and served from 1824 to 1829. He was also in employment in the office of the Commissioner, First Northern Division, Meerut, from 1829 to 1833. The total period of his service under the English was thirty years and his testimonials from his officers show that he served with credit.

Among the documents in the possession of the family are interesting copies of printed letters about the permission to reside in the territory in possession of the English which throw a sidelight on the history of the family. Europeans were required to possess license to live in India and in response to a letter of enquiry from Mr. H. Wilkinson, Judge and Magistrate, Saharanpur, Mr. James Heatherly writes as follows:—

H. WILKINSON, Esq.,
Judge and Magistrate of the Sadr Division,
Saharanpur.

Sir,

I have the honour to acknowledge receipt of your letter dated the 7th instant and in reply thereto I beg to state that having left England (which is my native country) in my infancy I am therefore unable to furnish you with the information respecting the date of my arrival in India or with the authority for residing in it, my father not having survived two months after his arrival in India. I was, through the generosity of Messrs. Colvin and Horsely, admitted into the charity school at Calcutta and since I grew of age to obtain  $\alpha$ livelihood, I have served in the capacity of a writer. I beg further to inform you that the period of my residence in the district (Meerut) is one year and in respect to the local authority for residing in it I have to state that not being aware I should be called upon by the authority in question I have not obtained the necessary certificates but solicit leave at the same time to add that I have resided for a space of nearly four years in the ceded provinces under the authority of the late Lieutenant-Governor obtained by Mr. Thomas Wollands, my father-in-law.

I humbly take the liberty of requesting you will have the goodness to procure me the necessary license for residing in this district provided it may be convenient to you and I herewith enclose certificate of my character granted to me by my present employer Mr. G. D. Guthrie, Collector of Saharanpur.

I have the honour to be,
Sir,
Your most obedient and very humble servant.

Meerut, 12th October, 1806.

(Sd.) J. HEATHERLY.

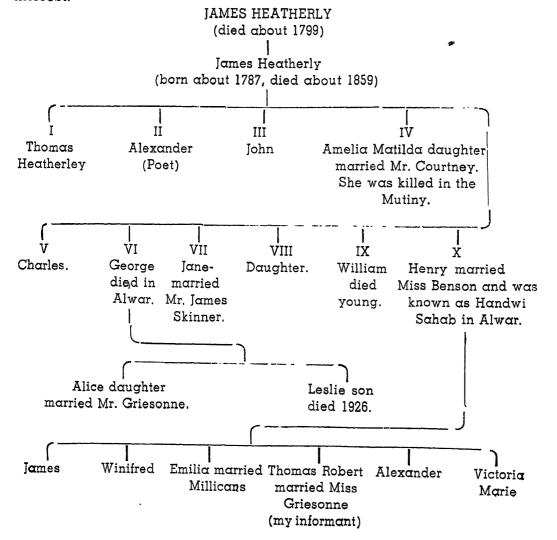
From subsequent letters it appears that the necessary license was granted to him by the Hon'ble the Governor-General-in-Council through the Secretary in the Public Department.

After his retirement James Heatherly took service with Nawab Faiz Mohammad Khan of Jhajjar State in 1833 on the recommendation of Mr. Blake, Assistant, and Mr. Fraser, Agent to the Governor at Delhi on a salary of Rs. 150 per month with permission to levy nazranas on a small scale from village collections. He was entrusted with the duty of translation of English documents and correspondence. Casual references to his work and stay are given in the voluminous "History of Jhajjar" written by one Munshi Ghulam Nabi Sahab, Tahsildar, Jhajjar, and printed in the Faiz Ahmadi Press. It is mentioned therein that he was proficient in English and had good proficiency in Persian and that he had also some knowledge of Unani medicine. It appears from the family papers that he enjoyed the confidence of the Nawab and used to advise him in his political relations with the English and maintained his dignity and independence in his relations with the Nawab. Nawab Faiz Mohammad Khan died in 1838 and Mr. James Heatherly continued to fill a position of trust and responsibility. He continued to do well in the time of Nawab Faiz Ali Khan of Jhajjar (1835-1845) for his son Thomas Heatherly was appointed a Treasury Officer, on a salary of Rs. 100 per mensem, of the Nawab's son, Yakub Ali Khan. Things did not go well in the time of Nawab Abdul Rahman Khan (1845-1857) who rebelled at the time of the Mutiny and was hanged in Delhi. In 1857 the Mutiny spread to Jhajjar and James Heatherly was taken prisoner by the British owing to the rising of the State Forces but he was later released on his giving an assurance not to hold any communication with the Nawab and was given protection by Captain Lawrence and was sent to Meerut under protection where he expressed a desire to settle. He was granted a small pension on 16th April 1858, by the order of the Government and he died at Meerut on 18th December 1859. In

the family papers there is an interesting account of the Muliny at Jhajjar, the massacre of Europeans, the rising of the Indians and execution of the Nawab and how he came to take part in it.

It may be inferred that originally Mr. James Heatherly married an English lady, the daughter of Mr. Wollands but it appears that he married again in a Muslim family and lived the life of an Indian gentleman. No information is available about his Mohammedan wife but the various tazkiras including "Khum Khanai Jawed" mention that "having married into a Muslim family he adopted their mode of life and culture and that Alexander Heatherly was brought up in that atmosphere. Interesting evidence is furnished by the "Dewan" of Azad as one of his qasidas is written in praise of Khan Sahab Mohammad Hayat Khan 'Mamun Sahab Khud' (my own maternal uncle) and another in praise of Nizamuddin Khan 'Bradar-i-Khud' (my brother or cousin).

The following pedigree which cannot be said to be complete and which is constructed from the material available will be of some interest:—



Thomas Heatherly deserves a longer notice. Alexander is the poet and will be dealt with hereafter. John died in 1855 and is described as the son of Alexander Heatherly and his grave is in Jhajjar which furnishes this information. Charles was buried in Ihajjar in 1842 and is described as the son of Thomas Heatherly in the service of the Nawab of Jhajjar. George is described as a Superintendent of Jail, Municipal Commissioner and Inspector of Schools in Alwar State. He died in Delhi in 1901. Jane was married to Mr. James Cousins Skinner a descendant of Colonel James Skinner, C.B. was married on 15th November 1869, at the age of 17 and died in Delhi in November 1919. There was another daughter of Thomas Heatherly who was married to one Mr. Thomas Griesonne as is evident from a chronogrammatic verse written by George Puech Shore on the occasion of the birth of a daughter in 1889 to Thomas Griesonne who is described as a son-in-law of Thomas Heatherly, Deputy Collector, pensioner, of Meerut. William was a Nazul Officer in Alwar State and died young in 1881. He was born on 12th November 1856 as it appears from a chronogrammatic verse composed by Alexander Azad in his "Diwan". He was married to one Madeline about 1874 because Shore has written a Sahra (congratulatory poem on wedding) which is in his "Second Diwan". Henry was also employed in Alwar State as Assistant Private Secretary to His Highness the late Maharaja Mangal Singh. He served in various capacities and returned to Delhi about 1900 and died there in 1924. Mr. Lincoln, Deputy Commissioner, Rohtak, informed me that the Heatherly family was connected by marriage to the Skinner family and that he knew one Mr. Tom Heatherly a Head Copyist in the Deputy Commissioner's Office in Delhi and at Ferozepur he performed the marriage ceremony of a Miss Heatherly, the daughter of a Mr. Heatherly, a Guard on the North-Western Railway at Ludhiana. It has not been possible to establish contact with other descendants of the family.

Mr. Thomas Heatherly commenced his career in the service of the Nawab of Jhajjar in his father's lifetime. He was in charge of the Treasury of the son of Nawab Faiz Ali Khan, Yakub Ali Khan, on a salary of Rs. 100 per mensem. He however left the service and became the Mukhtar of Khetri in the territory of Jaipur in 1854. In 1855 Sir Henry Lawrence appointed him as Tahsildar of Gopal Garh in Bharatpur State on a salary of Rs. 250 per mensem. In 1862 he rose to the post of Deputy Collector and was transferred to Alwar and went back again to Bharatpur in that capacity and was appointed Head of the Revenue Department on a salary of Rs. 400 per month. He was also Manager of Khetri and Kot Pootlee. In 1874 he retired on pension as a Deputy Collector and settled in Meerut. He died in 1891 as will appear from a chronogrammatic verse by Shore in his Diwan No. 6. Shore also describes the career of Thomas

Heatherly in Alwar in his autobiographical masnavi. certificates which furnish these details bear an eloquent testimony to his capacity and ability as an officer. There is also a manuscript in the handwriting of Thomas Heartherly in the possession of Mr. Thomas Heatherly of Delhi in which he has copied out the various prescriptions which he got from various Hakims of Delhi and Alwar. These prescriptions are either those which were written for members of his family or were regarded as sovereign cures for various ailments. There are also some prescriptions sent to him by his father (Papa Sahab) or his brother Alec (Alexander Heatherly). They are all Unani or Vedic. He also maintained a diary which is now lost. He received a prescription from Hakim De Sylva of Bhopal. These prescriptions are written in excellent and faultless Urdu and Persian. Thomas Heatherly was a good scholar of Urdu and Persian and the preface to the "Dewan of Azad" is in the best style and impeccable Urdu.

No details of his life are available except in the Diwan and its two prefaces by Thomas Heatherly and of Shaukat Ali of Fatehpur. He died on 7th July 1861 in Alwar at the age of 32. He was thus born about 1829. At the time of his death he held the post of a Captain in the Artillery in Alwar for only a year. It appears from the family papers that he was with James Heatherly when the Mutiny broke out and he was sent by him to interview Nawab Abdur Rahman Khan. It is also mentioned in the tazkiras that he visited Agra in his youth and that he used to practise medicine and distributed medicine free. He has written gasidas in honour of Maharajah Sheo Dhian Singh ol Alwar, Maharaja Jiaji Rao Scindhia of Gwalior and Nawab Abdul Rahman of Jhajjar and one in praise of his own brother Thomas Heatherly probably with a view to find and secure employment in the States. It is also a fact that he was in straitened circumstances and he has made reference to his destitution in one of the poetical epistles to his brother and subtle reference in the laudatory Odes to the Rulers of the (Indian) States. Writes he-

جسے خود اپنی هو اوقات سے عار تو ناداری سے فرصت پاتا مرکر نہدن اُتھنے کی طاقت میرے تن میں مجمعے زندان کلفت سے رهاکر کہ تجمع پر ختم هے بنده نوازی

بيان كرتا هول اب اپنى حقيفت

رهوں بیتاب و مضطوعم من تاچند عنایت سے نه رکهه احروم مجهد کو

غلام بے درم آزاد حاضر

فزرں اظہار سے ہے تیری مدحت
کہ میں ولاہوں جہاں میں خوارو بیکار
جو ہوتا زھر کھانے کو میسر
ھوٹی یہ ضعف کی شدت بدن میں
نگالا لطف مجھپر سرورا کر
شکستہ دل ہوں میں کو چارہ سازی
سہوں کب تک مصیبت اے خداوند
ترا خادم ہوں اے متحدوم مجمع کو
ترے درپر ہے بہرداد حاضر

In his qasida in honour of Ali Mohammad Khan son of Nawab Faiz Mohammad Khan he says:—

In a panegyric Ode addressed to Maharaja Jiya Ji Rao Scindhia he writes:—

From the introduction of the "Dewan" it appears that he used to get his verses corrected by Arif by correspondence but depended mostly on his own resources, intelligence and critical faculties for the improvement of his verses.

Shaukat Ali in his preface states that "at the age of 18 hè began to hear verses of eminent poets and this created a taste of poetry in him and he began to cultivate it by reading works of eminent poets." Azad has written a chronogrammatic verse for a book entitled "Ghairat-i-Aram" which was printed in 1847 when he was only 18. This chronogram runs to nine verses and shows complete command of verse technique and language. It is fluent and graceful and shows considerable practice. It is evident that Azad was exercising his talents long before this.

His Diwan.—His "Diwan" was published posthumously in 1863 by his elder brother Thomas Heatherly with the literary help of the friend of Azad, Shaukat Ali of Fatehpur, in "Matbai Ahmadi" in Agra. It is complete even for his early years as Azad practised with success every form of Urdu poetry. There are agaidas, a musuddus in praise of Jesus Christ, ghazals in every radif, long aitas in receipt of a gold embroidered cap, picture and mangos, short aitas intercallating Hindi sayings and aphorisms, a poetical epistle, chronogrammatic verses, a marsia on the death of his poetical master Arif, a short masnavi and tazmins on the ghazals of Nasikh and Ghalib. There are two verses which are written in the "Dewan" in the possession of the Heatherly family and which are not found in any printed copy. They are

The gasidas are 11 in number. The first one of 26 lines in praise of God heads the list. The musuddus in praise of Jesus

Christ runs into 11 stanzas. The gasidas in praise of his maternal uncle and his cousin are of 48 and 41 lines respectively. The gasida addressed to his brother Thomas Heatherly contains 42 lines and one in honour of Ali Mohammad son of Nawab Faiz Mohammad Khan of Jhajjar, contains 38 lines. The panegyric Odes in Lonour of Maharaja Scindia, Maharaja Alwar, Nawab Abdur Rahman Khan are of 50, 70 and 42 lines respectively. The laudatory gasidas in praise of Lala Munnalal his friend and Ahmad Khan his "bonefactor" run to 39 and 38 lines respectively. He has also written a qasida of 50 lines to celebrate the birth of his nephew William. These gasidas are written in approved style and show his considerable poetic powers and command of the language. The verses are correct and have a flow and swing. Personal touches are not absent and give an autobiographical interest to the versus. Azad employs the stock in trade of similes, hyperboles and metaphorn to good advantage. Sometimes as in the gasida of the Maharaja of Alwar he employs the quaint method of praising his subject by dilating on the various qualities, by taking up each letter our results of the name of his patron. To illustrate: The gaside in praise of Sheodhan Singh of Alwar contains such verses, -

شین سے شہرہ آفاق هے شوکت تبري واو هے والدًى مملوک تغوا اکمل دال خود دال هے دوات کی فراوانی کی الف اقبال سے بر لاتا هے امید و امل نون سے نصرت نو نجهه کو میسر دایم سین سفاک هے بدخوالا کا هو ساعت و پل

The gasida in praise of God, and the musuddus in praise of Christ are written in devotional spirit, the musuddus taking the place of the conventional naat in praise of the Prophet Mohammad. The marsia on the death of Arif is very touching and full of poignancy and pathos. The masnavi is quite short but fully demonstrates his prowess and dexterity. The tazmins are clever and apt. dentally these tazmins in "Diwans" of poets are valuable in fixing the period of the composition of the ghazals. For instance, in the present case it is apparent that Ghalib and Nasikh had componed these ghazals before 1851 and they had been quite famous to merit the tazmin. If the "Diwans" of contemporary poets are ransacked many ghazals can be assigned to a particular period with certainty. The chronogrammatic verses are terse and of good marit. longer gitas on the receipt of mangos and gold embroidered cap are in the style of Ghalib but lack his supreme mastery and the wealth of his similes. They are however a good example of the writer's tour-de-force in this branch. Azad did adopt Ghalib as his model. The shorter gitas are very interesting as they are a conscious effort to interweave the aphorisms and sayings current in the language. A few examples will suffice.—



Cenaral Joseph Bansaley Fana.

آزاد دل کو اپنے سمجھا ہے دوست اپنا ناداں یہ خصم جاں ہے خواہاں ترے خلل کا اُس کی لگاوترں پر کیوں بھواتا ہے غافل تحقیق جان اس کو گھونسا ہے یہ بغل کا

His Ghazals.—His ghazals number 170 and are in every radif as was customary for poets who aspired to be a master of a "Diwan." His verses show that he was thoroughly proficient in the art of poetry and its technique and had considerable command over the language. He writes with ease and remarkable success in the difficult metres with stiff rhymes and double rhymes (radif) and his efforts are very creditable in this direction. His verses have terseness and fluency. His language is simple and flowing. Many of his verses contain quaint similes and bright thoughts. He has written in many popular tarahs of the period adopted by Ghallb, Zauq, Insha and other poetical masters. A selection of his ghazals will be found elsewhere. In one of his ghazals he has used "Alea" as his takhullus otherwise the nom-de-plume is always Azad. Some of his magtas are interesting and are quoted below.—

(۱) پرجنے کو بت میسر ہے کہ پینے کو تراب بخت سے آزاد جھجر بھی مدینہ ھوگیا (۲) زندگی آزاد گزری تیرہ روزی میں سدا ایک دن دیکھا نہ ہم نے عمر بھر مین آفاب (۳) آزاد غزل یہ وی سن کر دم تحسین گریان کو نہ رھجائے کہیں میر ھلا کر (۳) یہ بیاضی تری غزل آزاد اون سا شعر انتخاب نہیں (۵) عند میں کم ھیں عشوہ گر اطفل رعئے آزاد جل کے کابل میں (۵) کھی جو کہ گئی اے الگ ساتہ ہو کیم نگر گلستان سنیع داغدار تو اپنا اُسے دکھا کہ یون

His position.—Undoubtedly Azad is one of the best writers of Urdu verses in the whole range of Anglo-Indian poetry. He is in the front rank of writers and, judged on his works, he can take his place amidst good second class poets of Urdu literature. No one who reads his verses can say that he is writing in an alien tongue or that he was an Anglo-Indian. He is without dispute a most capable and successful exponent of poetry and had he lived longer he would have risen to greater heights.

## General Joseph Bensley "Fana" 1846-1871 A.D.

Another notable poet who has left a "Diwan", posthumously published, was Joseph Bensley, General of the Maharaja of Alwar's Forces. He was born on 15th October 1846 and died on 1st November 1871 at the very early age of 25 years 15 days. His grave still exists at Alwar which gives the dates mentioned above. There are

inscriptions In English, Hindi and Urdu. The inscriptions run as follows:—

- जनरल जौज़फ विन्स्ली पायो स्वीग महान ।
   पच्चीस बर्ष पन्द्रह दिवस भोगो उमर सुखदान ।।
- جوزف بنسلی کے تھے مسلول بہونچے خلد ہویں بجاکو کوس . 3 تھا تہخلص فنا جو اُن کا ھائے۔ اس لئے تھے فنا سے وہ مایوس چاھی تاریخ میں نے لکھنی جب بولا مجھت سے مرا دل مایوس سر امسوس کات لکت یک شور چار گھر کا بجہا چراغ ایسوس سنت ۱۸۷۱ع

The last chronogrammatic verse is from the pen of Shore who has written one more such poem which is found in the "Diwan" of Shore and in the "Diwan" of Fana.

The details of Fana's life are gleaned from the preface of the "Diwani Fana" contributed by Shore and the Masnavi of Shore. A few more details have been secured from the history of Alwar and personal enquiries.

General Joseph Bensley was the son of Captain Peter Bensley who had married Margaret, only daughter of Foscolo who had himself married one of the two daughters of Colonel Meil, the famous Frenchman at the Court of Alwar. At the time of Maharaja Binai Singh Peter Bensley was given the command of Bakhtawar Paltan. Captain Bensley had one son Joseph Bensley and four daughters. His wife died on 13th August 1875 aged 65 years. Her grave is at Aligarh.

On the death of his father Joseph Bensley was appointed a captain of the Bakhtawar Paltan and later was transferred to Fateh Paltan. Maharaja Sheodhyan Singh appointed him to the exalted office of the General Officer Commanding of the Alwar Forces on a salary of rupees five hundred per month and gave a village Hawar Haida in Jagir. Joseph Bensley was married to Anna Puech, daughter of John Puech and sister of George Puech Shore. On this occasion the Maharaja bestowed a gift of rupees seven thousand. On his death in 1871, Joseph Bensley was buried in the ancestral garden at Alwar where the tombs of his fore-

fathers are. A pension of rupees sixty was given to his widow and a costly tomb was erected by the State.

Shore in his preface to the "Dewan-i-Fana" and in his manvavi pays a graceful, loving and flattering tribute to Joseph Bensley. was a dearly loved companion of Maharaja Sheodhyan Singh of Alwar and was educated along with him and was held in areat esteem and affection by the Maharaja. He joined the Maharaja in his revels and pleasures and accepted the post of the General of his Army when it was offered to him. The extravagances of the Maharajah led to the bankruptcy of the State and subsequently to the intervention of the Government of India and the appointment of the Agent who assumed the full administration of the State after the dethronement of the Maharaja. General Bensley became ill and contracted the disease called "Sil" (blood spitting) which ultimately caused his death despite the thorough competent and loving treatment procured for him by the deposed Maharaja. His death was a great blow to the Maharaja who sank to his grave when his only son died. funeral procession of General Bensley was accompanied by the Maharaja and the Agent. Bensley left no issue. The family seems to have occupied a very important position in Alwar. Bensley has been described as a "lamp of four families" they probably being Bensley, Puech, Passanah and Plough, the last two being important families of Alwar with whom he was connected.

Joseph Bensley has been described as an accomplished man of varied taste. He was a good calligraphist; he was proficient in music as is evidenced by the Hindi songs he composed and in the Sitar which he played very well; he was well versed in "Ilm Majlis," the etiquette of the Court consisting in witty sayings, apt repartees, sparkling conversation and engaging manners. He was endowed with all good qualities, handsome, debonnaire, humble in bearing, strong, well mannered, a scholar and well versed in the art and science of music. He was fond of beauty but did not degenerate into a debauchee. He was attached to saints and was a great friend of Shore. He was a very great favourite of the Maharaja who was to him like a brother. Possibly he was a hard drinker as there are casual references to this habit in some of his magtas.

In poetry he was not a pupil of any one. This fact is prominently mentioned by Shore in his preface and masnavi. He was however very fond of Mir as is stated by Shore. It is remarkable that Bensley should have written such excellent verses without the aid of any poetical master and at such an early age. Be it remembered, however, that he died when he was only 25. He succeeded in leaving behind him a Diwan which contains over 100 ghazals, with a qasida

on the birth of the son of his patron and friend Maharaja Sheodhian Singh, a large number of stray verses, dohras and kabits in the Hindi language, Hindi songs to be sung and an engima. Possibly it is not his entire poetical output for some may have been lost after his death.

Fana deserves to be ranked as one of the great Anglo-Indian poets of Urdu. His range and versatility are remarkable and worthy of great praise. His verses are noted for their compactness, ease, fluency and thought. He has a complete mastery over language and its idiom. He shows considerable knowledge of the technique of poetry and has written in stiff metres with difficult gafias and radifs to show his skill and proficiency. He has composed ghazals in the tarahs of Ghalib and Zauq and shows considerable ability. He is a poet of no mean order and his clever Hindi Songs, Bhajans, Dohras show that he was at home in Hindi poetry as well. In Hindi verses he has adopted the poetical title of Fana also and occasionally Bhed (भेद), A selection of his verses will be found elsewhere. A few magtas are given below which are of autobiographical interest.

A perusal of the ghazals clearly demonstrates the great poetical powers of Fana and establishes his claim to be a poet of outstanding merit amongst Anglo-Indian poets and to a high place amongst writers of Urdu verse.

## Lt.-Colonel Shadwell Plough

(1858-1903 A.D.)

Lt.-Colonel Shadwell Plough belongs to a prominent Anglo-Indian family of Alwar State Rajputana. His brother, George Plough, who is alive, has written to me that Shadwell was a scholar of Urdu and Persian and a poet. He has sent a **qita** composed by him and in his own handwriting, dated 1st June 1897. It is reproduced below.

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Shadwell is reported to have composed other poems in Urdu and Persian which, despite efforts, are not traceable now.

The Plough family is connected with Colonel Francis Meil a distinguished soldier of fortune who played a prominent part in the early history of Alwar. He was a Frenchman, hailing from Calcutta, who sought service with Maharaja Pratap Singh of Alwar in 1774 and carried himself with success and distinction in the battles of Alwar against her enemies, He was granted a village Bachgaon which he conquered, as a jagir. The income of the village was reported to be Rs. 11,000 per annum. Maharaja Pratap Singh founded two companies, the Bakhtawar Paltan and the Baldeo Paltan and they were both under the command of Col. Meil. Col. Meil was held in great esteem and Maharaja Bakhtawar Singh is reported to address him as 'Baba'. Colonel Meil died at Alwar in 1815 covered with glory and honour, enjoying the confidence of his master to the fullest.

Col. Meil had two sons and two daughters. The eldest son was George Meil but he left his home during the lifetime of his father and was not heard of. The second son Peter Meil was drowned in the Ganges before the eyes of his father who had accompanied his Ruler for a bath in the holy river. The eldest daughter Marguerite was married to Foscolo and the younger married to Pushong.

After the death of Col. Meil the command of Baldeo Paltan devolved on Foscolo and of Bakhtawar Paltan on Thomas Pushong who both held the rank of Captain. There were family quarrels about the management and distribution of jagir income and ultimately the jagir was made khalsa and both officers received cash as salary.

Foscolo had one daughter named after her mother Marguerite who was married to Peter Bensley and Pushong's only daughter was married to John Plough. Owing to some difference between Foscolo and Maharaja Binai Singh, Foscolo left Alwar to seek service with the British. Thomas Pushong died in Alwar and was succeeded by Peter Bensley in the command of the Bakhtawar Paltan.

Peter Bensley died leaving one son Joseph and four daughters Francisca who married Morton, Maria who married first Harrington and then Constantine, Martha and Sophia who married Peter Martin Joseph Bensley was appointed a Captain of the Bakhtawar Paltan. John Plough died in Gwalior leaving only one son aged two years, Edward Emmanuel Plough.

Maharaja Binai Singh died in 1857 and was succeeded by Maharaja Sheodhyan Singh. Emmanuel Plough was appointed Adjutant in Baldeo Paltan and later on the death of Thomas Headerly to the command of Topkhana. Joseph Bensley was later transferred from Bakhtawar Paltan to Fateh Paltan. Foscolo returned and was given the command of Bakhtawar Paltan again but he died soon after when Emmanuel Plough succeeded him.

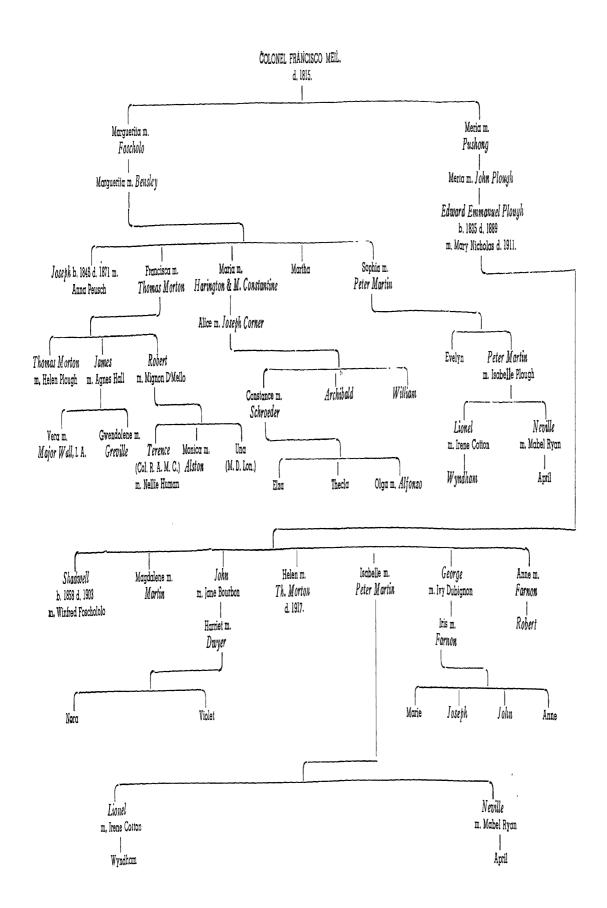
Maharaja Sheodhyan Singh was particularly kind to Captain Joseph Bensley and he soon became the General Officer Commanding of the Alwar Forces. Captain Emmanuel Plough who was called Man Sahab was appointed Brigade Major of Alwar Forces and his eldest son Shadwell Plough was appointed Captain of Bakhtawar Paltan.

Thomas Cadwell the Administrator of Alwar, abolished the offices of G. O. C. and Brigade Major. Joseph Bensley was pensioned off and Emmanuel Plough reverted as a Captain of Bakhtawar Paltan. Shadwell who had been nominated as a Captain was only ten years of age and was sent to school.

Emmanuel Plough was transferred to Fateh Paltan and was later retransferred to Bakhtawar Paltan. Shadwell Plough was first attached to Bakhtawar Paltan and later elevated to the post of Staff Officer of the Alwar Forces in 1888. He relinquished the office afterwards and was awarded a glowing testimonial. He reverted to the post of a Captain. John Plough his younger brother was made an Adjutant. Emmanuel Plough died in 1889. Shadwell Plough was made the Cammanding Officer of the Bakhtawar Paltan and a Staff Officer in 1892. He was held in esteem by his master. A genealogical tree furnished by Mr. Martyn of Alwar is appended. The account is mainly based on the Tarikh Dilchasp by Kifait Ali Alvi Hapuri, a Naib 'l'ahsildar of Alwar who published it in 1893 from Matba Ilahi, Agra.

It is a pity that no other poems of Shadwell are available. The specimen discloses great mastery over language and prosody.

A genealogical tree of the Plough and other families at Alwar is appended:

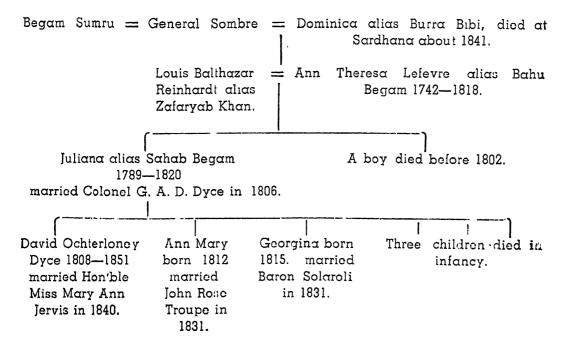


## David Ochtarloney Dyce Sombre

1808-1851.

David Ochterloney Dyce was born on 8th December 1808 and was the son of Colonel G. A. Dyce and Juliana, daughter of Nawab Zafaryab Khan, son of General Sumru. He was adopted by Begam Sumru who was more than a mother to him and bequeathed to him all her property:—

The following pedigree is of interest:—



Despite numerous and intensive inquiries in England and in India the verses of Dyce Sombre have not been yet traced. That he was a great scholar of Persian and Urdu and that he was a poet are proved beyond any doubt. The evidence that has been brought to light in the course of research and studies will be marshalled below. In some Urdu tazkiras he has been mentioned as a poet. An English poem written in England and published by Dyce clearly establishes the fact of his being a poet.

General Sombre before he married Zebunnissa better known as Begam Sumru had a son by an Indian wife who is mentioned by J. Rose Troupe in Dyce Sombre's Depositions as a Hindu native of good family and who turned Roman Catholic and was probably called Dominica. She has been called a Mohammedan by others. It is deposed by Raghelini and other servants of the Begam that she was a concubine and was never legally married to Sumru and that Zaſaryab Khan was not born in wedlock. It cannot be defi-

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nitely stated for want of reliable data whether she was a Hindu or Muslim but it is probable that she was a Muslim for the son adopted a Muslim name and the life of a Muslim nobleman. As regards her marriage the only testimony is that of Begam Sumru's servants who were naturally very partial to the claims of their mistress, the Begam. She was known as Burra Bibi and she became an imbecile for several years before her death probably on account of the grief at the premature death of her son Zafaryab. She came back from Delhi and lived in the Begum's palace at Sardhana, though in a separate house. She died at Sardhana about 1840 or 1841 in the house of Baron Solaroli where she had generally lived for some time before her death.

Zafaryab Khan was married to the daughter of Captain Louis Anthony Lefevre who commanded a regiment of the Begam's Horse which murdered him before 1818. Captain Louis Lefevre's wife was Anne who died in 1818 aged 76 years and was buried at Sardhana as a widow of the Late Captain Louis Lefevre. Zafaryab's wife was Julia Anne also known as Juliana alias Bahu Begam. The following inscription in "Blunt's Christian Tombs and Monuments" is of interest "1815 Julia Anne H. H. Bahu Begam:—Sacred to the memory of Her Highness Bahu Begam Julia Anne, relict of the late Nawab Muzaffar-ud-daulah Louis Balthazar Reynaud and daughter of the late Captain Louis Anthony Lefevre and Anne who departed this life A.D. 18th October 1815 aged 45, years. This tomb is dedicated by her afflicted daughter and son-in-law.

A son and a daughter were born to Zafaryab Khan and Bahu The son died and was buried by the side of his father in 1802 at Agra. The daughter was named after her mother Julia Anne or Juliana who was known as Sahab Begam or Sahibi Begam or Begam Sahaba. She was an object of special regard and affection to Begam Sumru. She spoke about her with maternal love. The following is the inscription in "Blunt's Tombs and Monuments" 1820—Dyce, J. A. Mrs, Sacred to the memory of Julia Anne (Begam Sahiba), the wife of Colonel G. A. D. Dyce, and daughter of the late Nawab Muzaffar-ud-daulah and Julia Anne, who departed this life Tuesday a.m. June 13th 1820 A.D. at Delhi, aged 31 years and 5 months. She was a tender mother, a sincere friend and an affectionate spouse; to the distressed and unfortunate, a kind and liberal benefactress; her heart the seat of patience and sympathy; loved and respected by all who knew her, and in death deeply regretted." Juliana was married to Colonel Dyce about 1806. The Begam wrote to Captain Ochterloney, the Resident at Delhi, to send her a good husband for Juliana and Captain Ochterloney because he had some differences with the Begam sent

George Alexander Dyce, the illegitimate son of Lt. Dyce who was in the service of the East India Company, by a woman who was not his legally married wife. Colonel Dyce was not born in wedlock and "his mother was a country-born and her mother was a native of India" (John Dove of Calcutta: Depositions). It would appear that the Begam did not approve of the match but Bahu Begam, the mother of Juliana, selected him. The Begam paid the expenses of the marriage. To please Juliana the Begain promoted George Alexander Dyce to be a Colonel of her Brigade on the death of Colonel Louis Claude Paethod in 1819. The Begam at one time placed the management of the estate affairs both civil and military in Col. Dyce's hands and also conceived the desire of appointing him her heir but he 'lost her favour long before her death by his violent temper and overbearing manners and was obliged to resign the management (Sleeman II 286). Bacon says (ii 47) "he was ejected under pretext of covert communication with the British Government." His son David was installed in his post at the head of affairs. Col. Dyce not only turned against the Begam but also became hostile to his son. After the death of the Begam, Dyce conceived the idea of visiting Europe and reached Calcutta in 1837 but his departure was postponed for a year "as his father Colonel Dyce had instituted proceedings in the Supreme Court of Calcutta against him as Executor of the Will of the Began and claimed to receive from the estate of Her Highness the sum of Rs. 14 lakhs." It appears from Dyce Sombre's writings (Relutation 346) that Colonel Dyce's claim was on account of "arrears of pay for 9 years." This suit was however settled by compromise and shortly afterwards Dyce sailed for Europe. Col. Dyce died in Calcutta in April 1838 of cholera and was buried in Fort William.

The Begam lavished on Dyce the entire wealth of her affection and when his mother died she was more than a mother to him. She took great care about his education. The Revd. Mr. Fisher, Chaplain to the East India Company at Meerut, in the immediate neighbourhood of the Begam's residence acted for a time as a tutor to young David. He was then put into Delhi College and Bacon, a contemporary European writes thus: "Dyce was educated at the Delhi College and is an excellent Persian and English scholar, and although very young is said to be both active and politic in the discharge of his duties.....he is a man of enormous bulk..... though his complexion is very dark, he has a very fine open countenance, expressive of mildness and intelligence. In disposition he is kind, and as generous as daylight; and he is a general favourite with all who knew him." Though brought up in the Zenana he had ample opportunities of associating with English Officers at their messes and houses and also at Sardhana when

they came and dined with the Begam. His habits and disposition were rather oriental than European. He was present with the Begam when Lord Combernere captured Bharatpur in 1826. Begam out of devotion to her former husband Sombre stipulated in a deed of gift that her adopted son and heir-Mr. David Ochterloney Dyce should proclaim himself as one of the family of Sombre by adding that name to his own. Shortly before her death the Begam made her Will on 16th December 1831 by which she appointed David and Clemence Browne, a Colonel of the Bengal Artillery, her executors. The Begam however felt dissatisfied with this Will in English and on 17th December, 1834, invited at her palace at Sardhana the Magistrate of Meerut and several other military officers and European residents of that station for the purpose of attesting a deed of gift which she had prepared in Persian—a language very familiar to her—and in the presence of all divested herself of her personal property of every description in favour of her adopted son David. From that day Dyce identified himself as one of the family of Sombre and took the name of David Ochterloney Dyce Sombre. After the execution of the Will in December 1831 she entrusted the entire management of her estate to her adopted son and devoted herself exclusively to religion and charity. Dyce Sombre proved, on the whole, a good manager and he increased the revenue to some extent which might have caused the displeasure of some of the Begam's subjects and may account for the adverse criticism of rack-renting indulged in by Plowden and Elliot, which is ill founded.

The Begam died on 27th January 1836. Immediately after her death the Magistrate of Meerut, R. N. C. Hamilton, accompanied by the Commissioner, Hutchinson, arrived at Sardhana the very day and issued a proclamation announcing the resumption of her jagir by the British Government. Dyce Sombre carried into effect the Begam's intentions with regard to charities by means of trust deeds. At the age of 30 Dyce Sombre now his own master and the absolute owner of a collosal fortune aggregating about 70 lakhs conceived a strong desire to see Europe. "Two of the Begam's old friends gave the young heir opposite advice the one to the other. Lord Combermere wrote warmly urging him to visit Europe; and Colonel Skinner, C. B., addressed him an Ode in Persian strongly dissuading him from the step. The advice of the Colonel was better than that of the Field Marshal, in spite of which the latter prevailed " (Calcutta Review, 1880, page 458). It was more in accord with his own inclination. He proceeded to Calcutta in 1837 after making arrangements for his property at Sardhana but his departure was delayed owing to litigation with his father which ended in a compromise a vear later.

Dyce reached England in June 1838, and in 1839 he visited Rome where he wished to commemorate the third anniversary of the Begam's death. In the magnificent church of San Carlo in Corso High Mass was celebrated and a funeral oration was delivered by the Very Revd. N. Wiseman, D. D., Rector of the English College, Rome. Dyce had already been made a Chevalier of the Order of Christ by Pope Gregory XVI at the Begam's request.

Dyce Sombre attracted considerable attention in England not only because he had highly placed and noble sponsors but also because of his considerable wealth. The doors of society were open to him and he created a good impression by his personality and lavish display of his riches. In the beginning of August 1838 he was introduced to Mary Anne Jervis the only surviving daughter of Edward Jervis, Second Viscount St. Vincent. They were married on 26th September 1840 when the bride was aged about 28. In the following year Dyce Sombre was elected Member of Parliament for the borough of Sudbury; but he was unseated on a petition for bribery and corruption.

The marriage was by no means a success and became the cause of his unhappiness and ruin. After a short time there was created a considerable tension of feeling between Dyce Sombre and his wife. The estrangement was complete and charges and countercharges were flung at each other. Dyce Sombre went so far as to suspect the fidelity of his wife and levelled charges of unchastity and adultery. He named two or three highly placed men of society as paramours of his wife; one of them being Lord Marcus Hill. He gave out that English Society was very corrupt and had no solfrespect; he averred that many English noblemen had offered him their wives in exchange for cash payments. There is no doubt that he was intensely jealous of his wife and resented even the ordinary attentions paid to her by other men. He had an oriental temperatment with regard to the code of behaviour of a married lady. He could not give up his Indian conception of social intercourse so far as ladies were concerned. Mrs. Dyce was also tired of his husband's society. His acts seemed eccentric to her. She was already an heir to his immense wealth and could live an independent life in great comfort and affluence untrammelled by what she regarded as a madcap husband. An attempt on her part to have him pronounced a lunatic was in the end successful. A Commission declared him to be of unsound mind and put him under restraint in 1843. He was thus deprived of the management of his property.

Dyce escaped the effects of the decision of the Commission. His health began to fail and he was sent with a doctor to travel to

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Bristol and then to Liverpool. At Liverpool Dyce Sombre succeeded in throwing off his keepers and managed to escape to Paris in 1843 where he lived upon a small pittance granted to him by the committee which had been formed to manage his property which had an income of at least two lakhs of rupees a year and out of which his wife got Rs. 40,000 a year. Dyce was also helped by his friends.

Dyce tried very hard to prove that he was of a sound mind and presented himself for examination before eminent physicians of Paris, Brussels and Petersburg and even those of England and they unanimously pronounced him to be sane and capable of managing his property. Dyce sent these certificates to the Court of Chancery in England for a reversal of the decision but they failed to secure his object and the prospect of obtaining redress appeared to Dyce to be an idle dream. He made frantic efforts, addressed numerous appeals to his friends but they were all futile. In August 1849 he published in Paris a bulky volume containing 582 pages under the heading "Mr. Dyce Sombre's Refutation to the charge of lunacy brought against him in the Court of Chancery." The object of the book is to enable the public to form their own opinion on his case and he concludes with the following remarks:—"I believe in the unchastity of my wife that I am a lunatic ...... That it is by the combined efforts of intrigue, ignorance and misrepresentation that I am debarred from personal liberty and the management of my property is withheld." In 1850 he proferred a petition to the Houses of Parliament. Weighed down with sorrow and grief Dyce Sombre began to lose his health completely. In 1850 he crept over te London "where he died on 1st July 1851, a lonely and terrible death at Fenton's Hotel in St. James Street. Sixteen years later, August 1857 his remains were carried to Sardhana and laid by the side of Begam Sumru.

Dyce Sombre made a Will directing all property to be devoted to the founding of a school for boys of mixed parentage, and made Chairman and Deputy Chairman of the Court of Directors to be his executors but though they fought the case gallantly and went up to the Queen-in-Council the Will was negatived in every Court as that of a lunatic and the whole property devolved upon the widow as sole heir-in-law. The whole proceedings are entombed in bulky volumes and Volume II 'Deposition of witnesses' is a veritable mine of information regarding Dyce Sombre and his affairs.

Mrs. Dyce Sombre remarried on 8th November 1862 George Cecil Weld, 3rd Baron Forester, and since then became known as Lady Forester. He died on 14th February, 1886 and she followed

him to the grave on 7th March 1893, at the age of 80. She left no issue behind her. During her life time she maintained in good order the Sardhana palace and founded the Forrester Hospital and Dispensary at Sardhana. After her death the palace and the adjoining garden were sold by auction in 1896 and were purchased by the Catholic Mission of Agra. The palace is now used for the purpose of an Anglo-Vernacular School and Orphanage for Indian Christian boys.

Dyce Sombre left no legitimate issue. It is mentioned in the Depositions that he had a few mistresses at Sardhana and had children from them. One of them was Hoosna Bai who was later pensioned off and married to Sheikh Edoo a servant of Dyce Sombre at Calcutta before he left for Europe. Another of his mistress was Miaglo and another was called Domingo. He had four illegitimate children but they all seem to have died in infancy. One of her illegitimate daughters was Penelope, the daughter of Domingo who died on board the "Duke of Buccleigh" Indiaman at the Sandheads on or about 23rd February 1838. She was about 2 or 3 years of age and had been committed to the care of Major and Mrs. Herring of the Native Bengal Infantry and who were bringing her to Lingland.

Baron Solaroli and John Rose Troupe his sisters' husbands were also against. Dyce Sombre. The cause was a dispute in property and also because he declared his sister the wife of Solaroli to be illegitimate and unchaste and because he thought that both Solaroli and Troupe were carrying on intrigues with his mistresses.

Dyce travelled extensively in Europe, and in the Depositions are various letters addressed to Major Raghellini from various places in Europe. The following are the cities: Brussels, Rome, Venice, Paris, Naples, Berlin, Edinburgh, La Hague, Bolougne, St. Petersburg, Baden Baden, Brighton, Alexandria. He visited most of the countries in Europe.

Dyce Sombre was a scholar of English, Persian and Urdu. He had also picked up a few European languages especially French, during his stay on the Continent. About his knowledge of Persian and Urdu there can be no possible doubt. He wrote letters in Persian to his Indian friends. He mentions to Major Rayhellini his agent at Sardhana, that he has received his letters in Hindustani and Persian. A few quotations from his letters showing his insistence for letters in Persian are given below.

<sup>&</sup>quot;I shall expect you and Narsingh Rao to write to me every month by the overland mail in Persian" (1641).

- "In future your letters on business should be numbered and in Persian" (1842).
- "In the first place I desire that you should write in Persian always" (1843).
- "I will expect to hear from you every month full details of my affairs in the Persian language."
- "Your letter in French, Hindustani and Persian, I also received for which many many thanks."

Not only did Dyce Sombre insist on letters being written in Persian and Urdu but he also was in love with Indian things. In 1850 he writes to Major Raghellini "I hope you will not forget to send me the chicknies (betel nuts). In 1841 he writes "I wrote in October last to ask Bua (Victoria, Raghellini's wife) to send my wife a Hindustani dress. What will fit her will fit my wife. The pyjamas made of meena gold: kinkhab; the doopta of gulnar colour, the mahrum of basanti colour; and the kurti of asmani colour; also a pair of kufshes (shoes) worked in the shape of peacock; a pocket handkerchief with a batua of massala attached to it. You may send a nice little pankah worked with massala also." "My wife has drawn herself in the Indian costume and shall soon send her picture to Madame Raghellini." "Send two seers of chicknies filed and cut." "This day I have sent a print of my lady's in Hindustani dress."

It is unfortunate that no specimen of Dyce Sombre's verses in Urdu or Persian are available. It is incontrovertible that he was a scholar of Persian and Urdu. It is also a fact that he was a poet and could even compose verses in English. He had a number of books and manuscripts which he took to England and kept them as his dearly prized possessions. The following extracts culled from the Depositions furnish interesting information.

- (1) "The books and manuscripts were of a peculiar character and of interest to no one but Mr. Dyce Sombre himself and they ought therefore to remain in the custody of the Committee. March 26, 1846.
- (2) From Hon'ble Mrs. Dyce to Dyce Sombre.

Clarendon Hotel, London. Friday, December 1, 1842.

Dearest Friendy,

I have seen your Indian box where your books are."

- (3) In a letter to Raghellini he wrote two verses of a Persian poem (1847).
- (4) An inventory of the wearing apparel and effects at Mrs. Mccolins, 120 Pall Mall, the property of David O Dyce Sombre.

"Two bound quarto volumes in oriental languages."

(5) Letter of Hon'ble Mrs. Dyce Sombre to Dyce Sombre in which she incorrectly repeats a Persian verse taught to her by her husband.

Clarendon Hotel, January 8, 1844, Tuesday eve.

-Dearest Friendy,

I must send this off as the post is going but alas your things are not yet arrived.

Amari tabret be musa tre hummi boht offosorwa. Hodar chatre tum geld ache troughi Hum hushive tumhary anni se.

You see though I am obliged to write it in an English way, that I have not quite forgot what you taught me, Boht Khub, Persian Khub; you must say—Wah, Wah.

Ever dear Friendy, Yours afftly., M.A. Dyce Sombre,

The English poem found in the Depositions is given below:--

## A. E. 3

(In Manuscript)—To Lord Lyndhurst. (In print, cut off from the preceding verses)—A warm French mistress now.

- I hate your dreary English land,
   Its clime and hearts so cold;
   Its mercenary altars raised
   To Mammon and his gold.
- 2, I hate your dreary English land—
  Its scandals, trade and mist—
  Where e'en your women's lips are chilled,
  However warmly kissed.

- 3. Give me the sunny land of Gaul,
  Its bright wines, its wild blisses;
  Give me the Paris Bacchanals,
  Dishevelled Locks and Kisses;
- 4. Give me French hearts, as light and gay As their own glad champagne; Give me those lips that always smile— Those arms that always strain:
- 5. Farewell, my Lord: when next you have Some spouse a "madman" made, Don't let his keepers take him to The Burlington Arcade;
- 6. For me while France affords a home Your land, I'll ne'er regret it:
  Shall I e'er cross the sea again
  Here's wishing you may get it;

Boulogne.

Dyce Sombre.

It is needless to go into the various details of Dyce Sombre's life or pass a jurgment on his career. He was unfortunate and led a sad life. His end was tragic. He was more sinned against than sinning. It appears difficult to retrieve his Persian and Urdu verses. There is enough evidence to show that he was a scholar of Urdu and Persian and that he was a poet. He is mentioned as such in tazkiras. There is also the unimpeachable testimony of Garcin De Tassy who states in one of his addresses that Dyce himself recited his Urdu poetry to him. De Tassy clearly mentions Dyce as an Urdu poet. It is possible that his diwans may be lying in obscurity in some library or family papers in England but my intensive enquiries in libraries and from the Forrester family have failed to unearth them. They may see the light in some future day.

## Lt.-Colonel James Skinner, C.B. 'Skinner' (1778-1841).

It is surprising that there have been discovered no poets of repute in this distinguished Anglo-Indian family. Close and intensive personal enquiries were made from the members of the family residing in Bulandshahr, Meerut, Delhi and Hansi but to no purpose. It is however certain that Lt.-Colonel James Skinner, C.B., was a poet. He was well versed in the Persian language and carried on correspondence in that language. He wrote his own memoirs or diary in Persian which were later utilised by his friend and biographer, J. Baillie Fraser, in writing his life entitled "Military Memoir of Lt.-Colonel James Skinner, C.B." Lt.-Colonel Skinner wrote a Persian poem and addressed it to Dyce Sombre dissuading him from visiting Europe, which unfortunately cannot be traced.

Lt.-Col. James Skinner's domestic habits were in many respects more Mohammedan than Christian and he left behind him a numerous family by sundry wives of whom according to Compton he had at least fourteen. The life he lived, with the command over the language created circumstances which strongly tend to show that he must have written Persian poetry. An account of this important family must therefore form part of this sketch. A genealogical tree as constructed with the aid of the material made available to me from various quarters, the correctness of which is not absolutely guaranteed, will be found at the end of this account. The family is connected with most of the important Indo-European families of India by reason of marriages.

James Skinner was the son of Ensign Hercules Skinner, a native of Scotland and an officer in the Company's service who rose to the rank of a Lt.-Colonel and who died at Burrayong on 12th July 1803. His mother was a Rajputni, the daughter of a Rajput Zamindar in the district of Mirzapur who was taken prisoner in the war with Raja Chait Singh of Benares during an action near Bejaigarh while she was only fourteen years of age. She came under the protection of Ensign Skinner who married her and to whom she bore six children. James Skinner was born in 1778. David, the eldest son, went to sea; James, the second, became the famous military adventurer; and Robert, the youngest. followed in the footsteps of his brother James. The three daughter: were all married to gentlemen in the Company's service, one of them to Mr. Templeton. Skinner's mother died by her own hand in 1790 because it was decided that her daughters should be sent to school and she thought that it was a violation of the sanctity of the purdah and disgrace to the honour of a Rajput family.

After her death James and Robert were sent to a charity school their father being still only a Lieutenant and unable to pay for their education. However when he became a Captain he removed his sons to a boarding school where the charge was Rs. 30 a month for each. In 1795 when James was only seven years of age he was bound apprentice to a printer in Calcutta on a seven years' indenture, and sent to the office to learn his work. Three days sufficed to disgust him with his proposed calling and he ran away with the idea of going to sea. He worked as a coolie and as a casual labourer but he was soon recognised by a servant of his elder sister, Mrs. Templeton, who forthwith bore him away to his master's house where he was set to work to copy law papers and remained so employed for three months, until his godfather, Colonel Burn arrived and finding that young Skinner burned to be a soldier, gave him Rs. 300 and sent him to Cawnpore by river

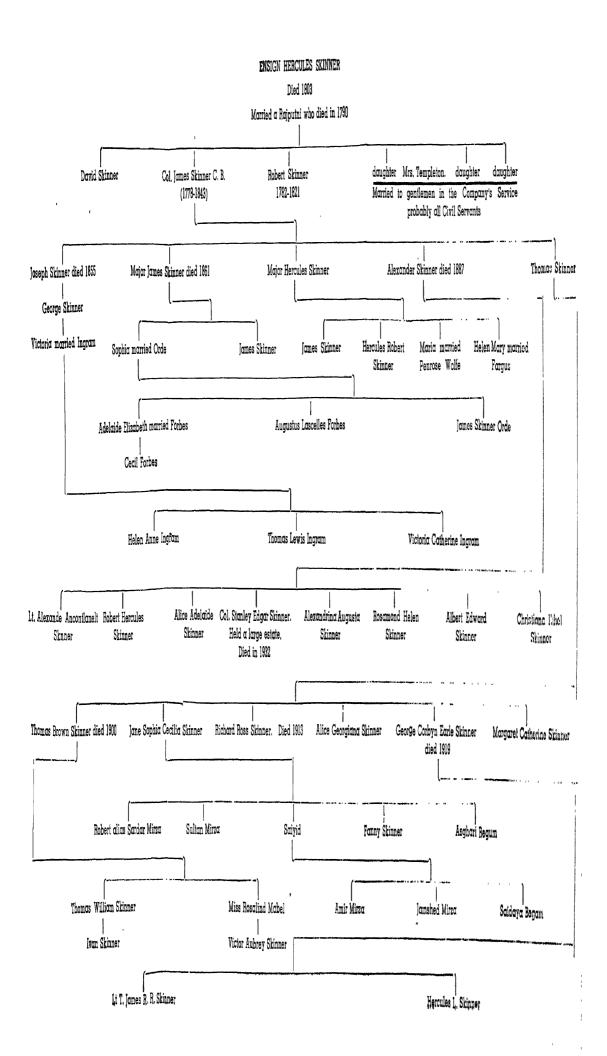
where Captain Skinner's regiment was stationed and whither the Colonel was soon returning. Skinner arrived in April 1705 and a fortnight later his godfather followed and gave him a letter of introduction to General De Boigne at Koil. Proceeding there he was very kindly received by the great man who gave him an Ensign's appointment in his brigades, on a pay of Rs. 150 a month and posted him to a Najib battalion, commanded by Captain Pohlman at Muttra. Shortly after De Boigne retired and the command of the second brigade to which Skinner's battalion belonged devolved upon Colonel Robert Sutherland. Skinner's first experience of active service was during a campaign in Bundelkhand where Sutherland and Lakwa Dada were engaged in reducing several refractory chiefs and rajahs to obedience. Here he assisted in two field battles and the storm and capture of five or six forts. He now made it his study to master all the modes of native warfare and became proficient in the use of the Marhatta spear, the bow and arrow, and the sword exercise. In 1796 he acted very bravely in the battle of Chandheri and during his retreat to a fort called Shergarh for which he received praise from his Commander, Captain Butterfield, and a promotion to the rank of a Lieutenant on Rs. 200 from General Perron. Skinner took part in many skirmishes in the rebellion of Bhais. Colonel Sutherland was superseded and Major Pohlman was appointed to the command, an officer under whom Skinner subsequently saw much service. Skinner took part in the assault of a fort called Jajpur which was in the possession of Kesri Singh. Skinner was also present at the siege and capture of Delhi and Agra, both cities having refused to acknowledge Perron's authority. The next action in which Skinner was engaged was the battle of Malpura in which he showed distinguished gallantry. He was now in independent command and was ordered to capture a fort near the Chambal river belonging to Ram Pal Singh which he did. ner was next ordered to assist the Karauli Rajah who had fallen out with his neighbour of Uniara and hired several battalions amongst them being Skinner's from Perron to fight his battles for him. But the Karauli chief was stated to be a coward and an impecunious one and could not find the money to pay the mercenaries who became dissatisfied and insubordinate and the Raja of Uniara intrigued and won over the discontented soldiers and attacked Skinner with great violence. Skinner retreated and in the action he was shot through the groin by a matchlock man and fell to the ground and the remnants of his brave but unfortunate battalion were destroyed. He was rescued and later released when he went to Calcutta in 1800 and stayed several months with his sister Mrs. Templeton returning to his duties in January 1801. In May 1801 he was engaged in the storm of Sounda, having in the

interval been transferred from the Second to Third Brigade under Perron. After the victory Skinner returned with the corps to Aligarh. Two months later he was sent on active service against George Thomas. He took part in the battle of Georgegarh. He had a creditable share in securing for George Thomas the terms which enabled him to surrender with honour to himself and Skinner's conduct on this occasion unassumingly related by himself is worthy of the highest praise. In March 1802 Skinner who had been posted to his old Brigade, the second, accompanied Perron to Uijain and was present at the Durbar of Daulat Rao Sindhia. In August 1803 war broke out between the Marhattas and the English and all the British subjects in Perron's brigades were summarily dismissed and a few days later Skinner joined Lord Lake's camp. Writes Compton:—"With Skinner's subsequent career it is not in the province of this compilation to deal. Perron's 2,000 Hindustani horse became a famous British irregular corps known as Skinner's Horse or more familiarly and affectionately as "The Yellow Boys", They and their leader covered themselves with glory during the next thirty years and their exploits and achievements won for Skinner the substantive rank of Lieutenant-Colonel in the British Army, and the coveted distinction of the C.B. A valuable jaghir in the Aligarh district was also conferred upon him. For many years his headquarters were at George Thomas's old capital of Hansi (near to which some of his descendants are still living) and he performed able service, although his after-life was not unchequered with some disappointments which he did not deserve. He made a host of friends and found many admirers, amongst them such distinguished men as Lord Lake, Sir John Malcolm, Lord Metcalfe, Lord Minto, the Marguis of Hastings, Lord Combermere and Lord William Bentinck. It is a goodly roll of patrons and acquaintances, for the offspring of a Company's Ensign and a Rajputni girl and one whose only introduction to high society was his own sterling worth." was humble, modest and sincere. He built the St. James's Church at Delhi at a cost of three lakhs of rupees. He became very pious during his latter years and devoutly studied the Bible. He died at Hansi on the 4th of December 1841, and was buried there with military honours. But a little later his remains were interred and carried to Delhi where they were deposited by the side of his dearly loved friend William Fraser under the altar of St. James's Church. His coffin was followed by a vast concourse of people which testifies to his great popularity. His eldest son, Hercules, who was educated in England, received a commission in the Hyderabad Contingent much to his delight.

Major Robert Skinner the younger brother of Colonel James Skinner entered Perron's army in 1800 with an Ensign's commission

and was attached to his brother's battalion. Robert Skinner was present at the attack on Ram Pal Singh's Fort near the Chambal, where he was wounded by a bullet in the neck and obliged to return to Aligarh to recover. He rejoined his brother after the defeat of Uniara and was soon promoted to the rank of a Lieutenant and aiven the command of a battalion in the Second Brigade under Pohlman. The next occasion on which the two brothers served side by side was in the war against George Thomas and battle of Georgegarh. Robert Skinner was engaged at the siege and storm of Hansi and at the latter led one of the three assaulting columns. In the hand-to-hand street fighting he approached so close to Thomas on one occasion that he struck him a blow. In 1803 when Robert Skinner was dismissed from Perron's army on the occurrence of the war with the English and he went to Sardhana and took service with Begam Sumru and when General Lake arrived at Sikandra was deputed by that lady to make terms for her which he Subsequently Robert entered the Company's did successfully. service and was given the local rank of Lieutenant and appointed to the Cavalry Corps his brother commanded. In this he continued to serve for many years performing excellent services and winning many encomiums. In 1815 James Skinner tried to give him an independent command but was disallowed to do so, Robert Skinner however being promoted to the rank of local Major. In 1819 the Government granted him in perpetuity a small jaghir in the district of Aligarh but he did not live long to enjoy it for he died in 1821.

A genealogical tree of the family is given below:—



Gardner family of Chhaoni, Manota, Fatehpur and Mirchia, U.P.

- Mirza Suleiman Shikoh Gardner alias Munna Jan 1831-1902 "Fana."
- 2. Daniel Socrates Nathaniel Gardner (1852-1907) "Shukr."
- 3. Reverend Bartholomew Gardner "Sabr."
- 4. Revd. Robert Gardner "Asbaq."
- 5. Revd. Patrick Solomon Gardner "Shaug."
- 6. William Gardner "Idris,"

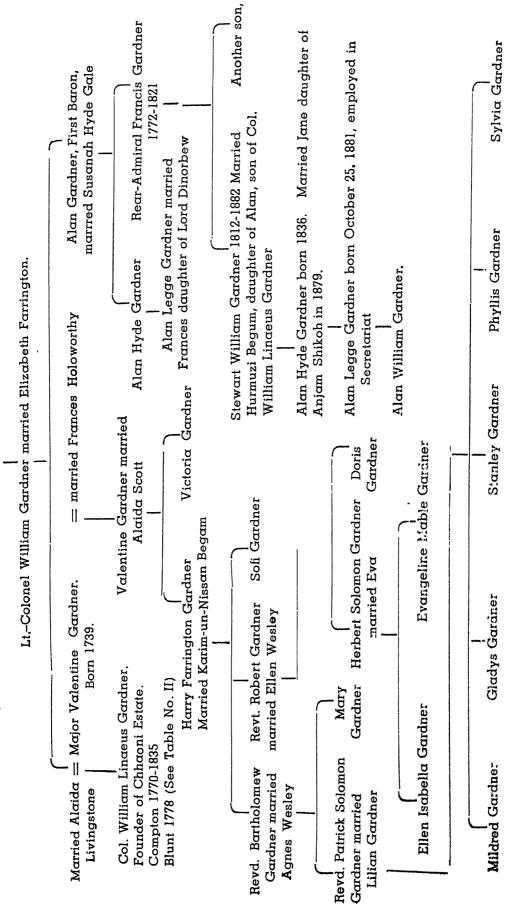
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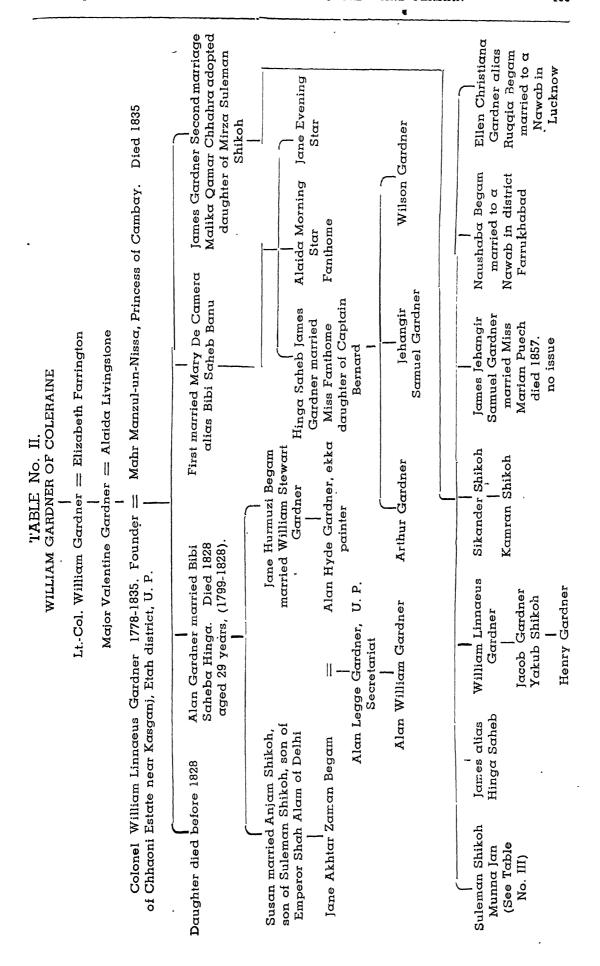
- 7. Alley Felix Gardner "Falak."
- 8. Theophilus Gardner "Jinn."
- 9. Ellen Christiana Gardner alias Ruqqia Begam.

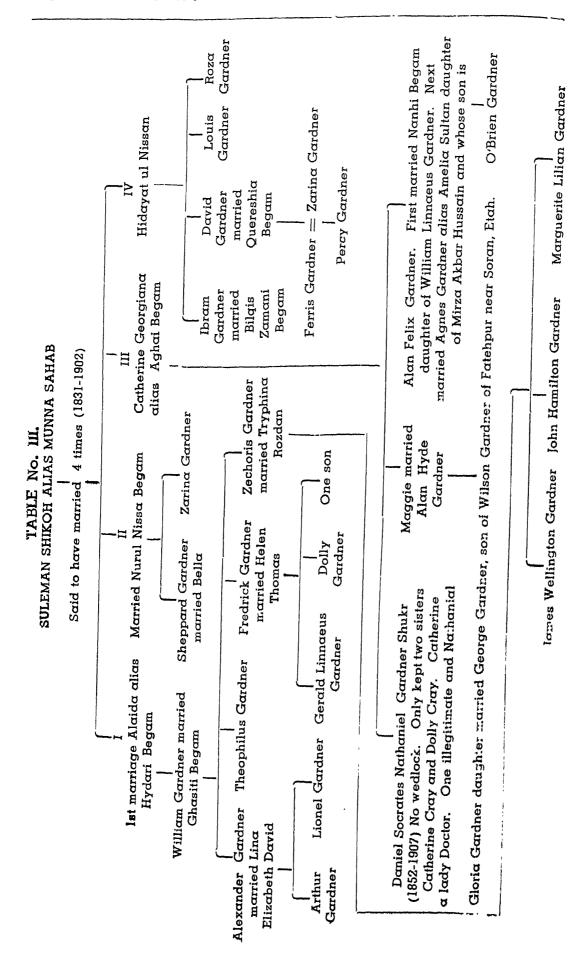
There is probably no other Anglo-Indian family of India which has produced so many poets of Urdu, which contains so much blue blood and which is so prolific. It has now fallen on evil days from the pinnacle of glory which it once enjoyed. The most distinguished personage in the family who was also the founder of it in India was Colonel William Linaeus Gardner the famous military adventurer.

A brief account of the family and ancestry of Colonel William Linaeus Gardner will be interesting. He was the great grandson of William Gardner of Coleraine, Commander of a Company during the Siege of Derry. He left a son Lt.-Colonel William Gardner of the 11th Dragoons who married Elizabeth Farrington. They had five sons and seven daughters of whom the second was Major Valentine Gardner by his wife Alida Livingstone and the fourth was Alan Gardner the first Baron Gardner. Major Valentine married twice: Alaida Livingstone by whom was born Colonel William Linaeus Gardner; Frances Holworthy by whom was born Valentine Gardner. The family thus becomes separated in three branches but they are linked with each other by intermarriages which will appear from the pedigree given below. It will be best to take up each branch separately to avoid confusion though the relationship is often intricate and bewildering. Fortunately authorities are available which vouch reasonably for the correctness of the pedigree. important authorities are: Compton; Buckland, Fanny Parks Wanderings of a Pilgrim, Burke's Peerage; Dod's Peerage; Dictionary of National Biography.









The prominent persons that deserve notice are Alan, First Lord Gardner, Colonel William Linnaeus Gardner, James Valentine Gardner and the poets in the family.

Alan Gardner, first Baron Gardner (1742-1809), Admiral son of Lt.-Colonel Gardner of the 11th Dragoon Guards was born at Uttoxeter in Staffordshire on 12th April 1842. He took up naval service and joined the "Medway" under the command of Coptain Denis in May 1775 and in January 1778 was moved into the "Dorsetshire," also commanded by Denis in which he was present in the battle of Quiberon Bay. On 7th March 1760 he was promoted to be Lieutenant of the "Bellona," again with Denis but remained in the ship on Denis being superseded by Captain Faulkner, and took part in the capture of the "Courageux" on 14th August 1761. On 12th April 1762 he was promoted to be Commander of the "Raven" Fire ship and on 17th May 1766 was advanced to post rank, and appointed to the command of the "Preston," going out to Jamaica as Flag ship of Rear Admiral Parry. In 1768 he was removed into the "Levant" frigate, which he commanded on the same station till 1771. 1775 he was appointed to the "Maidstone" of 28 guns, also sent out to the West Indies, from which in 1778 he was sent to join Lord Howe on the coast of North America, and was able to carry to Howe the first intelligence of the approach of the French fleet, On 3rd November 1778 he captured a large and heavily armed French merchant ship, which he carried with him to Antigua, when he was appointed by Hon'ble John Byron to the command of the "Sultan" of 74 guns. In her he had an important share in the battle of Grenada, 6th July 1779, as one of the Seconds of the Admiral; and in the following year was sent out to England in charge of "Convoy." Towards the end of 1781 he commissioned the "Duke" of 98 guns and accompanied Sir George Rodney to the West Indies, where he shared in the glories of 12th April, 1732. He returned to England at the Peace and in 1786 was sent out to Jamaica as Commanderin-Chief, with a broad pennant in the "Europe." After holding the command for three years he returned to England and in January 1790, he was appointed to a seat at the Board of Admiralty, which he held till March 1795. He was also returned to Parliament as Member for Plymouth, which he continued to represent till 1796, when he was returned for Westminster. During the Spanish Armament in 1790 he commanded the "Courageux" for a few months; and in February 1793 being advanced to Flag rank, he went out to the West Indies, with his Flag in the "Queen," and in command of a considerable squadron; but for want of troops little was effected against the French colonies. On his return to England he was attached to the Grand Fleet under Lord Howe, and took part in the action of 1st June 1794, when the loss of the "Queen" was exceptionally severe. For his services on this occasion Alan Gardner was created a Baronet, and on 4th July was advanced to the rank of Vice-Admiral. He was again with the fleet under Lord Bridgport, off Lorient on 23rd June 1795 but had little share in the action. In April 1797, at the time of the mutiny at Spithead, he had his flag in the "Royal Sovereign," and in a conference with the delegates on board the "Queen Charlotte" is described as having lost his temper and seized one of the delegates by the collar, threatening to have him and his fellows hanged. This led to a violent outburst, from which Gardner with difficulty escaped. On 14th February 1799 he was promoted to be Admiral of the Bluo; in August 1800 he was appointed Commander-in-Chief on the coast of Ireland, and in the following December 1800 was created a Peer of Ireland by the title He continued, however, to represent Westof Baron Gardner. minster in Parliament till in 1806 he was raised to the dignity of a Peer of the United Kingdom, by the title of Baron Gardner of Uttoxeter. In 1807 he was appointed to the command of the Channel Fleet but the state of his health compelled him to resign it in the following year 1808 and he died a few months afterwards on 1st Ignuary 1809. There is a pleasing portrait of him in the Painted Hall at Greenwich.

He married at Jamaica, in 1769 Susanna Hyde, daughter and heiress of Mr. Francis Gale, and widow of Mr. Sabine Turner. By her he had several children, the eldest of whom, Allan Hyde, succeeded to his titles. The account is reproduced from Dictionary of National Biography.

The next personage, the progenitor of the family in India, to be noticed is Colonel William Linnaeus Gardner. The principal authorities for this account are the Dictionary of National Biography; Compton's European Military Adventurers of Hindustan; Blunt's Monuments; Fanny Parks' Wanderings of a Pilgrim; Foster's Pecrage; British and Indian Army lists etc. William Linnaeus (spelt by Compton as Linœus) Gardner was the eldest son of Major Valentine Gardner of 16th Foot who was elder brother of Alan first Lord Gardner. Major Valentine Gardner was with the 16th Foot during its service in America from 1767 to 1782. William Linnaeus Gardner's mother was his father's first wife, Alicia, third daughter of Colonel Livingstone of Livingstone Manor, New York. He was brought up in France, and when a boy was gazetted Ensign in the old 89th Foot on 7th March 1783 and placed on half pay of the regiment on its disbandment some weeks later. He was brought on full pay as Ensign in the 74th Highlanders in India on 6th March 1789 and promoted to a lieutenancy in the 52nd Foot in India in October the same year. The regimental muster rolls, which are TER VIII]

incomplete, show him on the strength of the depot-Company at home in 1791-93. He became Captain, 30th Foot, in 1794, and at once exchanged to half pay of a disbanded independent company. Of the circumstances under which he retired various stories were told. All that is known is that he appeared afterwards as a military adventurer in the chaotic field of Central Indian discord. There is a little discrepancy about the date of the birth of William Linnaeus Gardner. In the Dictionary of National Biography which is more reliable the authoritative date is 1771; In Compton it is 1770; In Blunt's Monuments the date is 1778, which is altogether incorrect in view of the early military record of William Linnaeus Gardner.

It was as a freelance that his most romantic career commences. He entered the service of Jaswant Rao Holkar before 1798 and raised a brigade of regular infantry for that Prince. Holkar sent him on a mission to negotiate a treaty with the independent princes of Cambay, a State on the western seaboard of India. Colonel Gardner related the story of his marriage to Mrs. Fanny Parkes which is narrated in her "Pilgrimage in Search of the Picturesque" (London 1850, 2 volumes). This is the description of the incidents leading to the marriage celebrated with Muslim rites. "Durbars and consultations were continually held. During one of the former, at which I was present, a curtain near me was gently pulled aside and I saw as I thought, the most beautiful black eyes in the world. It was impossible to think of the treaty: those bright and piercing glances, those beautiful dark eyes completely bewildered me."

"I felt flattered that a creature so lovely as she of those deep black, loving eyes should venture to gaze upon me. To what danger might not the veiled beauty be exposed should the movement of the purdah be seen by any of those present at the durbar. On quitting the assembly I discovered that the bright-eyed beauty was the daughter of the Prince. At the next durbar my agitation and anxiety were extreme to again behold the bright eyes that haunted my dreams and my thoughts by day. The curtain was again gently waved and my fate was decided."

"I demanded the Princess in marriage. Her relations were at first indignant and positively refused my proposal. However on mature deliberation, the Ambassador was considered too influential a person to have a request denied and the hand of the young Princess was promised. The preparations for the marriage were carried forward. "Remember" said I, "it will be useless to attempt to deceive me. I shall know those eyes again nor will I marry another."

"On the day of the marriage I raised the veil from the countenance of the bride, and in the mirror that was placed between us, in accordance with the Mohammedan wedding ceremony I beheld the bright eyes that had bewildered me. I smiled. The young Begam smiled too."

The young Princess Mahr Manzul-un-nissa was only thirteen when she was married. It is said that she was eventually adopted as a daughter by Akbar Shah who succeeded Shah Alam as Emperor of Delhi.

Colonel Gardner himself wrote in the Mufassil Ukhbar of March 1835 replying to the comments on his marriage: -- "I fear I must divest my marriage with Her Highness the Begam of great part of its romantic attraction by confessing that the young Begam was only thirteen years of age when I first applied for and received her mother's consent and which probably saved both our lives. Allow me to assure you, on the very best authority, that a Moslem lady's marriage with a Christian by a Kazi is as legal in this country as if the ceremony had been performed by the Bishop of Calcutta, a point lately settled by my son's marriage with the nicce of the Emperor, the Nawab Mulka Humanee Begam. The respectability of the females of my family amongst the natives of Hindustan has been settled by the Emperor many years ago, he having adopted my wife as his daughter, a ceremony satisfactorily repeated by the Queen on a visit to my own house at Delhi. My only daughter died in 1804, and my grand-daughters, by the particular desire of my grandmother are Christians, It was an act of her own, as by the marriage agreement the daughters were to be brought up in the religion of their mother and the sons in that of your very obedient servant William Linnaeus Gardner."

For over forty years husband and wife lived a life of perfect happiness and she died of a broken heart in August 1835, six months after Colonel Gardner. Her sister Zahurun Nissa was married to Major Hyder Young Hearsey son of Captain H. P. Hearsey. His three sons were in the Oudh service, the third son Captain W. M. Hearsey was the father of Mr. L. D. Hearsey of Lakhimpur Kheri.

Holkar afterwards sent Gardner to treat with Lord Lake with instructions to return within a certain time. His family remained in camp. Suspicion of treachery was caused by his lengthened absence and accusations were brought forth against him at the durbar held by Holkar on the third day following that which his presence was expected. The story may be related in his own

words. "I rejoined the camp while the durbar was in progress. On my entrance the Maharaja in an angry tone demanded the reason of my delay, which I gave, pointing out the impossibility of a speedier return. Whereupon Holkar exclaimed in great anger, "Had you not returned this day, I would have levelled the kanats of your tent (meaning the exposure of the inmates of the Zenana, an insult for which there could be no atonement). I drew my sword instantly and endeavoured to cut His Highness down, but I was prevented by those around him; and before they had recovered from the amazement and confusion caused by the attempt, I rushed from the camp, sprang upon my horse and was soon beyond the reach of recall." Through the influence of friends, Col. Gardner's wife and family were allowed to join him shortly afterwards.

Subsequently to his departure from Holkar's service Colonel Gardner had another very narrow escape for his life. In 1803 he was confined as a prisoner by Amrit Rao, who, when war broke out with the English, caused Gardner to be fastened to a gun and threatened with immediate execution if he refused to take the field against his fellow countrymen. The Colonel remained staunch and in the hope of wearing him out, his execution was suspended and he was placed in charge of a guard. eluded the guard and jumped down a precipice fifty feet deep into the Tapti, swam the stream, hid himself into a jungle and eventually he made his way into Lake's camp in the guise of a grasscutter in 1804. It would appear from a passage in Major Thorne's "War in India" that Colonel Gardner was in the service of the Rajah of Jaipur but in 1804 he returned to his allegiance to the British Government and raised a famous Cavalry Corps known as Gardner's Horse, which achieved a great reputation. Gardner served as a leader of Irregular Horse (Captain) under Lake and in the same capacity (Lt.-Colonel) performed important services under Sir David Ochterloney in Kumaun in 1814—15. He also rendered valuable service under Ochterloney in the settlement of Rajputana in 1817—18. He was awarded in 1822 with an unattached majority in the King's Service antedated to 25th September 1803. The name of William Linnaeus Gardner first appears in the East India Company Army lists in January 1819 as a local Lt.-Colonel commanding a corps of Irregular Cavalry, afterwards described as Gardner's Local Horse and as the 2nd Local Horse with which he was stationed at Kasganj in 1819, at Saugar in 1821, at Bareilly in 1821-23, in Arracan in 1825 and at Kasganj again 1826-27. In January 1828 when the 2nd Local Horse was again at Bareilly. Gardner is described as being on leave and his name does not appear in either the British or Indian Army list. No further record of him exists at the India Office. He resided at-his estate in Kasganj in Etah district U. P. He died there on 29th July 1835 aged 65 and his Begum died a month after him (Parkes Vol. I). Gardner's Local Horse or the 2nd Local Horse became the 2nd Irregular Cavalry and since the Bengal Mutiny, during which it was conspicuous by its loyalty, has become the 2nd Bengal Cavalry.

Colonel Gardner was a skilled rider and a swordsman in his prime and is described as a tall soldier-like old man, of very courteous and dignified manners and very kind to his ailing wife. He was held in great esteem and even affection both by Indians and Europeans and was a general favourite. Lewis Ferdinand Smith describes him as "a gentleman and a soldier of pleasing address and uncommon abilities." Mrs. Fanny Parkes speaks of him in old age in terms of the warmest admiration and regard. When Suleiman Shikoh fell out at Lucknow with King Nasiruddin of Oudh over Qamar Chahra, the former's adopted daughter, he sent for Colonel Gardner whose grand-daughter was married to his son, from Kasganj and went with him to Kasganj. There Colonel Gardner's son ran away with Princess Qamar Chahra to Alwar which was a great blow both to Colonel Gardner and Prince Suleiman Shikoh and the latter went to Agra where he died in 1253 A.H.

The copy of Colonel William Linnaeus Gardner's Will is interesting and is given below,

"Know all men by these presents that I William Linnaeus Gardner now living at Lucknow, being of perfect memory and mind do on this 17th day of February 1833 in my handwriting make this my last Will and Tostamont. I hereby give and bequeath all that I may have possessed in house, land, Gardner's money, gold, silver, jewels, Company papers, bonds, mortgages, dividends to be received from the Firm of Mackintosh & Company of Calcutta or from any other agents or bankers in India or in England and all debts due to me with all and every kind of goods, chattels and property whatsoover to my wife the Nawab Mahar Manzul-un-nissa Begum Deline and my and her son James Valentine Gardner of Kutchora to have and to hold, and I hereby appoint my said wife the Nawab Mahar Manzul-un-nissa Begum Deline and my said son James Valentine Gardner to be my joint executrix and executor, I have already during my life-time given to my said wife my house at Delhi and which I purchased from the late Sunt Lall, Banker of Delhi, which gift I now confirm and my said wife will either keep or dispose of the said house for her own sole benefit. I likewise give for her sole use and benefit such property, clothes, money, coin, gold, silver, jewels and all other property as I may have given to her or entrusted to her charge up to the present day, I likewise leave to her during her natural life my horses, grounds and gardens situate in the Cantonment of Kasganj which in the case of his surviving his mother the said Nawab Mahar Manzul-un-nissa Begum Deline will at her death become the property of ihe said James Valentine Gardner.

Dated and signed this 17th Day of February 1833.

The house purchased for me by Mr. Stewart Anthony on the 29th August 1834 from the Assignees of the late Firm of Mackintosh & Co. situated in Old Court House Street, Calcutta, I leave to my wife Nawab Mahar-Manzul-un-nissa Begum Deline for, her natural life and after her death, to be divided into five equal shares, one share to my grand-daughter Jane, wife of Stewart W. Gardner, Ensign in the 28th Native Infantry, one share to my grand-daughter Alaida, one share to my grand-daughter Louisa and one share to my grandson James, the three last named children of my son James Valentine Gardner and I do hereby constitute and appoint John Stephen Bolders, a senior merchant (Member in the Bengal Civil Service) and my son James Valentine Gardner of Kutchora my Executors to see these last wishes carried into effect.

Written this 23rd day of September 1834.

Then follow a clause about an indigo factory of Marichi giving it for residence to his four aforesaid grandchildren and the property in the factory together with the Zamindari in the village to belong to his grandson James Gardner. Another codicil dated 24th day of June 1835, however, revoked the clause relating to the house in Old Court House Street to pay debts.

Colonel William Linnaeus Gardner had two sons and a daugh-Valentine Gardner had The eldest son; James ter. wives, Mary de Camera also known as Bibi Saheba Banu and his second Begum who was a great favourite was Malika Qamar Chahra, the adopted daughter of Prince Suleiman Shikoh, son of Shah Alam and brother of Emperor Akbar Shah. Alan the second son who died in 1828, was united to Bibi Saheba Hinga and left two daughters Susan married Prince Anjam Shikoh, Susan and Hurmuzi. son of Prince Suleiman Shikoh, while Hurmuzi was married in 1836, according to Compton, but earlier than 1834 according to the Will of Colonel Gardner, to Stewart William Gardner 1812-1882, an Ensign in the 28th Native Infantry, the son of Rear-Admiral Francis Gardner and nephew of Second Baron Gardner and grandson of Alan Gardner the first Baron Gardner, (q. v.). The son of Hurmuzi and Stewart William Gardner was Alan Hyde Gardner who succeeded to the title. He married in 1879 Jane, a converted Princess of the House of Delhi, and had an heir born in 1881. The pedigree illustrates in a curious way the thread of connection by intermarriage between the heirs and descendants of an English Barony, the Imperial House of Taimur, the Kings of Oudh and the Princess of Cambay. Compton quotes an extract from "Dod's Peerage" which is reproduced below:-

"Gardner (Ireland) created 1800. Baron Gardner 1806 (United Kingdom), by which title he holds his seat in the House of Lords. Baronet 1794 (Great Britain). Alan Hyde Gardner, son of the late Stewart Gardner, grandson of the first Baron. Born 1836: Married 1879 Jane, daughter of Anjam Shikoh, succeeded his kinsman in 1883. Residence—village Nunowta near Nadrai, Etah district. Heir, son Alan Legge born October 25, 1881." The title has never been recognised owing probably to the irregularities in marriages.

James Valentine Gardner died in 1845, leaving by his first wife, Mary de Camera alias Bibi Saheba Banu, three children who are described in the Will of James Valentine Gardner as "my natural son and his two sisters Alaeda Gardner and Jane Gardner commonly called Kakora Begum and Mushtree Begum born of Mrs. De Camera": James Gardner alias Hinga Sahab married Miss Fanthome, daughter of Captain Bernard Fanthome of Barcilly, who had three sons Arthur, Jehangir Samuel and Wilson. He married Princess Qamar Chahra, adopted daughter of Prince Suleiman Shikoh, son of Emperor Shah Alam of Delhi who was then in Lucknow and had arrived there in the time of King Ghaziuddin Haider. In 1827 Nasiruddin became King of Oudh and he was greatly enamoured of Qamar Chahra and wanted to annex her for his harem. He therefore sent an offer of marriage to Sulcin.an Shikoh who greatly resented this and refused. Nasiruddin then manoeuvred to have Qamar Chahra abducted to his palace but was forced to return her to Suleiman Shikoh who had appealed to the Resident at Lucknow who intervened and expostulated with Nasiruddin Haider. Nasiruddin was very angry with Sulciman Shikoh and cut down his allowances as he was subsisting on the bounty of the King of Oudh. Suleiman Shikoh felt uneasy and disheartened and summoned Col. Gardner from Kasyanj and accompanied him to Kasganj and Qamar Chahra was entrusted to the care of Mahar Manzul-un-nissa. James Gardner however fell a victim to her charms and eloped with her to Alwar about 1828. This was a great blow both to Prince Suleiman Shikoh who went away to Agra and to Colonel Gardner who abhorred this ungentlemanly action. James Gardner and Qamar Chahra wandered for two years and James made frantic efforts to secure forgiveness and reconciliation with his father but he was adamant. One day he found his father going on a boat and he swam near the boat till he was faint and exhausted. Just when he was on the point of sinking Col. Gardner relented, had him taken out and forgiven. He was legally married to Qamar Chahra who then became known as Malika Humani Begum. They had four sons and two daughters: Suleiman Shikoh alias Munna Jan; William Linnaeus Gardner; Sikandar Shikoh; James Samuel Gardner; Naushaba Begum and Ellen Christiana Gardner alias Rugqia Begum, A copy of James Valentine Gardner's Will dated 22nd April 1845, about two months before his death is reproduced below which throws a sidelight on the family property and the heirs and descendants of Colonel William Gardner. The Will is attested by Captain Bernard Fanthome of Bareilly and Valentine Gardner step-brother of Colonel William Gardner. Fanny Parkes\* states that "James Gardner lived at Katchowra and his countenance remembered me of his father whom in manner he greatly resembled; he was dressed in handsome native attire, a costume he usually wore. The children—two sons and one daughter of James Gardner wore gay native dresses of silk and satin."

### Copy of James Valentine Gardner's Will.

### Dated Kasganj, the 22nd April 1845.

"Know all men that I, James Valentine Gardner, Talukadar and Zamindar, residing at Chaoni Kasganj, being of perfect mind and memory do this day make my last Will and Testament. I hereby give and bequeath all that I may die possessed of in houses, lands, gardens, money, gold and silver, Companies papers, jewels, bonds, mortgages and dividends to be received from the Firms of Messrs. Mackintosh & Co. of Calcutta and Messrs. Kekord and Co. in London or from any other Agents or Bankers in India or in England or in America or from the family of Major-General Frank Johnston, and all the debts due to me with all and every kinds of goods and property whatsoever to my wife Her Highness the Nawab Sultan-ul-Zamani Begam or generally called Nawab Malka Kumar Chahra Bano Begam, the daughter of His late Royal Highness Mirza Suleiman Shikoh and to her son Suleiman Shikoh Gardner when he becomes of age 18 to be my joint executor. I have already during my life-time given to my said wife my house in Delhi which gift I now confirm and my said wife will either keep or dispose of the house for her own sole use and benefit and also all property, clothes, money, coins, gold, silver, jewels, etc. and all other property I may have given or entrusted to her charge up to this present day, I likewise leave to her during her natural life my

<sup>\*</sup>Fanny Parkes was the daughter of Major E. C. Archer, aide-de-camp to Lord Combermere: and married Charles Crawford Parkes of the Bengal Civil Service with whom she went out to India in 1823. Parkes was at first stationed in Calcutta as an Assistant Collector in the Office of the Sea Customs. In 1826 he was posted to Allahabad as officiating Collector of Government Customs: and was retransferred to Allahabad in 1832. They went to England in 1839 and were back in India in 1844 but only for a short time for they sailed from Calcutta on August 29, 1845. Her book "Wanderings of a Pilgrim in Search of the Picturesque" (2 Volumes 1850) is scarce. Parkes first came out as a writer 1317 and died on August 1854, eight years after his retirement in 1846.

houses, grounds and gardens, situated in the Chaoni of Kasganj which in case of my children male born of the said Nawab Malka Chahra Bano Begam my wife or their surviving their mother the said Nawab Malka Sultan-ul-Zamani Begam will at my death become the sole property of my male children and the rest of my buildings at every different Estate and Station as well as my Zamindari, Mortgages, and if they please Mustajree and Factories, ought to be equally divided as heretofore specified amongst my children born of the said Nawab Malka Sultan-ul-Zamani Begam. The debts I owe Shahjee I have not long ago settled by instalments of six thousand rupees per annum and for his satisfaction some villages as Jaidad which liquidate the whole amount in six years. I have some more trifling debts which from the profits of the Estate could be paid up in two years provided the Begam my wife could support herself and children for a few years on two thousand rupees per month and in like manner decrease the Ellaka Establishment. I have an English property in England named Ottoxeter Estate for which my agents are in negotiation which amounts to nearly twenty thousand rupees when realized. I request my said wife and Suleiman Shikoh Gardner as Executrix and Executor to hold the same amount for the purpose of my daughter Rukiya Begam's marriage and partly as she best considers in Naushaba's which will be very trifling as everything she has had in her Dowry. I request my wife Malka Begam and Suleiman Shikoh Gardner Executrix and Executor to be Kull Mukhtiar in managing the Estate should my wife the Begam refuse the management of the Estate. I request my son Suleiman Shikoh Gardner as being the eldest of the Malka Begum's family to pay his mother one thousand rupees per month from the profits of the Estate or otherwise for her sole use and expenses and the rest to be divided thus:—Two annas in the rupee to be excluded for his own expenses being the working party and the rest of the protits should be equally divided amongst the four brothers Suleiman Shikoh Gardner, (2) William Linnaeus Gardner, (3) Sikander Shikoh Gardner, and (4) Jehangir Samuel Gardner and Rukia Begam to have two hundred rupees per month from each, Should in case the children surviving their mother the Nawab Sultan-ul-Zamani Begum her thousand rupees per month after paying her legacy she may leave behind which I request and desire Suleiman Shikoh Gardner to be strict on this point the balance to be included in the profits and shared as specified above. I have an enormous Estate in America called Livingstone Manor the papers of which are with the family of Major-General Frank Johnston, C.B. My natural son James Gardner and his two sisters Alaida Gardner and Jane Gardner commonly called Kakora Begum born of Mrs. De Camera. I have given to them their Haga and provision, the Zamindari of Estate Fatehpore Kallan, Basant Nagar, Gulab Garhi, Rupnabhoj, Malakpore, Tarapore, Adlaspore with some biswas of Aholi Korami which I hold in Zamindari and the Haqqiat and profits of Akuree, Salempore. I have also given them the Estate of Eklehra the Zamindari of mine in lieu of the Marichi village and factory as non-suitable and profitable to them. James Gardner Junior to be the sole proprietor and Malik of the Estate but I request he is to provide and share the profits for the maintenance of his two above-mentioned sisters and his mother in this manner, from the profits of the Elleka he is to take eight annas in the rupee or half of the profit and the rest is to be divided amongst his mother Mrs. De Camera, Kakora Begum and Mushtree Begum. My Executor and Executrix are requested that if I do not already during my life-time transfer these Estates that I beg they will do it immediately in the name of James Gardner Junior.

Mr. Valentine Gardner, my half uncle, and his family I have provided for and settled this provision in lieu of one hundred and twenty-five rupees (Rs. 125) per month by the transfer in the Collector's book of the Estate of Tilsai and Kheria parganah Bilram and Estate Barhari pargana Sirpura. He and his family have no claim whatsoever against my heir and Executor. The two natural neices commonly called Shabia Begum and Harmuzi Begum the former married to prince Anjum Shikoh and the latter to Stewart William Gardner during the life-time of my father and mother, their Haqq was settled and they are in possession of the Estate settled and given to them in lieu of all their Haqq and demand of their father's share as their mother Bibi Heigan they have no claim whatsoever in my property and that of my heir and executor.

(Sd.) JAMES VALENTINE GARDNER.

Signed in the presence of

Witness. 1. B. Fanthom of Bareilly.

2. V. Gardner of Marachi.

Kasganj, 22nd April, 1845.

James Valentine Gardner's eldest son, Suleiman Shikoh alias Munna Jan, was born in 1831 and died in 1902. He will be dealt with later. William Linnaeus Gardner's second son had a son named James Gardner alias Yakub Shikoh, who had a son Henry Gardner. The third son Sikander Shikoh's son was Kamran Shikoh. James Samuel Gardner, fourth son, died issueless.

Naushaba Begum was married to some Nawab in the district of Furrukhabad. Ellen Christiana Gardner alias Ruqqia Begum, the youngest daughter, was married to a Nawab in Lucknow. She was a great favourite of her father and her eldest brother Suleiman Shikoh. The Gardner family lived in princely style. For ten and a half years preceding the Mutiny the estates were mortgaged to a Furrukhabad Banker and in a great measure passed away from the family before 1873. Rani Damar village belonging to Kamran Shikoh was in 1873 under the Court of Wards.

It is as well to advert to another branch of the Gardner family. Valentine Gardner, the step-brother of Colonel William Linnaeus Gardner, was the son of Major Valentine Gardner by Frances Holoworthy. Valentine married Alaida Scott by whom he had one son, Harry Forrington Gardner, and a daughter, Victoria Gardner. Harry Farrington married Karimunnissa Begum and had two sons, Revd. Bartholomew Gardner "Sabr" and Revd. Robert Gardner "Asbaq", and a daughter Sofi Gardner: Revd. Bartholomew Gardner married Agnes Wesley and had a son Revd. Patrick Solomon Gardner "Shauq" and a daughter. Revd. Robert Gardner, my chief informant, married Ellen Wesley and has a son and a daughter.

Suleiman Shikoh is said to have married four times and to have maintained a harem. The pedigree is occasionally confusing and could not be verified by any documentary evidence. It is mostly reconstructed from oral and written communications. Many persons have refused to answer references or furnish information. The family tree therefore lacks that authenticity and reliability which is the outcome of documents and records. It can however be followed with a reasonable amount of certainty in Table No. IIII.

The descendants of the Gardner family reside principally at Chaoni, Manota, Fatehpur and Mirchia. The descendants of James Valentine Gardner and Suleiman Shikoh alias Munna Jan live chiefly at Chaoni. The heirs of Baron Gardner and the children of William Stewart Gardner and Hurmuzi Begum and their children live at Manota. This property at Manota was also soon lost and Alan Hyde who in 1883 claimed the title of Fourth Baron lived practically in the Kasganj Bazar where he made a scanty living by painting ekkas. On the death of Alan Hyde a few years before 1909 his son Alan Legge, who was a Reference Clerk in the Library of the Government Secretariat, U. P., claimed to have succeeded to the title. The descendants of James Gardner alias Hinga Sahab, son



Suleman Shikoh Gardner Fana.

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of James Valentine Gardner by Mary De Camera, live at Fatehpur. In the District Gazetteer of Etah of 1909 is mentioned that a branch of the family in the district is represented by Mr. Arthur Gardner who resides at Fatehpur near Soron and owns 6 entire villages and shares in 3 more, paying a total land revenue of Rs. 3,827-6-0. The various branches are however very widespread and scattered extensively.

### Suleiman Shikoh Gardner—Fana, 1831-1902.

Suleiman Shikoh is the progenitor of poetry in the Gardner family. He was the eldest son of James Valentine Gardner by Princess Qamar Chahra alias Malika Huhani Begum, the adopted daughter of Prince Suleiman Shikoh, son of Emperor Shah Alam of Delhi, after whom Suleiman Shikoh was obviously named. He was born in 1831, and died at Chaoni, the family residence, in 1902 at the age of 71. He lived entirely in Indian style and usually wore Indian clothes. He lived the life of an Indian nobleman. He inherited enormous property from his father James Valentine Gardner as will appear from the will of 1845. He was very open handed and generous minded and his munificence was the talk of the day and is still remembered. He spent money freely and squandered much of the estate left by his father. did not refuse any one and gave valuable gifts to his friends. He gave an entire village to one Sheikh Qurban Ali who was his playmate and later his chief companion. He liked Agra very much and purchased a property called Hafiz ka Katra near Mohalla Chiddimar. He later sold the property partly to the Church Mission Society and partly to the Benares Bank. He never used any other conveyance except a Palki (palanquin) or horse.

During the Mutiny he fled to Aligarh and sought refuge in Marehra and later in Agra. He was a great friend of the High Priest of the Dargah at Marehra. His circle of friends was very wide. He was on very friendly terms with Maharajah Sheodhian Singhji of Alwar and it is said that they had established brotherly relations and cemented their friendship by exchanging turbans. Maharajah Sheodhian Singhji it is said held him in great esteem and once presented him with a sword untying it from his own belt Maharajah Sheodhian Singhji wrote letters in Persian to Suleiman Shikoh which are said to be with Mirza Akbar Husain, fatherin-law of Allen Felix Gardner, son of Suleiman Shikoh and my informant. He also related that once Suleiman Shikoh was travelling and had Rs. 500 in his purse which became untied and the money was scattered on the ground. He refused to pick up the money or take it back and it was taken away by servants and

persons present. He had cordial relations with all the neighbouring raises who held him in high esteem for his courteous manners, generosity and warmth of heart.

Suleiman Shikoh, whose pet name was Munna Jan and not Munna Sahab, was very fond of the bottle, music and dancing girls and he shared this taste and pleasures along with the other noblemen and raises of his times and the prevailing fashion of the period. He scattered his largesses amongst dancing girls and gave landed property to some.

Suleiman Shikoh was a very widely read man and was conversant with many languages including Arabic, Persian, English, Urdu, Hindi, and even he knew Pushtoo. He was specially proficient in Persian, Arabic and Hindi. He could speak them as if they were his mother tongue. He also had some familiarity with medicine and astrology. In calligraphy he attained special proficiency and great practice. He wrote a very beautiful hand and I have his two volumes in which he copied the Chahar Durvesh of Mir Aman and Masnavi Saharul Bayan of Mir Hasan for his beloved sister Ruqqia Begum. These books in an excellent state of preservation bear his autographs both in English and in Urdu, and also contain dates when certain portions were finished. The second volume contains copies of Sah Nasr Zahuri, Persian writings of Hazrat Sahab Abul Barkat such as Risala Guft a Shunid, Chahar Anwar, Hindi poems of Shah Abul Barkat such as Dohras, Kabits, Chhand, Dhurpat, Holi, Sortha, Rekhta etc. Shah Abul Barkat was a grandson of S. Abdul Jalil, a descendant of the Bilgram Saiyids. He came to Marehra in 1608 and died in 1661 and his tomb is known as that of the Mir Sahab and is a place of pious resort. Shah Barkat Ullah built the Prem Nagar Sarai in 1722 and was buried there in 1746 and a handsome tomb has been built over his grave. His Dargah is held in great veneration. Shah Barkat Ullah had two sons whose descendants are known as the Bara Sarkar or elder branch and the Chhotta Sarkar or junior branch of the family. Shah Barkat Ullah was a pious man and a Sufi and his writings greatly appealed to Suleiman Shikoh who was greatly attracted to Sufism. There is also a Persian dewan of Fani copied in its entirety. His writings are superb specimens of fine penmanship beautiful to look and most legible to read.

Suleiman Shikoh, as he also called himself, was a born poet. His poetical title was Fana. He read widely the various dewans especially of poets of Lucknow. It is not known if he ever consulted a poetical master or if he had a Ustad. He must have depended on his own exertions and his critical faculty. He was

a great friend and patron of poets. Pearay Lal Shakir mentions that the poets of Lucknow, Delhi and Aligarh used to be his guests and used to partake of his bounty and hospitality. Mirza Inayat Ali Beg Mah of Agra, pupil of Atish and brother of Mahr pupil of Nasikh was also attached to the circle of his poet friends and came and lived with him for some time. The famous Rekhti poet of Lucknow, Jan Sahab, after many wanderings in Rampur and Hyderabad Deccan came towords the end of his life to Chhooni, the residence of Suleiman Shikoh remained with him and ultimately died there. His grave is still there.

Munna Jan was a distinguished poet. He wrote verses in Persian, Urdu and Hindi. He was greatly attracted to Sufism and many of his verses are written in that strain. He kept a diary in which he recorded the events of his life, but it is untraced. He had compiled his dewan which was faired out and ready for publication but it is not forthcoming. It may probably be with one of his descendants but its existence is shrouded in mystery. I have got his Bayaz which contains many ghazals, Hindi poems and miscellaneous writings such as prescriptions etc. This Bayaz is worm-eaten in places and torn and incomplete. Many ghazals have been retrieved which will be found elsewhere.

Fana had wonderful mastery over Persian and Hindi and writes with great ease and fluency. His Hindi compositions are remarkable. He shows amazing command over the Urdu language and is an outstanding poet of merit amongst Anglo-Indian writers of verse and Urdu poets generally. His verses are neat, compact and flowing; his imageries pleasing and his thoughts and conceits attractive. He writes with ease in stiff metres with difficult rhymes and double rhymes and shows command over language and verse technique. His verses are flawless and many of his ghazals show remarkable beauty and nobility of thought. A selection from his Urdu, Persian and Hindi verses will be found elsewhere.

#### Daniel Socrates Nathaniel Gardner-'Shukr' 1852-1907.

Daniel Socrates Nathaniel Gardner, poetically surnamed Shukr, was the eldest son of Suleiaman Shikoh by his wife Catherine Georgina alias Aghai Begum. He had a brother by the same mother Alley Felix Gardner and a sister Maggie who married Alan Hyde Gardner. Their daughter, Gloria Gardner, married George Gardner, son of Wilson Gardner of Fatehpur near Soron, district Etah. Alley Felix Gardner first married Nanhi Begam, daughter of William Linnaeus Gardner son of James Valentine

Gardner **alias** Amelia Sultan, daughter of Mirza Akbar Hussain, a Christian and my informant.

Daniel Socrates was born on 22nd February 1852 at Chaoni. He had a beautiful nature and was very sincere. In liberality and open-handedness he probably excelled his father. He also lived in grand style and spent money lavishly.

In poetry he first consulted his father Suleiman Shikoh Fana and later enrolled himself as a pupil of Mirza Abbas Hussain Hosh Lucknavi. Hosh was a resident of Lucknow and was a poetical pupil of Aftabuddaulah Arshad Ali Khan Qalaq whose Ustad was Nasikh. He is noticed in Tazkira i Zaigham which was published in 1886 A.D. or 1304 A.H. The account of his ancestry in the tazkirah is altogether wrong but apart from the incorrect family description it is a contemporary biography of poets and throws some light on his attainments. It is written there that "he is quite proficient in English but is also well versed in Persian." His portrait is also crudely drawn in European clothes. He lived both in Indian and European styles.

It is stated on the authority of Rev. Robert Gardner that his sister Sofi Gardner was married to Daniel Socrates Nathaniel Gardner but that there was no issue. It is stated by Mirza Akbar Hussain that he supported two sisters, Catherine Cray of Agra who was either a lady doctor or a nurse at Lucknow, and Dolly Cray in his keeping. It is further alleged that an illegitimate son, Nathaniel exists, but he is not allowed to write Gardner after his name. No reflection is intended to be caused on any one but those details furnished by informants lack authority and documentary confirmation.

Shukr wrote verses in Urdu and Persian with great mastery over both languages. His dewan was complete and ready for publication but is untraced and missing. Possibly it came in the possession of one of his or his wife's relations but its existence has not been revealed.

When his poetical Ustad 'Hosh' wrote a Masnavi entitled Tafsir Iffat, Shauq wrote the following chronogrammatic verse for it.

He used to contribute to the poetical magazines of the period, particularly Guldastai Naz, about the year 1885 and 1886. I have

been able to retrieve from various sources seven ghazals in Urdu which will be found elsewhere.

Shukr was also very humorous and wrote some enjoyable poems in a lighter vein. They have been quoted by Pearay Lal Shakir. One is a marsia on the death of a she-buffalo belonging to a Lala which died by colliding with a staircase; another a chronogrammatic verse on the death of the mare of the Patwari Dilsukh Rai; and a third is the chronogrammatic verse commemorating the death of Dilsukh Rai Patwari. All these poems deserve to be reproduced and will be found elsewhere.

Shukr writes with great fluency and shows remarkable knowledge of language, idiom and verse technique. His ghazals are pleasing and faultlessly composed. He is not frightened of stiff metres or difficult **qafias** and **radifs** as his ghazal of which the opening line is shows.

His dewan would have brought credit to Anglo-Indian Urdu poetry. He died on 27th September 1907 at Chaoni and was buried there.

### Reverend Bartholomew Gardner—"Sabr" 1874-1933.

Bartholomew Gardner was the elder son of Harry Farrington Gardner, the son of Valentine Gardner, the half brother of Colonel Gardner. Revd. Robert Gardner 'Asbaq' is his younger brother. Harry Farrington Gardner also possessed landed property in Kasganj under the Will of Colonel Gardner.

Bartholomew Gardner was born in 1874. His father died when he was only twelve or thirteen years of age and he lived with his cousin Nathaniel Socrates Gardner 'Shukr', the chief representative of the main branch at Chaoni. At the age of seventeen he accepted the life of a missionary and forsook worldly advancement. He writes

At the age of eighteen he was married to the daughter of Padre Mahbub Khan of Kasganj. He was greatly devoted to his wife and wrote some poignant verses on her death in 1907. Although he was a young man he never remarried and lived singly

cherishing her memory and bringing up their children. His poem entitled 'A faithful wife' and his chronogrammatic verses commemorating her death show real feeling. In the Mission service he visited Kasganj, Etah, Soron, Kanauj, Furrukhabad, Fatehgarh, Bithaur, Cawnpore and Allahabad. In 1932 he retired on a pension to his paternal home in Kasganj. He did not long survive his retirement, but died on 20th July 1933 at Bulandshahr where his younger brother Revd. Robert Gardner was stationed and where he had been taken by him for treatment. His last words were 'I know my end has come. I have no terror of death. I am ready if God is pleased to summon me. I am glad I served Him all my life." Sabr took real pride in his missionary work and gave expression to it in many of his poems.

زھے قسمت کلام پاک کا میں بھی مبشر ھوں سلاطیں جہاں سے کچہہ نہیں رتبہ ھے کم میرا کلام پاک پڑیتے ھیں بہتے سناتے ھیں ھمارا نام پھر کیوں ھو گنہگاروں کے دفتر میں غلامان مسیحا ھیں ھمیں دنیا سے کیا مطلب ھماری شان و رتبہ دیکھنا دربار محضر میں فرمان حق کا کرتے ھیں اظہار کو بکو شرمندہ روز حشر نه ھونگے خدا سے ھم کیا کہوں میں کون ھوں کس کے طلبگاروں میں ھون مسیح ناصوی کے کفش برداروں میں ھون مسیح ناصوی کے کفش برداروں میں ھون میں مسیح ناصوی کے کفش برداروں میں ھون میں مسیح ناصوی کے کفش برداروں میں ھون میں مسید اے صبر خداوند کی خدمت کی ھے ای عجب طرح کی دولت مرہ ھاتھ آئی ھے ھے اور کلام پاک کی خدمت زھے نصیب اے صبر دل ھی دل میں ھم اثراء جاتے ھیں

In poetry he consulted Amir Minai but Amir died before he could correct only two or three of his ghazals. He only studied the poetical works of his Ustad and had no recourse to any other poetical preceptor. As a man Sabr had an excellent character. He was sincere, courteous and had a good heart. His humility, good nature, urbanity of manners and his joviality earned for him the esteem of his friends. He was witty but never vulgar or obscene. In his youth he wrote in a gayer tone but gradually he forsook the temporal note for a spiritual one. Latterly he became inclined towards philosophic, religious and spiritual themes.

He himself admits.

ولولے تھے وہ سب جوانی کے اب وہ سودا همارے سر مین نہوں

He has freely referred to the Christian doctrines and biblical themes and "Aiyats" of the Bible.

ولا خوشى ولا نيك بهضتى اور خالق كى شبيه چهن كدين سب خوبيان حواكر بهل كهانيك بعد ایک آدم کے بگرتے ہی قیامت آ نمی پاپ کی سارے جگت میں حکمرانی ہوگئی خطا کرتے ہے آدم کے جہاں کا رنگ یوں بدلا زمانہ بھر میں دررہ ہوگیا شیطار مرتد کا جب کچهه نه ها تو قدرت حق کاظهور تها قندیل عرش مین ید قدرت کا نور تها همین تو بعصر دنیا مین بعجز خالق عالم کے سہارا نا حدا کا ھے نہ کشتی کا نہ ساحل کا صبرمين، توكچهمنهين يهسبأ عي كافيض هي مجهم كوساري بركتين دي هبن خدا كي يادني بناكر اشرف المخلوق ابنا دوست تهرايا عنايت پر عنايت يه ترمي ناچيز انسان پر پہنوں ایماں کی عبا صبر یہ وہ جامہ ھے نہ پھتے تن پہ نہ اُنرے کبھی میلا ھو کو خلوت میں مزا ملتا ہے اے صبر نرالا آتا ہے عجب لطف مجھے یاد خدا میں، مثال موج جهال مین هے زندگی اپنی هماری عمر کی تشبیه هے حباب کے ساتھه

A selection from his ethical and religious poems with a flavour of philosophy will be found elsewhere. He also wrote in a gayer mood and a few of such verses are also given. Sabr wrote copiously and he claims to have compiled a dewan which has not yet seen the light of day.

There was no occasion worthy of note for which he did not compose a poem. He sent out a poetical epistle of invitation on the occasion of the wedding of his son Patrick Gardner. He wrote a number of sahras, congratulatory poems including one on the marriage of his nephew Herbert Gardner. He wrote a long poem for the Urdu Literary Association convened at Meerut in January 1920 where there was a large gathering of Christians. He described the beauties of "Urdu language and exhorted young Christians not to neglect this noble heritage" in stirring verses. He also participated in mushairas in Kanauj and other places.

Sabr was a notable figure in Anglo-Indian poetry of later days, His poetry is a creditable performance though it is not of the highest order. He has great command over language and its idiom. Though purists will detect  $\alpha$  flaw here and there, on the whole his verses are faultless and free from any glaring defects.

His brother Asbaq wrote a chronogrammatic poem about his death.

بهائی میراه خدا شاهد بهت خوش حال تها با مروت تها سخی تها اور نیک اعمال تها نام تها برنهالوی یو گارت نو اس دهر مین عمر کا اندازه گر پوچهو تو انسته سال تها تها بلا تک وه حقیقی هادئی دین مسیح دولت رود:نیت سے بهی وه ۱۹ مال تها راهئی ملک بقا هونے کی یه تاریخ هے نیک عادت نکته دان اور صاحب اقبال تها سنه ۱۹۳۳ع

## Revd. Robert Gardner-" Asbaq"-Born 1877.

Reverend Robert Gardner is the son of Harry Farrington Gardner who is the son of Valentine Gardner, the half-brother of Col. William Linnaeus Gardner. Major Valentine Gardner's second wife was Frances Holoworthy and their son was Valentine Gardner who married Alaida Scott. They had a son, Harry Farrington Gardner, who married Karimun Nissa Begum, and a daughter Victoria Gardner. Harry Farrington Gardner and Karimun Nissa Begum had two sons and a daughter: Revd. Bartholomew Gardner 'Sabr', Revd. Robert Gardner 'Asbaq' and Sophie Gardner.

Harry Farrington lived at Mirhachi, a village in Etah district. His son, who became the Revd. Robert Gardner was born there on 27th August 1877. Harry Farrington died at the early age of 30 and was buried at Chaoni the headquarters of the Gardner family. His children Bartholomew, Robert and Sophie were all minors and as there was no one to look after them at Mirhachi they were sent ta Chaoni and placed in the care of Suleiman Shikoh and his son Daniel Socrates Nathaniel Gardner who was living there Robert Gardner and his brothers were reared in an atmosphere of poetry and both brothers soon developed a taste to write verses. It was Fana who encouraged Robert Gardner to enter the delightful domain of poetry led him along its pleasant paths. At Fana's instance he submitted his composition to Mirza Abbas Hussain Hosh Lucknavi. He also got a few of his ghazals corrected by Felix Gardner 'Falak'. The period of his prenticeship was however short. Shukr first suggested the poetical appellation of 'Sabr' for him but it was appropriated by his elder brother. Then Robert Gardner selected Shamim and later Nasim and he adopts these takhullus in his earlier compositions. But these were given up at the desire of Mirza Wahiduddin Haidar Falak; the maternal uncle and companion of Shukr as they sounded too feminine and Robert Gardner adopted the nom-de-plume of Shuaa which he was using till 1905. Finally he chose Asbaq.

On 20th June 1895, Robert married Ellen daughter of who Dr. Robert Hoskins, an American Missionary, who used to visit the Gardner family at Chaoni from Budaun and under whose influence and guidance Robert dedicated his life to mission work. Asbag also came under the influence of other missionaries, and his imagination was at once fired to take up missionary work by the exhortation of Padre Hasan Raza Khan of Kasganj. Hasan Raza had married the sister of the wife of Padre Mahbub Khan whose daughter was married to Robert's brother Sabr. In 1891 Asbag received his first appointment as a missionary in Kasganj where he remained till 1895 when he was transferred to Delhi. After a short stay of four months he was transferred to Mawana and Qila Parichhatgarh in district Meerut where he remained till 1897. In 1898 he went to Muttra and in 1899 to Aligarh and then to Etah. In Etah he took an active part in the various mushairas held there, amongst those who participated in them were Munawar Khan Saghir of Kasganj, Mahmud Khan and his son Ahmad Khan 'Kaifi', Shaikh Hayat Bakhsh 'Rasa', pupil of Dagh, Amir Hasan Delair and Taish. Rasa and Asbaq often exchanged shots and many verses of those mushairas show the duels fought by these doughty knights of poetry. Asbaq was however transferred to Lahore at the instance of his friend Revd. B. Thomas. His fame as a poet attracted many invitations to mushairas. He read a long poem on the evils of wine to a large gathering on the occasion of Holi festival which was greatly appreciated and applauded. At Lahore he fell out with the successor of B. Thomas, and resigning returned to Kasganj in 1906, but on the other man's departure and the return of B. Thomas Asbaq was again persuaded to join the mission service and he served at Phulera in 1907, Muttra 1908-09, and Bharatpur in 1910. At Muttra and Bharatpur he keen ly threw himself in the mushairas. At Bharatpur the local poets Fida Akbarabadi, Nawab Ghaus Mohammad Khan Ghaus, Uruj, Siraj, Hakim, Riyaz and others welcomed Asbaq and many poetical assemblies were convened. Poets from Fatehpur Sikri especially Tapan, pupil of Nasim Bharatpuri often came to Bharatpur and invited the poets of Bharatpur to Fatehpur Sikri. At Bharatpur Asbaq was often requested to recite poems on the occasions of missionary festivals. In 1915, after a brisk period of poetical activities Asbaq was transferred to Saharanpur where he fell ill owing to the humid climate of the place and he was sent to Thana Bhawan and Shamli, district Muzaffarnagar. From 1918 to 1923 his poetical output was nil, as there was no poetical atmosphere in these two places. In 1923 Asbaq was appointed Superintendent and transferred to Agra where he resumed his poetical activities and attended numerous mushairas. In 1924 he was transferred to Anupshahr and in 1929 to Bulandshahr where he still is.

Asbaq has written copiously and extensively including a number of ghazals, ethical poems, quaidas, Sahras, Qitas, chronogrammatic verses. The didactic element is never absent owing to his being a missionary. Many of his peoms relate to Christian themes, and some of them are in praise of Jesus Christ.

The specimens of his poetry both, amatory and religious are interesting and of good quality. He writes with ease and correctness and his ghazals show great familiarity with language, its idiom and verse technique. There is no information about his poetical master. He writes English with fluency. The specimens of his Urdu poetry sent by him will be found elsewhere.

### Patrick S. Gardner—'Shaug'.

Patrick S. Gardner 'Shaug', the son of Padre Bartholomew Gardner Sabr. was born on 27th February 1995 at Kasganj, district Etah, United Provinces. He read in the District High School, Farrukhabad, Anglo-Vernacular High School, Fatehgarh, and Reid Christian Collegiate School, Lucknow, and studied up to Matriculation. Hs also secured a diploma in shorthand and type-writing in 1917 from the Commercial Department of Reid Christian College. He first attached himself as a Secretary of Revd. James Tyson, Missionary of the Methodist Episcopal Mission of Hissar, Punjab. Afterwards he sought service in Cawnpore and worked in the mills as a typist and stenographer for about 10 years till about 1928. He had however a born love for missionary work and even when he was in secular posts he used to take keen interest in Missionary and Church affairs, In October 1927 he heard a stirring appeal for missionary service made by Bishop F. W. Warren, and was so fired with the zeal to serve God that he vowed to give up worldly occupation and to devote his life in the service of Church. He began to study religious books and passed the preliminary examinations and received ordination for church service. During his missionary life he served at Banda, Samastipur, Muzaffarpur and Allahabad. He was married to Miss Lily Gardner, daughter of Mr. Charles Gardner of the branch of Lord Gardner on 9th June 1922 at Manota, district Etah.

He follows the traditions of his family in poetry. His father, Sabr, forbade him from wasting his time in this profitless occupation but after giving up school work he wrote poems occasionally and got them corrected by his uncle Padre Robert Gardner Asbaq.

He has written both secular and religious poems, a selection of which will be found elsewhere. They are well written but there is nothing distinctive about them. He writes casually. The poems were sent to me by the author.

#### William Gardner—'Idris'.

William Gardner was the son of Suleman Shikoh Fana **alias** Munna Jan by his first wife Alaida **alias** Hydari Begam. He was married to Ghaseti Begum and one of his sons Theophilus Gardner was also a poet. William Gardner adopted the poetical appellation of Idris. Only one verse of his is available and despite enquiries no other poems could be retrieved. The verse is

### Allen Felix Gardner—Falak.

Allen Felix Gardner was the son of Suleman Shikoh Fana **alias** Munna Jan, by one of his four wives named Catherine **alias** Aghai Begum. He was thus the brother of Daniel Socrates Nathaniel Gardner Shukr, and half brother of William Gardner Idris.

Allen Felix Gardner first married Nanhi Begum, daughter of William Linnaeus Gardner, and after her death married Agnes Gardner alias Amelia Sultan, daughter of Mirza Akbar Husain. His son is Obrien Gardner. He was blind and adopted the **Takhullus** Falak. He was known as Filly Sahib. One of his verses is given below. It has not been possible to secure more of his verses despite efforts and enquiries.

### Theophilus Gardner—'Jinn.'

Theophilus Gardner was the son of William Gardner Idris, the son of Suleiman Shikoh alias Munna Jan by his first marriage with Hydari Begum. Theophilus Gardner adopted the poetical title of Jinn and wrote humorous poetry, and was principally a writer of Hazliat.

## Ellen Christiana Gardner alias Ruqqia Begum.

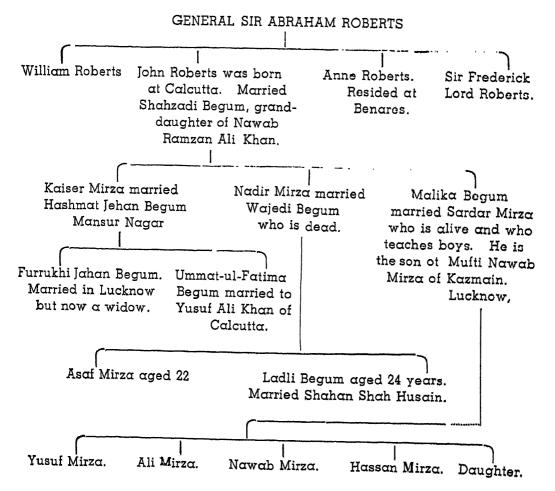
Ellen Christiana Gardner alias Ruqqia Begum has been dealt with amongst women poets in a subsequent chapter.

### John Robert-'Jan' died 13th May 1892.

John Robert, the son of General Sir Abraham Roberts, K.C.B., remained in India, married an Indian Muslim lady and adopted Islam as his religion. He lived entirely in the style of Indians and was a devout Muslim who was very particular about his religious observances such as Namaz (prayers) and Roza (fasts). He wrote Urdu poetry and adopted the poetical appellation of 'Jan' in view of his own name John. His poems will be found elsewhere.

The representative of the family is one Nadir Mirza who is employed on a pittance in Shah Najaf as a reader of the Quran. He is about 70 years of age and possesses old papers and documents to which I had access. Nadir Mirza is the second son of John Roberts who was known as Chhottey Saheb, his eldest son [being known as Kaiser Mirza who died about thirty years ago.

The following pedigree as furnished by Nadir Mirza is of some interest.



I have seen the True Copy of the Will of General Sir Abraham Roberts, K.C.B., of number 25 Royal York Crescent, Clutton, Bristol,

dated 18th January 1873 in which he has made beguests to his wife Isabella Roberts, his daughter Harriet Mercer Roberts, his son Lieutenant-Colonel George Recketts-Roberts, his son Lieutenant-Colonel Frederick Sleigh Roberts, V.C., and his executor of the Will John Davis Shewton of Stolery, Somerset. The following extract is useful and interesting: "The following annuities shall also be paid. Ann Roberts, Spinster, now and for many years past a resident at Benares an annuity of Rs. 600 per annum during her life; to Mrs. M. E. Roberts, widow of William Roberts, a deceased brother of the said Ann Roberts, an annuity of Rs. 150 per annum for the life of the said M. E. Roberts and after her death to Clara, an annuity of Rs. 150 for her life. I bequeath unto John Roberts now and for many years past a resident at Lucknow an annuity of Rs. 440 per annum during his life or until he shall become bankrupt or assign charge or encumber the same or some part thereof or shall do or suffer something whereby the same or part thereof would through his act or default or by operation of law or otherwise if belonging absolutely to him become vested in or payable to some other person or persons and should the said John Roberts survive his sister the said Ann Roberts and the trust in his favour hereinbefore declared shall not then have determined then from and after her death I bequeath to him an additional annuity of Rs. 25 per month during his life or until the determination of the trust in his favour hereinbefore declared."

It appears that General Sir Abraham Roberts was not willing openly to acknowledge the relationship but he did not forget his children in India and bequeathed annuities to them or their survivors. I have also seen some original letters which were addressed to John Roberts from General A. Roberts to which reference is made later.

I have also inspected the original Will with seals and stamp of Miss Ann Roberts of Benares proved and registered before Maynard Bradhurst, District Judge of Benares, on 2nd of December 1875 which was granted to Mr. John Roberts, the sole executor of it to administer The will runs thus: "I appoint my brother Mr. John Roberts my sole executor. I give and bequeath to my grand-niece Miss Ellen Bontein my largest gold watch to the eldest daughter of my brother George Roberts and my smallest gold watch to the eldest daughter of Colonel Frederick C. Roberts and a gold and emerald and pearl ring to my dear niece Mrs. Clara Grant, wife of Mr. Grant, Executive Engineer, Agra; a gold opal brooch to Miss Ellen Bontein; and after all my debts have been paid all my remaining property of every description whatever to my brother Mr. John Roberts. Set my hand Signed and attested by W. R. Hooper, Civil this 27th August 1875. Surgeon, and M. A. Sherring, Missionary, London Mission, Benares.

Nadir Mirza also showed to me two letters in original purporting to emanate from Col. A. Roberts, one addressed to John Roberts and the other to William Roberts. The first letter addressed to John Roberts and dated 17th February 1847 deserves to be quoted.

25 Crescent, Clifton. 17th February 1847.

"My dear John,

I have had the pleasure to receive your letter of 28th November last. I received one from General Aintin and was very glad to learn that you were well and happy and that you give satisfaction to your superiors. Always perform your duties strictly and honestly and you will with the blessing of the Almighty get on well. I am truly sorry to hear such sad account of your mother's distress. I shall soon request Captain Lennit to secure and pay to her what I allow and which ought to support her comfortably. I will write to Mr. Smith and beg of him to assist you and promoting you when an opportunity offers. You ought to learn to read and write English as all the servants of the Company are soon obliged to do both. I am very anxious to get back to India but until very lately my health was very bad indeed. I have often been unable to walk and the fights that Ann and William have had and the sad conduct of the latter has made me very unhappy. I shall send this to your mother and I hope she will forward it to you. My pay in this country is very small and I have many calls on me. I should therefore gladly return to India if my health was good. Wishing you every happiness.

I am,
Yours very affectionately,
A. Roberts.

The second letter is dated 30th November 1845 and is addressed to William. It contains a rebuke about his hot temper and unsatisfactory report about his character and a refusal to give any more allowance than Rs. 50 per month. Both letters in original are with Nadir Mirza. He has also another Court document which gives the date of the death of John Roberts. It is a certificate dated 23rd September 1892 given by Sub-Judge of Lucknow.

# In the Court of Sub-Judge, Lucknow.

### Certificate No. 33 of 1892.

In the matter of the Estate of John Roberts alias Chhotey Saheb, Mohammedan, deceased.

To Kaiser Mirza, son of the deceased, inhabitant of Gola Ganj, Lucknow.

Whereas you applied on 30th June 1892 for a certificate under Succession Certificate Act VII of 1889 in respect of the following debts.

**Details.** Interest on deposit due to the deceased from 1st to 13th May 1892 from the Bank of Bengal, Lucknow, Rs. 26.

This certificate is granted.

John Roberts used to get Rs. 62 per month under the Will of General Sir Abraham Roberts, Bristol, from the Bank of Bengal. Nadir Mirza made an application and addressed a memorial for compassionate allowance to His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor in 1919 but to no purpose as he was ordered to produce documentary evidence to show that his father John Roberts rendered meritorious services in the Mutiny. There is another letter addressed to John Roberts which throws some light on his life and career. It is given below.

Waterford, 23rd January 1860.

My dear John,

TER VIII]

I have received your several letters. In reply I must tell you that if you are in the distressed circumstances you state it is entirely your fault. You had two appointments and if only you had kept only one of them you would now have had good pay. You have always written you were very poor and in great distress; if that were true how could you be plundered of the worth of one thousand rupees as you now state and if you be poor as you say you ought not to have a second wife. I am told that you were offered the Abkari at Sitapur and that you would not take it. Many gentlemen hold such situations and if you were poor I conclude you would have taken it. Unless you are inclined to do something for yurself you need not expect anything from me. I must assist William's son at the Martiniere as I am told that he is a good lad and attends well to his books which I regret you never did. I hope you can get some help from the Rajah for whom you made the gun-carriages to go against the English. See how Brenbury has been murdered. Had you gone like others to the Resident you would have been saved for but now there is no chance of your getting anything and which I very much regret.

### A. ROBERTS.

Nadir Mirza related the following facts. John Roberts was employed in the **Parmat**, the Customs Department, and later became

the Secretary of Nawab Wala Qadar of Lucknow; William Roberts was a Commanding Officer in the King of Oudh's Army. Nawab Ramzan Ali Khan was the father-in-law and Vazier of Nawab Saadat Ali Khan. His daughter was Alia Begum. He was the maternal grandfather of Shahzadi Begum who was married to John Robert. The pension of Rs. 30 was inherited by Alia Begum and after her death, Shahzadi Begum, her daughter, got Rs. 10 and Begum Saheba, another daughter, who was married to Nawab Askari Mirza, received Rs. 10. John Roberts died on 13th May 1892 of loo (sunstroke). John Roberts used to wear Indian clothes as a rule, but European clothes when he used to draw his pension or see European Officers. He was devoted to the prayers and fasts. He seldom attended a mushaira.

Humayun Mirza who is the son of Mirza Wala Qadar has also given some additional details. Mirza Wala Qadar is the son of Mirza Kewan Jah who was the son of King Nasir Uddin Haider. John Roberts was known as Chhotey Sahab. He had turned a Muslim. He adopted the Indian style of living. He used to wear European clothes only when he went to draw his pension. He was employed on Rs. 40 per month and his duties were to supervise the upkeep of the garden and furniture and the arrangements for entertainments of Europeans. When Lord Roberts come to Lucknow he met John Roberts but with feelings of repulsion. He also gave some help. Nadir Mirza also met Lord Roberts. It was thought that Nadir Mirza might revert to Christianity under temptation, but he refused to leave Islam, and continued to live a life of indigence and poverty.

It was on the authority of Maulana Mumtaz Hussain, the learned Editor of the "Weekly Oudh Punch" of Lucknow now dead, that the name of John Roberts was first mentioned to me as a Urdu poet and this fact obtained confirmation by other old Urdu scholars of Lucknow such as Moulana Safi. A few stray leaves from the manuscript poems of John Roberts have been secured through the help of the members of the family. It appears that other pages have been destroyed. The six pages that have been retrieved contain fragments of nine ghazals, two salaams and one naat (Praise of the Prophet). A few notable maqtas are quoted below.

صدقے سے حضوت حسنین کے مجھ کو اے جان آخری وقت لعد میں نہ فشار آ ہے نظر حشور کے شور سے تو کا ہے کو قرتا ہے ،جان کیا تولے تجھے اُس شاہ ولایت کا نہیں مشکلین ہوں گے نیری سب آسان عوض کوچل کے شاہ موداں میں پھر نہ محشو سے جہنم میں قرین گی جان ہم کوبلا کے اور نجف کے گو بانے زوار ہم پہی ہے جان کی اب عوض مولا مرتضی تم سے ہواک مشکل میں یامشکل کش اُس کوبچالینا

An internal examination of the poems which have survived destruction with the worsening of financial position and general status of the family shows that the poems are from the pen of John Roberts. There are many words used which are now discarded such as (C1) - (C1). The poems have no special merit but they are correctly written. They also disclose a love of and complete familiarity with the language. The poems show that John Roberts was a devout Muslim.

### Colonel Palmer—"Palmer" 1781-1867.

The founder of the family in India was General William Palmer (1740-1814). He was an Ensign in His Majesty's 70th Foot from March 1762 to January 1766 and went to the West Indies (the "Grenadoes") with them. He was transferred to the Company's Army in 1766 and joined the 3rd Bengal Infantry in August 1767. He is said to have married a daughter of Morris or Morice, the Governor of Barbadoes, an island in the West Indies. From the perusal of the transcripts of the Church registers of several of the West Indian Islands presented by Dr. V. L. Oliver. Major Hodson writes that there is an entry that William Palmer was married to Sarah Melkedo (or Melhedo) in 1762 in the Church of St. George and St. Peter Basseterre, St. Kitts in May 1762. Colonel Samuel Palmer, the eldest son of General William Palmer, was born in St. Kitts in September 1762. If this entry is correct it disposes of the first marriage of the General with the daughter of Governor Morris of Barbadoes.

General Palmer had three sons by his first marriage: Colonel Samuel Palmer of the Bengal Army (1762-1814); Major William George Palmer of the Bengal Army (1764-1814); John Palmer the "Prince of Merchants" (1767-1834); John Palmer married Miss Sarah Hampton and Lad six children: a daughter who married William Taylor; another daughter who married Sir Charles Percy Hobhouse; third daughter Anne Catherine (1801-1885) who married Robert Castle Jenkins; fourth daughter Claudino who married Conroy; a son Francis Charles; another son Henry John.

General Palmer later married Faizun Nissa or Bibi Faiz Bakhsh of Delhi. She died at Hyderabad Deccan in 1828 and is buried in the Palmer Cemetery near the Mosque in Troop Bazar in Hyderabad. By this union he had many sons and daughtres: Colonel William Palmer, the famous "King" Palmer of Hyderabad (1781-1867); Hastings Palmer (1785-1860); Charles, born on January 7, 1791; Robert born in August 1791; Frances, a daughter (1790-1825) who

married Captain Samuel Webster; Mary, another daughter who married Captain James Arrow (1786-1819) at Berhampur on January 25, 1806 and was the mother of two sons in the Madras Army, Ensign William James Arrow (1807-1832) and Major John Ross Arrow (1811-1859).

General Palmer genuinely loved Indians and championed their cause with great zeal. General Palmer wrote a letter to Warren Hastings: "But little or no attention is paid to the Vakils of the Native Courts by Lord Wellesley. They are not permitted to pay their respects to him oftener than two or three times a year, which I think is as impolitic as it is ungracious. The above-mentioned gentlemen all retain the strongest attachment to you. And indeed that sentiment is general among the natives of my information. I observe with great concern the system of depressing them adopted by the present Government and imitated in the manners of almost every European. They are excluded from all posts of great respectability or emolument and are treated in society with mortifying hauteur and reserve. In fact they have hardly any social intercourse with us. The functions of magistrate and judge are performed by Europeans who know neither the laws nor the language of the country, and with an enormous expense to the Company. The Head Molavy in each Court, on whose information and explanation the judges must decide has a salary of Rs. 50 per month. And this, I believe, one of the most trustworthy and lucrative employments which a native is allowed to hold in the Company's service. What must be the sensations of this people at our thus starving them in their native land."

General Palmer was very friendly to Tafazzul Hussain Khan, Minister of Oudh and Vakil in Calcutta and Beneram Pandit, the Vakil of Scindhia.

William Palmer or "King" Palmer of Hyderabad entered the military service of the Nizam in 1799 but left it when the French battalions were disbanded. He rose to the rank of a Brigadier. He retired in 1810 and founded the famous Banking House of the Palmers. His daughter married Colonel Meadows Taylor, the famous author of the "Confessions of a Thug" and the "Story of My Life". His son was William Henry Palmer whose second wife was Mary Anne Bacon related to the well-known de Souza family of Calcutta.

Colonel Palmer was an accomplished Persian scholar. Colonel Meadows Taylor, in his memoirs, testifies to the scholarship of his father-in-law. Dr. Spiers also speaks of the high attainments of Colonel Palmer. Dispite search no poem was traced,

TER VIII]

### Thomas William Beale-" Thomas"

Thomas William Beale was a fine Persian and Urdu scholar with a great command over the English language. He occasionally composed Urdu and Persian verses and was an adept in chronogrammatic verses. He adopted the poetical title of "Thomas". He could write Persian and Urdu prose with ease and fluency. He is the reputed author of the well-known Oriental Biographical Dictionary in English, and of the less known work in Urdu Miftah-uttawarikh in two volumes.

Thomas William Beale was a clerk in the office of the Board of Revenue, N. W. P. at Agra, at the time when Henry Myers Elliot afterwards well known as Sir Henry M. Elliot, K.C.B., was Secretary. He died at a very advanced age in the summer of 1875. It is not definitely known as to when he was born, but from the evidence furnished by the introduction written by Beale himself to the Miftah-ut-Tawarikh it may be stated that he was born about 1792 A.D. In 1872 when he completed the second volume of the Miftah-ut-Tawarikh he describes himself in the preface to be about 80 years of age.

Nothing is known about his early life. The births of his two sons are commemorated in two chronogrammatic verses. John William Beale was born in 1832. He was a Second Master in Bareilly College. In the preface to his **Oriental Biographical Dictionary** Beale writes, "In conclusion the author begs to add that most part of the materials collected in this volume were procured by the assistance of his son, the late lamented Mr. J. W. Beale, 2nd Master of the Bareilly College, who was murdered by the insurgents on 3rd June 1857 at that station." This tragic death is commemorated in a chronogrammatic verse. The second son was Albert John Beale and was born on 19th July 1855, as is evidenced by another chronogrammatic verse.

There is no doubt that Beale was a profound scholar with an aptitude for research, and was endowed with powers of great diligence. Professor Dowson makes justly deserved mention of his scholarship in the eighth volume of his valuable edition of the work, The History of India by its own historians—Trubner & Co., 1877. Elliot very probably frequently consulted him and availed himself of his aid when he prepared his extracts from the

Mohammedan histories of India. H. G. Keene, another historian, writes about the Dictionary "This is no ordinary book. I have used it as a sort of reference for years and have lately had an opportunity of showing it to the eminent scholar Mr. E. B. Eastwick, C. B., who I am authorized to say concurs with me in thinking that the Dictionary will be of unique value to the Oriental students." A perusal of the Mistah-ut-tawarikh will convince every one that Beale was equally a great Persian scholar who could write with great ease in Persian and Urdu.

The Oriental Biographical Dictionary by Beale is still a standard work and has not been superseded by any other publication. It still holds good as an authority and is consulted by oriental scholars, students, historians and the general reader. The Ms. and the copyright were acquired at the expense of the British Government, and its editing was entrusted to the Asiatic Society of Bengal. The Society confided the labour of seeing the Dictionary through the Press to the Philological Secretary, Principal Blochmann, but he died before he could complete the preparation of more than a few sheets and the duty devolved on Mr. Keene who ultimately gave it to the world. Beale worked under limitations. He never visited Europe, nor did he enjoy the use of a complete library. had, however, drawn a list of 30 books in various languages which had furnished him the material. In a preface to the Dictionary originally drafted by Mr. Beale he writes, "Greatest care has been taken to ensure accuracy in the narration as also in the dates of births, deaths and other events recorded..... the various manuscripts collated wherever discrepancy was observed......To remove all doubts, chronograms indicating the dates.....have been inserted when available."

Apart from this monumental and authoritative work Beale compiled the Miftah-ut-tawarikh in two volumes in Persian and Urdu. The first volume which was published in Agra in 1849 is thus described by Elliot in his monumental History of India, Volume VIII. "Miftah-ut-tawarikh or the key of history is a work highly creditable to the industry and ingenuity of the compiler, Mr. Thomas William Beale, a clerk in the office of the Board of Revenue at Agra. He has collected in this volume the many chronogrammatic dates relating to important events in Asia and especially in India since the introduction of the Hijra era. In these are included the exact year and date of the births and deaths of Muhammedan Kings, philosophers and other eminent men. He has extracted them from the most

celebrated histories in which they are carefully recorded and he has copied the memorial inscriptions on tombs, mosques, gardens, tanks, forts and palaces. He has himself, as have also his friends, composed, several new ones which are inserted in the work. Christian, Hindi, Fasli, Illahi and Jalali eras are also occasionally given. The Miftah-ut-tawarikh was lithographed in Agra in 1849. It is divided into 13 sections each representing a century of the Hijri. Besides giving dates it gives short notices of each Asiatic dynasty and a brief account of each reign as well as several biographical notices of distinguished individuals who have shone in the politics and literature of the Mohammedan world. auarto containing 609 pages of 25 lines each. The second volume contains 746 pages and was purchased in 1926 by the Lucknow Museum. It is in manuscript and possibly in the handwriting of Beale himself as it contains numerous additions, notes, emendations and directions. In the preface written in Persian it is remarked that he finished the first volume in 1849 and published it in that year. In the meanwhile he got more material and compiled the second volume which was finished in 1864 as is evidenced by chronogrammatic verses and a reference to it in the preface. There is an alphabetical list for volumes I and II in the beginning containing the names of eminent poets and authors. Beale has collected all chronogrammatic verses for poets, writers, kings, notable events. He has also incorporated hundreds of his own chronogrammatic verses to commemorate the dates of old and contemporary events. The chronograms are arranged according to the Hijra era. chronograms are both in Persian and Urdu. In some he has adopted the takhullus Thomas. In others he has written in the margin by the "Mualif" (compiler). In one of his verses he used the word Jan as his nom-de-plume. When no chronograms have been compiled by others or they are not available he has composed them himself. In these chronograms Beale has shown great ingenuity, dexterity and in some cases genius. They are on the whole clever performances. He has used the various devices employed by noted chronogrammatists of Urdu. Even Arabic is used for some of these chronograms. A few of his chronograms will be found elsewhere.

Beale as a poet has left nothing except his chronogrammatic verses. It is not known whose poetical pupil he was. He did not write any ghazals and there is no trace or mention of his poetical works. One of his friends, Moulvi Ghulam Rasul Sahab Akbarabadi (of Agra) wrote a poem in his honour in which every verse begins with a letter of the name of Thomas William Beale. It is given in the 2nd volume of the **Miftah-ut-tawarikh** and is quoted below:—

## ابدات توشيه

Beale as a scholar, a historian and a writer of chronogrammatic verses deserves a place in the history of Anglo-Indians who wrote in Urdu and Persian. Shore in his **masnavi** makes a passing reference to his son Albert John Beale in these words.

### Benjamin Johnston-Falatun.

Dr. Benjamin Johnson, poetically surnamed Falatun, (misspelt in **Tazkirai Zaigham** and by subsequent writers as Jhonston) was popularly known in Hyderabad Deccan as Doctor Beni. He was employed in Hyderabad, and enjoyed a great reputation as a Surgeon and Physician.

The only mention of his name is in **Tazkirai Zaigham** which was published in 1303 A. H. and the account has been copied by other subsequent writers. The note in the Tazkira may be translated as follows.

"Falatun: Nom-de-plume of Benjamin Johnston (Johnson) who is well known as Beni Saheb" He is employed in the Medical department in Hyderabad, Deccan State. His father Belija (sic) Johnston was a Captain in the army stationed in Kohistan. The English language is his tongue but he speaks fluently in Urdu and

Persian. He is an adept in Medicine. He writes poems in both Urdu and Persian. In Persian he is the poetical pupil of Amirullah "Amir" Madrasi; in Urdu he is pupil of Mirza Melidi Husain "Hina" pupil of Momin. In 1886 he was fifty years of age. Below is the specimen of his poems." These poems will be found elsewhere.

Despite extensive enquiries very little could be found out about his biographical details or poems. Major Bullock who is an authority on Anglo-Indian families, has kindly furnished a reference which throws some light on his parentage. He is presumably the son of Captain Benjamin Baillie Johnson of His Highness the Nizam's Army, who was the elder son of Lieutenant Robert O'Hara Johnson, 14th Battalion Madras Sepoys (who died in 1791) by "his woman Margaret Farrell." Benjamin Baillie was appointed a local Lieutenant in the Nizam's Army on 1st November 1816; and became a Captain probably on 1st November, 1828. In 1837-39 he was serving with the Garrison Battalion at Aurangabad; and in 1841-43 he was commanding the Hill Rangers, and was Bhil Agent. No trace of him has been found after 1848: he had left the service or was possibly dead before then. He married at Bombay on 11 May 1829. Johanna, only daughter of Captain James Lloyd of the Nizam's Army. She died on 5th June 1842 and is buried at Ellichpur. These details clearly show that Dr. Beni was the son of Captain Benjamin Baillie Johnson.

Only one more reference could be traced to Dr. Beni in Torikh Bustan-i-Asafia compiled by Manick Rao Vithal Rao, page 744 Volume II published in Anwar-ul-Islam Hyderabad; in 1327 A. H. It is stated therein that on 8th Mohurram 1294 A. H. Muqqudum Jung Jamadar died of cholera. He was on influential personage. In his illness he called Doctor Johnson alias Beni and he attended the patient and gave a morphia injection. In the meantime the patient died and the son of the patient suspected the doctor in having caused the death of his father. He attacked the doctor and wounded him on his shoulder. The case continued in the Hyderabad Government but ultimately the son had it compromised on payment of rupees one lakh. (The name Johnson correctly appears in this contemporary Tarikh Bustan-i-Asafia).

From the specimens of his verses it appears that Johnson was a poet of great ability who could compose verse in Urdu and Persian with ease and fluency. He shows mastery over language and technique. The tazkiras testify to his scholarship.

## Benjamin David Montrose—"Muztar" (24th December 1855— 29th April 1931.)

Benjamin David Montrose, poetically surnamed Muztar, is one of the very good writers of Urdu verse who have left poetical works of merit.

He comes of a Scotch family as the name indicates and as is stated by the members of his family. He has incorrectly been called an Irishman by Maqbul Hussain Ahmadpuri. He was born on 24th December 1855 and died at a ripe age of over 75 on 29th April 1931 at Allahabad, where he is buried. His father Benjamin Montrose originally came out to India and is stated to have been a Captain in the Indian Army. He was shot dead during the Indian Mutiny at Patna. His mother died soon after his father's tragic death.

Benjamin David Montrose married Miss Rosalind Smith of Mirzapur when he was 32 years of age. Mrs. Rosalind Montrose died in 1935. They left three sons and two daughters. The eldest Robert Bruce is in the Accounts Service in Allahabad; the second George Michael was employed in the High Court; the third Henry Michael is a doctor. The two daughters are married and are Daphne Lilian Sayer and Mildred Fisher.

Montrose was an artist and a photographer by profession. He wandered about a good deal and visited many places including Simla, Darjeeling, Calcutta, Jaipur, Delhi, Mirzapur and finally came to Allahabad in 1898 and settled there, living comfortably and in ease on the Mayo Road. He was genuinely interested in his work and it is said by his daughter that he visited Italy to study Art and to see all the various institutions and famous picture galleries. He did considerable work for the E. I. Railway. He painted the stage screens and scenes for the Coral Theatre now Coral Picture House. Allahabad. He also painted the portraits of His Highness the Nizam, Mir Muhbub Ali Khan, H. H. the Maharajah of Rewah, H. H. the Nawab of Rampur, Maharajah of Balrampur, His Majesty King Emperor Edward VII and other notables and did photographic work for some of the Ruling Princes who treated him with great consideration. He painted the portrait of King Edward VII on an opal which was exhibited in Simla Exhibition and earned praise from everyone who saw it. He secured numerous testimonials from His Excellency the Viceroy, the Russian Consul in Calcutta, the Indian Princes and the notables.

Maqbul Hussain Ahmad puri has noticed Montrose in the



Benjamin David Montrose.

Urdu Hyderabad Deccan of July 1930. It is mentioned in that article that Montrose was a good scene painter and that he was attached as such and as a writer of advertisements and handbills to the Dramatic Company of Nauran Ji on a salary of Rs. 50 per mensem, and that when the Dramatic Company visited Mirzapur in 1893 he used to participate in mushairas held in the house of Moulvi Farzind Ali, Vakil. At Mirzapur his paintings attracted attention and won the appreciation of the gentry and he accepted service with one Beni Madho, a Mahajan who was interested in painting, on Rs. 100 p. m. He opened a studio at Allahabad. He painted the portrait of Rajah of Manda, and it was such an excellent work of art that the Rajah paid Rs. 200 for the portroit, and Rs. 1,000 as reward.

Montrose wrote poetry, English and Urdu, with great ease and distinction. His poetical surname was "Muztar," and he was the pupil of the celebrated Dagh Dehlvi. Montrose is stated to have said that he stayed in Delhi ten years and that he learnt the language and art of poetry there. In the letters of Dagh, references to Montrose are made. In the letter dated 21st April 1898 addressed to Moulvi Naimul Haq 'Azad' of Sheikhupur Dagh enquires from him about the whereabouts of Mr. Montrose his pupil.

Montrose was greatly devoted to Dagh and has written a poignant elegy on his death, and there are numerous references to him in his magtas (last line of the ghazals). He could compose extemporaneously and one of his impromptu hemistiches is recorded which he composed to complete another hemistich composed by Dagh. Dagh on one occasion composed the following misra.

Instantaneously Montrose composed the other misra and completed the verse and encomiums and applause from all those present including his poetical master, Dagh. Montrose's ghazals in mushairas always extorted praise and appreciation and were listened to with delight and interest. Montrose was a loveable personality with great charm of manner and transparent sincerity. He had a large number of friends in every circle of society.

Maqbul Hussain Ahmad puri mentions only his elegy on Dagh **The Ghiyas-ul-Muztar**. Nobody probably knows that Montrose is the author of four Urdu dewans which are preserved in the family in manuscript, a **Masnavi**, called "Khatam-ut-tuam" also known as "Razi Haqiqat" and English poems on Christianity and European War. He

was greatly devoted to poetry and spent all his leisure in composing Urdu and English verses. A somewhat detailed description and examination of his works would be interesting.

The "Ghayas ul Muztar" is an elegy on the death of Dagh. It was printed in 1915 at Allahabad. It is a Mukhummus and contains 102 stanzas "Bund". He follows the English arrangement of elegies such as that of Milton but he has closely followed the Urdu model in his compositions and sentiments. He complains of the tyranny of the sky, personifies the Rose (Gul) the Nightingale (Bulbul), Fidelity and Poetry and they lament over Dagh's death. The elegy contains an account and career of Dagh, his exodus from Delhi and Rampur, his great popularity, his career at Hyderabad, and ends with benedictory lines to the Ruler of the Deccan and a chronogram of the death of Dagh. The elegy is full of pathos and vigour and the verses move with a swing. It shows real feeling. The verses have force and eloquence and the diction is remarkable. They have spontaneity and charm. The elegy was uncorrected and contain a few solecisms of idiom and there are some flaws in metre occasionally but they do not detract from the merit of the composition as a whole. A selection from his elegy will be found elsewhere.

Montrose was a prolific writer and he composed four dewans which are in his handwriting and which are preserved in his family. They were not published and have not been put into shape for publication. He closely follows Dagh in his composition of ghazals but lacks the master's touch. His ghazals are remarkable for the vivacity of language, choice and elegant diction, sprightliness, compactness, easy flow and eloquence. There are no involved and complicated constructions, extreme Persianisation or high sounding words. A selection from his ghazals will be found elsewhere but a few notable **maqtas** are given below.

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(٩) داغ سے لطف ذرق تھا مضطر
      كون اب كهنے سننے والا
          (V) فرق هے مضطر امير و داغ مين
     اک شاءر هے تو اک استاد
          (۸) هين جو اشعار مين يه معنتى پههال فصطر
 کیوں نه دیوان ترا گئی معانی هو جاے
          (9) عجب کیارنم دے مجهه کویه انداز سخن مضطر
زمین شعر بن جائے زمین آسمال میری
         یادگاری کے لئے مضطر سر بزم سخن
حضرت اسنان کی تصویر هونی چاهیدً
         اگرچه آئے تھے بے نام و نشاں مضطر
مگر زمانے میں هم یادگار هو کے چلے
        جو کام ہوا حضرت مضطر سے ولیکن
ولا کام ته سردا سے نه ولا مير سے هرتا
         نقد سخن تو داغ سخنور سے لت گیا
باقبی تها ملک و مال دو لشار سے لت گیا
         کہ کر غزل جو لاؤں بھی مضطر تو کیا کردں
هندوستان مین بلبل هندوستان هے اب
         مضطر میں آپ ألجما هوں زلفوں مين يار كے
سودا نہیں کہ آن کے درں میر کا حواب
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(۱۹) کیا کبین تجهه سے آلا اے مصطر

(داغ دهلوی مرحرم)

الا) میر کی طرز سخن یاد جر آئی مضطر بحص غول کا کاغذ بحص مین هوا فرق غول کا کاغذ بحص در دن هو هین داغ کو یه کل کی بات هی مضطر سا آج کل کوئی شیرین سخن بهین مضطر سا آج کل کوئی شیرین سخن بهین هو گئے مضطر سے مضطر سیکڑی هی آج کل پیدا حخنور سیکڑون هو گئے هین آج کل پیدا حخنور سیکڑون کون اب کہنے سننے والا هے کون اب کہنے سننے والا هے کون اب کہنے سننے والا هے جوهر دکھاون خاک که بعد از زوال داغ جوهر کمال مین جوهر مین هے کمال نه جوهر کمال مین خوری ایک که بعد از زوال داغ خوری ایک کون اب کہنے سننے والا مین خوری ایک کون اب کہنے سننے دولا دکھا کوئی بھی م زا خال هوتے نظر نه آئے گا کوئی بھی م زا خال هوتے

اب رھا کون میرزا کے بعد

The dewans contain many sprightly ghazals. Montrose has a perfect command over the language and writes with great ease, eloquence and vivacity. He copies his Ustad with great closeness and fidelity. His knowledge of the idiom and his dexterity in its correct use are amazing. It is true that occasionally his touch is uncertain and he falters but this is only natural in a poet who wrote so profusely in a foreign language. His poetical powers are considerable and his knowledge of technique more than average. It is a pity that his dewans have not seen the light of day. A selection from all his four dewans could be presented to the public in one dewan.

The "Razi Haqiqat" is a masnavi in Urdu versifying the sacred version of the Last Supper of Jesus Christ. It was completed in 1906 and was published subsequently by the Newul Kishore Press at Allahabad. The pamphlet is also called "Khatum ul Tuam" and contains the following two verses on the title page.

The **masnavi** runs to 72 pages and contains 15 lines in a page. It cantains a short preface both in English and Urdu which gives the reason for its composition. A short extract is given below:—

"On the 14th day of January 1906 while lying in my dying bed I thought of finishing the Sacred Version of the Last Supper of Our Lord Jesus Christ into Urdu Verses, with all the veracity and sincerity of the Holy Gospel, except with some digressions my Muse would fain have indulged in, which might have been taken for annotations and commentations to the Holy Supper. This sacred longing had all along been the highest pinnacle of my ambition and earthly desires ere I came to naught. The Sacred awe with which I was then overcome lulled me to death-like sleep wherein I heard a voice saying:—

It was perchance the voice of the Man of Sorrows that brought such a change in me, that notwithstanding my infirmity and feebleness I left my bed of sickness with supernatural strength and fortitude to invoke my Muse for the Sacred Strain. More than half of the Work (Version) was thus accomplished during midnight hours and the final recovery of my health and strength preceded its completion through the Grace and Mercy of our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen."

The elegy contains invocations to God, Jesus Christ, a description of the Resurrection Day, the Last Supper, the Death of Jesus, the Rising from the Dead and the Ascension and

reflections of the poet.

Montrose was a devout Christian and a deeply religious man as will appear from this Masnavi, the preface written with sincere and touching faith and his religious poems in English, A Selection from the Masnavi is given at another place. As a work of Art the Masnavi must suffer from defects arising out of limitations such as the religious subject and the close adherence to facts. There is no scope for his genius but within his limitations the composition is a creditable one.

Montrose also wrote freely in English and brought out two volumes of English poetry one on the War of 1914-1918 and the other in a pamphlet form entitled Spiritual and Temporal Poems published in 1917 at the Commercial Press, Allahabad. The book of poems contains A Hymn to the Blessed Mother of our Lord, The Easter Gift or The Penitent Magdalen, Reflections on the Immortality of the Soul, The Woman of Chanaan, Satan's Soliloguy, St. George Before Apollo, Julian the Apostate and the Temple of Jerusalem, the Soliloguy of Robert Bruce of Scotland, and a warning. These poems are written in different metres and many passages are of a high order. The English poems as a whole are remarkable for the command over language, elegance of diction and harmony. The elevated themes have been dealt with befittingly. There is no dearth of sublime sentiments. There is remarkable cadence and a remarkable knowledge of prosody and poetic laws. A few selections will be found elsewhere.

There is probably no poet in the whole range of Anglo-Indian Urdu poetry who shows the rare combination of writing elegant verses both in Urdu and English with equal facility and skill. As a writer of Urdu verses Montrose holds a very high position amongst Anglo-Indian writers of Urdu verse and deserves a creditable mention as a pupil of Dagh Dehlvi.

#### James Cochrane—"Karkaran".

James Corcharan or ركون as it is written in Urdu is a casual poet of Urdu and Persian. In 1864 he compiled a history of China and published it in two volumes with the title of "Tarikh Mumalik-i-Cheen." It was printed in the Newul Kishore Press, Lucknow. In this book he inserted a number of short poems in Urdu and Persian of his own composition. In a few of these poems he has used the nom-de-plume "Karkaran" which is clearly a part of his name.

No details are mentioned by the writer about himself in any part of the book and no biographical account is available despite enquiries. From the introduction written by the writer it appears that he was a foreigner and as his name implies, of British origin. He conceived the idea of writing a history of China from authentic sources while he was in Calcutta a second time; the first volume was compiled in 1847 and its publication was delayed till 1864. The writer was appointed in 1847 a translator in the High Court of Bengal and later shifted to Allahabad where he practised as a Vakil in the High Court of N. W. Provinces.

Writing about the origin of the book he says چونکه بندے کو علماے هند سے محبت قلبی هے اور اُن بزرگواروں کے فیضان صحبت سے اتنا ملکه اس غیر زبان میں پیدا هوا هے که یه عبارت بے هندوستانی کی مدد سے لکھتا هوں

The book is divided into two parts and deals exhaustively with the geography, people, trade, products and administration of China. It was compiled after a perusal of 28 different histories of China in English and other European languages. The Urdu prose is fluent; simple, idiomatic and vigorous, and shows considerable command over the language.

The Urdu and Persian verses interspersed in the book are mostly didactic and descriptive in character. They do not soar high and can hardly be classed as good poetry. They are however creditable efforts and show ease and command over language both Urdu and Persian. The writer has very often indicated that the verses are from the pen of the compiler (••). He also describes himself as an author of 'Johur-i-Akhlaq'. Flattering tributes are paid to him in the chronogrammatic verses written by various writers and appended at the end of the book.

A few samples of poetry will be found elsewhere. "Karkaran," is very fond of moralising and preaching maxims. As a poet he is a pedestrian and seldom leaves the ground. He is however a facile writer of verses and shows considerable command of the technique of the verse form; idiom and language.

#### Mr. Munro-Mazlum Delhvi.

Mr. Munro poetically surnamed Mazlum Delhvi contributed five ghazals to the **Pyam-i-Yar** in its issues of May, July; September, November and December, 1897. He is described therein as Superintendent, Lashkar, Gwalior.

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No details are available about his family, life or career. appears that he belonged to Delhi or his family came from that city. In 1863 (17th February) Mary Pedron aged 15, daughter of Francis Pedron was married at Agra to Paul Munro a clerk of Gwalior. He may probably be identified with the poet.

A selection from his ghazals will be found elsewhere. Only a few lines may be given below. He writes with ease and fluency and shows considerable practice.

اگر ھے یہی ناتوانی ھماری تو بس ھو چکی زندگانی ھماری کہاں ھے تو اے نوجوانی ھماری ککہ بے لطف ھے زندگانی ھماری وہ پیری میں مظلوم اب آکے دیکھے جسے یاد ھو نوجوانی شماری کیا کہا تم نے کہ میرا دل گیا گر گیا مجھے سے تمہدی تو مل گیا

#### Claudius Baxter—" Nazm",

Only five ghazals are available by Claudius Baxter "Nazm" of Lucknow in the Pyom Yar of February, April, May, June and August 1897. Possibly he may have published others in subsequent issues of this Magazine.

He was a clerk in the Military Works Department, Lucknow, as will appear from the following Lucknow Church register entry relating to baptism,

No. 1012. A daughter named Emily Violet of Claude Arthur Baxter, Clerk, Military Works Department, and Emily Mary Baxter was baptised on 6th December 1902. Edwin and Effie Burvetts being sponsors,

In poetry he was the pupil of 'Hamd' of Lucknow who had a large number of pupils in Lucknow.

The following two ghazals are interesting specimens of his poetry.

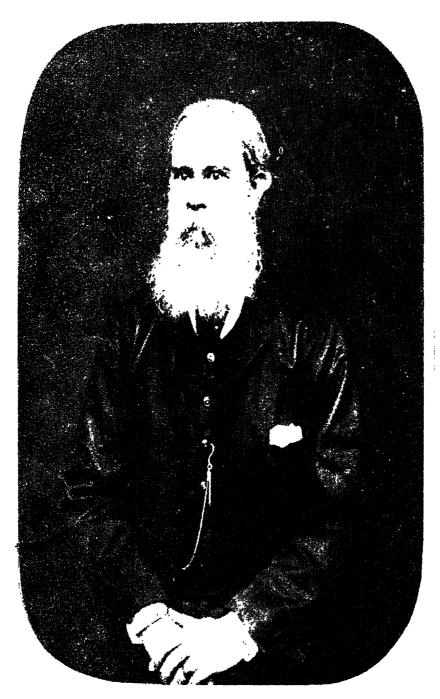
(1)

اسکی جانب ھانے کیوں اے دل گیا ھم ھونے رسوا تجھے کیا مل کیا هم نے وہ نالے شب فوقت کئے سننے والوں کا کلیجہ ھا گیا

قبر میں بھی چین سے سوے نہ ہم مر گئے پھر بھی نہ درد دل گیا وہ جو بیتھے آکے پہلو میں موے چین آیا اضطراب دل گیا نظم اس میں ہے قضا کا کیا قصور خود میں سوے کوچہ قاتل گیا ۔۔

# A. E. Joseph-'Kamil'.

There are only three lines published in the **Payam Yar**, of August and November 1893. Mr. A. E. Joseph with the takhallus of Kamil is described as Assistant Chargeman Ilaqa No. 22 Gadi, Khana at Ajmere. The lines are



Hakeem Joseph De Sylva.

#### CHAPTER IX.

The Indo-Portuguese Poets of Urdu and Persian.

#### A.—Bharatpur Branch.

- 1. Don Ellice De Sylva—' Fitrat'.
- 2. Hakim Don Augustine De Sylva—' Maftoon'.
- 3. Hakim Joseph De Sylva—' De Sylva'.

#### B.—Jaipur Branch.

De Sy[va Family.

4. Hakim Joakim De Sylva alias Gustin De Sylva—Fitrat.

## C.—Bopal Branch.

- 5. Hakim Ilyas Pedro De Sylva—' Jbrat'.
- 6. Hakim Francis De Sylva—' Fitrat'.
- 7. Hakim Ellice De Sylva—' Asi'.
- 8. Francis Francis—'Laghar'.
- 9. Thomas Baptiste —' Nafees'.
- 10. Joseph Manual—" Joseph, " Patna.
- 11. 'Da Costa, 'Calcutta.
- 12. John Da Costa—'Saif'.

#### De Sylva Family.

The De Sylva family in India is an old and a prominent one and produced many good poets in Persian and Urdu. De Silva is also a variation of the De Sylva name. The family is of noble Portuguese descent as the use of the prefix Don in the Reference Book and inscriptions in the Roman Catholic cemetery at Agra quoted by Blunt in his "Christian Tombs and Monuments" in the United Provinces would indicate.

There are some casual references in books when the original ancestor came to India. In Tod's Annals and Antiquities of Rajasthan' in the Annals of Ambar, Chapter II Page 307 Volume I, it is stated that Jey Singh the Ruler of Jaipur who was also called by the honorific title of 'Mirza Raja' and who was intensely devoted to astronomical and scientific studies and who founded the new capital named after him Jaipur "having learnt through a Portuguese Missionary, Padre Manuel, the progress which his favourite pursuit was making in Portugal, he sent" several skilful persons along with him" to the Court of Emanuel. The King of Portugal despatched Xavier de Silva, who communicated the tables of De-la Hire (Second edition published in A. D. 1702. Jey Singh finished his in A. D. 1728).

In Compton's European Military Adventurers of Hindustan (page 366) also occurs an interesting reference. Thomas Legge, a military adventurer, went to Jaipur to settle down for the rest of his life being tired of his nomad existence and there he married a daughter of Doctor De Silva, a grandson of the celebrated Favier (sic) De Silva whom the King of Portugal sent out to assist the astronomical studies of Jai Singh who founded Jaipur. Doctor is probably a translation of Hakim which is a common appellation of every member of this family and Favier is either a variation of or a mistake for Xavier.

There is no doubt that the De Sylva family is of great antiquity and respectability in India. The family had at least four principal branches: at Jaipur, Bhopal, Bharatpur and Agra.

The Jaipur branch is the parent stock and there are still representatives of the family living in what is called Hakim Martin's house on the road called Hakim Martin's road in Jaipur city. The family enjoyed a considerable Jagir and Tazim from the State but the Jagir has now dwindled considerably and there are dissensions in the family and many members are reduced to abject penury. The pedigree given by Hakim Joakim de Sylva alias Gustin de Sylva who is about fifty years of age, is set down below. Its accuracy is vouchsafed by the representatives of the family whom I interviewed in Jaipur. The family shows considerable intermingling with the native population of India as in the case of other European families. The members live, speak and dress like Indians and have adopted the native customs, They are Roman Catholics in

DON PEDRO DE SYLVA Don Xavier De Sylva Don Gaspard De Don Jose Francis De Son Sylva De Sylva Sylva Alexander alias Martin De Joseph De John De Sikander Saheb Sylva Sylva Sylva died issueless Xavier Charles De Sylva Hakim Joakim alias Augustine Martin Gustin De Sylva (Informant) Michael Gregory Stephen Martin

their belief. The genealogical tree given is as follows:—

It is stated that the original member of the family to come to India was Don Pedro but the historical references which are certainly more reliable show that it was Xavier. It is claimed that both Pedro and Xavier held the appointment of Ministers at Jaipur and that they were given the title of Jotshi (astrologer or astronomer) and were held in great esteem as is shown by the Jagir and Tazim in the family. It is said that Martin De Sylva was a poet with the poetical appellation of Martin and he versified the whole book of medicine. Hakim Gustin de Sylva, my informant, also writes Urdu poetry with the takhullus Fitrat which is a common poetical surname amongst the de Sylva family of Bhopal branch.

Anthony James Alexander Xavier Gabriel Francis

Angelo

Leo

Sylvester

Louis

De

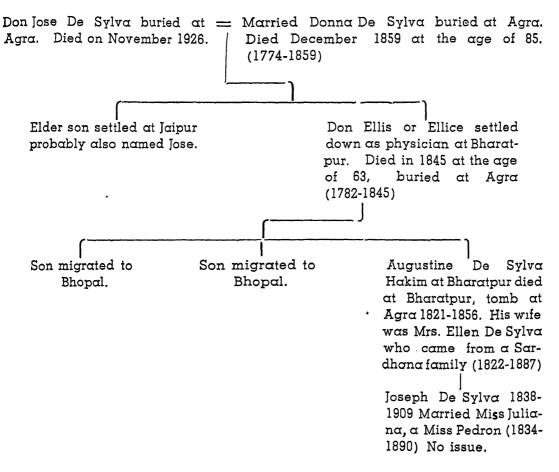
Sylva

Gaspard

Xavier

In Blunt's Christian Tombs and Monuments there are certain references to De Sylva family and notes have been appended to certain inscriptions on the tombs of the members of the De Sylva family buried in Padre Santo's chapel of the Roman Catholic Cemetery at Agra. On page 48 Mr. Blunt (now Sir Edward

Blunt) on the authority of Mr. J. F. Fanthome states that the ancestor of the De Sylva family. Don Jose came up country from Goa at an early date and settled down at Jaipur. This is clearly inaccurate as the earliest De Sylva to come to Jaipur was Xavier or according to the account of the Jaipur family Don Pedro father of Xavier. This Don Jose was, like many of his descendants, a physician. He had two sons of whom one stayed at Jaipur; the younger Don Ellis or Ellice settled down as a physician in Bharatpur. Of his three sons two migrated to Bhopal; one succeeded to his father's practice at Bharatpur and was named Augustine. His only son was Joseph Augustine, a man of very strong personality and a doctor of considerable merit, charitable to a fault in the exercise of his profession; a ripe Persian scholar and the author of a monumental work (as yet, unpublished) in which he compares the Misrani of Vaidic, Greek or Yunani and European methods of Medicine. The tombs of Jose De Silva, Don Ellice De Silva, Don Augustine De Silva, Mrs. Ellen De Silva, Donna De Silva, Mrs. Joseph De Silva and Joseph De Sylva exist in Agra and contain inscriptions. The following genealogical tree can be constructed from the record of these inscriptions and from the notes of Sir Edward Blunt.

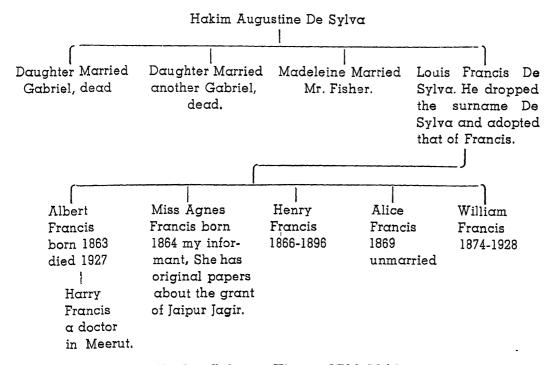


I have seen a beautiful well-preserved manuscript entitled.

'Mujarrabat Faranai' (European Prescriptions) in the family of Hakim Joakim de Sylva. It is an example of excellent calligraphy and it contains 486 pages with beautiful illuminations on the margin. It was completed in 1828 A.D. at Jaipur, as the date testifies and is written by Don Jose De Sylva. This Don Jose is probably the son of Don Jose who died at Jaipur in 1826 A.D.

Further information has been supplied to me from other sources. Mr. Hashman who does business in Lucknow, has told me that Joseph Augustine De Sylva had a sister called Theophila who married a Hashman and has furnished me a genealogical tree. From Mrs. Francis of Lucknow it has been ascertained that Hakim Augustine De Sylva had other children besides Hakim Joseph De Sylva.

The genealogical tree constructed from these sources is given below but no documentary confirmation is available.



Don Ellis De Sylva—'Fitrat' 1782-1845 A. D.

The first one in the family of de Sylva to be mentioned as a poet is Hakim Don Ellis or Ellice De Sylva. According to Blunt Don Ellis was the son of Don Jose, but according to Gulistani Bekhizan better known as Nughmai Andalib, which is a chronogrammatic name with the date of its compilation 1291 A. H. and which was published by the Newul Kishore Press in 1875 A. D., he was the son of Don Pedro alias Khiradmand Khan of Jaipur, It is possible that Don Jose may have another Christian name of Pedro. This Gulistani Bekhazan is a tazkira of Urdu poets and was written by Hakim Mir Qutbuddin, a poet and a pupil of the School

of Nazir Akbarabadi in reply to the Gulshan-i-Bekhar another tazkira of Nawab Shaifta. The account of Ellis in Gulistan-i-Bekhazan is meagre and is translated below.

"Fitrat: is the nom-de-plume of Hakim Ellis son of Hakim Pedro De Sylva also called Khiradmand Khan, resident of Jaipur. He is fully conversant with the science of Medicine. He has also a fair poetical practice. He is now living at Bharatpur. It is only recently that he died. He lived a full life." The following four verses are quoted,

درد فرقت سے ترا شیدا جو گرم نااہ تھا ہر سارہ پھر اب افاک پر تبخالہ تھا جو شب کو خواب میں آیارہ چشما حیواں بہانے چشم نے رو رو کے خواب میں دریا قاتل نے مجھہ کو غرف کا کیا مرتبہ دیا سرھے کہاں در ھے کہیں دست و پا کہیں دل نوچھیدا سیته چیارکات سرہ ندھے ہیں ہاتھہ تیہ نے خاتجر نے تینی و طرة طرار نے

The specimen discloses great practice in the art of poetry. It appears that Fitrat had complete command of the language and idiom and a full knowledge of the rules of Prosody and various figures of speech. If his poems could be retrieved it could be demonstrated that he was a poet of great practice and distinction. He is buried at Agra.

## Hakim Don Augustine De Sylva—'Maftoon' (1821-1856 A. D.)

Hakim Augustine De Sylva was the son of Hakim Don Ellis or Ellice. He was born in 1821 A. D. and succeeded to his father's practice as a physician in Bharatpur and pursued this profession till his death in 1856 A. D. He died in Bharatpur where his grave and that of his wife still exist. He married Miss Ellen who came of a Sardhana family and who died at Bharatpur in 1887 aged about 65. They had numerous children as will appear in the genealogical tree given by Miss Francis, but the most remarkable was Joseph de Sylva who was a poet, a physician and a great Persian scholar.

That Augustine was a poet is acknowledged by all the tazkira writers. His nom-de-plume in poetry was Maftoon (ensnared). A majority of tazkiras claim him to be a pupil of Mirza Inayat Ali Mah, pupil of Atish and the younger brother of Hatim Ali Mahar who was a great friend of Ghalib. Mah resided at Agra and was a companion (musahab) of Raja Balwant Singh of Benares. In the Gulistan-i-Bekhazan printed at Newul Kishore Press in 1875 A. D. it is however mentioned that he was the poetical pupil of Syed Gulzar Ali Sahab Aseer but this is unreliable. It is also wrong to say that he lived at Agra; he resided at Bharatpur but is likely to have visited Agra frequently as there was a large Anglo-Indian population there. Raja Balwant Singh of Benares who lived at Agra was exceedingly fond of Urdu poetry and he used to convene Mushairas on a grand scale in Agra which were

attended by distinguished poets of Agra and the neighbourhood amongst whom were Mah Akbarabadi, Mir Gulzar Ali Aseer Khalifa, son of Nazir Akbarabadi. It is possible Maftun may have also attended a few of such Mushairas.

Most of the tazkiras give only the following three verses written by Maftun.

نہ لوں کس طرح پہلر سے تکرا اُس کے پیکاں کا کہ مدت میں گزر دل میں ہوا ہے آج مہمان کا گھے دماغ میں ہو گلا دل میں گه لب پر بہتکتی پھرتی ہے گھبرائی جسم زار میں ررح عجب ترہے کشتے کا دیوانہ بن ہے نه ثابت لحد ہے نه تار نفن ہے

Another tazkirah gives the following four verses.

خواب متی هے توپے هے هجر یار میں روح نه دل هے قابو میں اپنا نه اختیار میں روح تم آو بالهر به تو اس عذاب سے چهوقے لباں تک آنهیں سکتی هے انتظار میں روح موے کے بعد بهی هم کو ملا نه چین کبهی رهی وصال کے مصروف کاروبار میں روح بغیر حکم خدا نکلے کسے طرح باهر دی هے شیشه میں مقتوں نہاں حصار میں روح

The second line is in the same **tarah** as the ghazal of his poetical master Mah and was probably written for a Mushaira.

The Gulistan-i-Bekhazan gives three different verses as the specimen of his poetry.

دیکھکر موباف زریں اُس کے مفنوں جعد میں حلق کہتی ھے پڑی بجلی شب دیجور میں تجھم کو میری قسم اتفا دل مضطر نه ترّب برق کہتی ھے یه بدیاری سے ہر بار که بس میکشو عقد ثریا سے اگر مل نکلے کیا عجب شیشه گردوں سے بھی قلدل نکے

I have also been able to discover three complete ghazals which were found transcribed in an old bayaz (scrap book) of Shore Sahab, neatly written and bound, now in the possession of Mr. Leo Puech of Meerut, the son of Shore Sahab. These ghazals will be found in the 'Extracts'.

From the perusal of the ghazals and verses it will appear that Maftun was a ripe poet and could write with great ease and fluency. He was well versed in the technique of Urdu poetry and could compose verses in still metres, reminiscent of Shah Naseer, with commendable facility. His poems have a certain grace and charm and indicate his mastery over language, idiom and form of verse. He is equally at home in difficult qatfas and radits and employs all the artifices which distinguish the works of practised practitioners of Urdu verse. It is unfortunate that more of his poems and his dewans are not available but from the specimens available he can justifiably rank as a good Urdu poet of merit.

# Hakim Joseph De Sylva-"De Sylva" 1838-1909 A. D.

Joseph De Sylva was the son of Hakim Augustine De Sylva. He was born in 1838 and died at a ripe age of 71 in 1909 at Bharatpur where his grave exists. His wife was Juliana, a Miss Pedron of Aligarh and a sister of Mrs. Louisa Derridon who died in 1893 at the age of 59 years.

Joseph De Sylva is reputed to be a man of a very strong personality and a doctor of considerable merit, charitable to a fault in the exercise of his profession. He is also stated by Miss Fanthome to have been a private medical attendant of the Maharaja of Bharatpur. He was a very fair and handsome-looking man like his father and had a long white beard which added grace and dignity to his distinguished face. He dressed in Indian style but occasionally wore European clothes in big cities lik Agra and Lucknow. He was well educated in Urdu and Persian. In his profession he was especially kind to the poor and seldom charged them any fees. He was a hakim and followed the Unani system of medicine but he was also trained in Allopathy in the Medical College at Agra and was a qualified doctor. He was also a doctor for the army at Bharatpur. He married a widow who had had children by her former husband but all of whom had died. Joseph de Sylva had no children of his own, but the couple lived a happy and contented life and were devoted to good works. She used to dispense medicine for him to the patients. He appointed John Francis Fanthome. the auctioneer at Lucknow as his executor in his Will and he left nearly all his property to charity. He was a friend of Shore Sahab and took part along with him in poetical contests. He owned houses in Bharatpur and Agra but he left them to charity, largely to St. Peters Cathedral in Agra. He allowed Mr. Hashman the husband of his sister Theophila to live in his house in Agra. His books, and possibly his poems, were sent to Bhopal to the members of his family there, but none can now be traced. He was austere in his habits and very straight and strict in his dealings. He was, however, kind and generous in his treatment of his fellow men He is reputed to be a ripe Persian scholar and the author of a monumental work as yet unpublished and untraced, in which he compares the Misrani or Vaidic Yunani or Greek and European methods of medicine. This account of his life has been furnished by Miss Fanthome, a very elderly lady of Agra, who knew Joseph De Sylva personally, and who gave me his photograph. She has a scrap book in which Joseph de Sylva wrote down some poems in his own handwriting and signed them. She was emphatic that Joseph de Sylva was a poet

and wrote extensively. It appears in one of these poems, all of which are very poor, that he adopted the nom-de-plume of De Sylva From the data available it is evident that he could not be regarded as anything approaching his father in poetry. It is possible that further enquiries may reveal his poems and throw more light on his poetical powers. I doubt if all these verses are his own composition but they will be found elsewhere. Personal enquiries at Bhopal have failed to discover any of his books or poems.

# Joakim De Sylva alias Gustin De Sylva of Jaipur-Fitrat,' age about 50 years.

Hakim Gustin Joakim De Sylva of Jaipur is the present owner of the Jagir of Bainod and continues to enjoy the **Tazim** granted to his ancestors by the Rulers of Jaipur. He is the son of Xavier De Sylva, the adopted son of Martin de Sylva who is a descendant of Xavier de Sylva of the time of Jey Singh the founder of Jaipur city. His poetical title is Fitrat, common amongst the De Sylvas, and is a pupil of Hafiz Abdul Hafeez and Hafiz Abdul Hameed Akhgar. He gave me the following specimen of his poetry.

# چار بیت

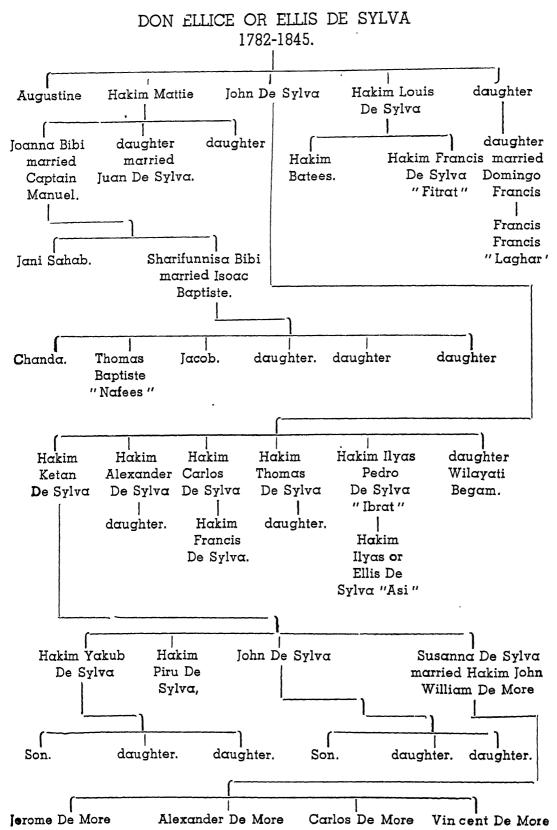
مجهة سے هر وقت صنم چال تمهاری هے نئی کچهة اوّائی بهی نهس اور ند برا مبس نے کها پهر یه کیا بات هے بے ماید لاکوں هے روآها یه بنا کس سے هوڑی آج تری یاری هے نئی کس کے گهر جا وُگے مهمان رهو کے کس نے هاتهه سے بادگا گلونگ پیوگے کس کے آج پوشاک مری جاں جو اُتاری هے نئی مجهة سے هر وقت صنم چال تمهاری هے نئی

مرا دل گیا ایون نون چارو میں ناز و ادا و شورد و اشاروں مین The Bhopal branch of De Sylva family.

It is certain that the Bhopal branch of De Sylva family migrated either from Jaipur or Bharatpur or perhaps from both places. It is more likely that it migrated from Bharatpur as this finds support from the statement of Blunt and the traditions amongst the. De Sylva family at Bhopal and Jaipur.

In the Gazetteer of Bhopal there is a mention of John De Sylva who played a prominent part at the time of the Mutiny and defended the town of Bhopal against the mutineers. The pedigree furnished at Bhopal is vague and confusing ond is unconfirmed by any documentary evidence. The family has dwindled into insignificance and sunk into poverty. The family is connected with the Bourbon family at Bhopal, Lezuas of Bikaner, Smiths of Jharia, Burvetts of

Lucknow by marriage. No accurate and reliable information could be secured. The following pedigree has been constructed from the oral accounts of elderly persons of the De Sylva family and other Indo-European families.



## Hakim Ilyas Pedro De Sylva-"Ibrat"

Hakim Ilyas Pedro De Sylva. son of Hakim John De Sylva of the Mutiny fame, was a poet, and had the takhullus Ibrat. He was a good scholar of Persian and Urdu and also knew Arabic. In 1912 when Charlie Luckstead, my informant, met him at Jaipur he was about 80 years of age, and gave him a ghazal in his own handwriting composed at Jaipur, at the request of Charlie Luckstead. He was staying at the Martin's house with the De Sylvas of Jaipur soanch.

It has not been possible to retrieve any more of his poems and though the solitary ghazal shows practice at verse, it has no particular merit. It will be found elsewhere.

Hakim John De Sylva, his father. was the Kamdar of the Deodhi of the famous Shahzad Masih. It is stated that John De Sylva was also a poet and his poems were with Peru Sahab, but on Peru Sahab's death came into the possession of one Francis, brother of Peru Sahab, who is alive and attached to the Roman Catholic Church at Sehore but the poems are untraced. It is not even known what, if any, was the nom-de-plume of John De Sylva nor do any tazkiras mention him as a poet.

#### Hakim Francis de Sylva of Bhopal—'Fitrat.'

Hakim Francis de Sylva was the son of Hakim Louis de Sylva. who was the brother of John de Sylva of Mutiny fame. He died about 1933 and was reported to be over 80 years of age. His wife was Paskyn Bibi of the Alexander family of Jaria in Jhansi district where Shore Sahab, was also married. The following note about this family in Blunt's Christian Tombs and Mounments is interesting: "Major Joseph Alexander was in the service of Gwalior and the Gwalior troops under his command met Colonel Stephen Nation in 1822. His wife Mrs. Alexander died at Khajuria; his descendants still own a Jagir at Jaria 2 miles away from Surdhwaka, Banpur, Tahsil Mahroni, district Jhansi".

In his Masnavi on Bhopal Fitrat refers to his father as an accomplished Hakim and a great scholar, "the Ustad of Luqman and Arastoo" and states how he asked him to go to Jaria to attend his ailing wife's brother and how his father died when he was there. The date of the death of Louis de Sylva is given.

The Masnavi on Bhopal was written to win the favour of the Begum, the Ruler of Bhopal and of the grandees of the Court whose

praises are extolled. Fitrat says that he had fallen on evil days and he thus wanted to repair his fortune. The Masnavi opens with an address to God and then proceeds with the praise of Nawab Shah Jehan Begum, Nawab Siddiq Hasan Khan, Nawab Alamgir Mohammad Khan, Nawab Nazir Mohammad Khan and certain Court ladies of Bhopal. Then follow the descriptions and praise of Shahjehan-abad, the new suburb of Bhopal, the zoo; the gardens and a Qasida in praise of Shah Jehan Begum. The Masnavi was written at the instance of his friend Mahmud Khan. The Masnavi was completed as the verses will show.

The Masnavi is written in fluent verse but it is not of any outstanding merit. A selection will be found elsewhere.

Fitrat wrote copiously. He has left many ghazals. I have been able to retrieve a few from his family but most of his poems are lost. It appears that he compiled a dewan but I have secured only fragments of it. The poems are both amatory and religious in character. The ghazals disclose considerable practice and are written in conventional style. They show his command over language and metre but are not of any special literary merit. A selection from his poems will be found elsewhere.

## Hakim Ilyas or Ellice De Sylva—"Asi".

Hakim Elyas or Ellice De Sylva—"Asi", was the son of Hakim EPedro De Sylva Ibrat. Asi was a most prolific writer on Christian subjects both in prose and verse. I have been able to secure a considerable number of his poems mostly in dilapidated condition from his relation William De More. Most of his poems are of devout character and are invocations to God and Jesus Christ. He also contributed to Urdu periodicals and was one of the best writers of verse amongst the De Sylva branch of Bhopal, Many of his Maqias of even amatory ghazals are in praise of Christ,

# Francis Francis "Laghar."

Francis Francis was also a poet and adopted the pen name of Laghar (lean.) He was the pupil of his maternal uncle Francis De Sylva Fitrat, A few specimens of his poems are available which will be found elsewiere. He has intercallated the famous ghazal of Hafiz in which he complains about the then Bhopal officials.

#### Thomas Baptiste—'Nafees';

Thomas Baptiste poetically surnamed 'Nafees' son of Issac Baptiste, an Armerian, is descended from Hakim Mattis De Sylva on his mother's side. Hakim Mattis is still remembered as a great physician in Bhopal and he composed numerous erudite works on medicine in Urdu and Persian. He was the physician of H. H. Sikander Begum and H. H. Shah Jehan Begum and enjoyed great popularity and respect in the Court and with the people. It is said that he was also a poet and 'Nafees' has given me the following Qita culled from his book entitled Mujarrabat Mattisi in his possession.

Thomas Baptiste is now a Muslim convert and his Muslim name is Mohammad Suleman Khan **alias** Achhey Sahab. He is also popularly known as Jim Sahab or James Sahab. He embraced Islam when he was 32 years of age. He is now 70. In poetry he is the pupil of Khan Mohammad Khan Shaheer a pupil of Ghalib.

He writes fluently and well and his poems will be found elsewhere,

## Joseph Manuel—'Joseph'

Joseph Manuel, poetically surnamed 'Joseph', is the author of a dewan entitled "Ghunchai Khatir" (Heart's bud) which was published in 1868 in the Chashmai Ilm Press of Pandit Chhottu Ram under the superintendence of Syed Farzind Ahmad Safeer Bilgrami the famous poet of Bihar and the author of the Jalwai Khizr. A copy of the dewan exists in the India Office Library and I have not been able to trace any other copy.

Joseph Manuel is not mentioned in any tazkiras to which I have had access. No biographical details are available. My enquiries and researches have however revealed a few facts which may go to establish the identity of the poet and furnish a few details of his life. The "Records of the Inscriptions at the Catholic Church at Patna" with notes by Rev. H. Hosten S. J. which was published at the Bihar and Orissa Government Press Patna in 1917 contains the following as No. 49.

Sacred
To the Memory of
Mr. Joakim Manoel
of Goa
who departed this life
at Patna
on the 1st October 1856;
Aged 57 years and 6 months
leaving a disconsolate family
to bemoan his irreparable loss.

On those bright shores where sorrow ne'er ascends,
O! best of husbands, fathers, neighbours, friends!
May thy meek spirit bide, in radiance drest
And light perpetual dawn upon thy rest;
But while we sorrowing weep upon thy clay,
Accept the tribute duteous love would pay.
These lines, this stone on which thy worth shall live,
'Tis all thy children—all thy wife can give

—T. P. M.

This T. P. M. is Thomas Phillip Manuel who died on the 23rd of December 1867 aged 31 years 7 months. On his tomb are the following verses:

May thy pure soul with that celestial bliss, Be crown'd for ever and for ever blest, And thou with angels there before thy God Bear praises pray'r and thus repose in rest

—J. M.

On this Father Hosten has the following note:—

"J. M. must be one of the Manuels."

Thomas Phillip Manuel regularly contributed verse to the **Bengal Catholic Herald** (1841-65). He also published at P. S. D'Rozario's, Calcutta, **Selections from the Epics of Europe** of Bengal Catholic Herald 1855, Part II, page 50 of **Summary of Intelligence** and the review of it, ibid, 1857, page 86.

This J. M. cannot obviously be Joseph Manuel for he published the dewan in 1868 while J. M.'s father died in 1867 at the age of 31. Joseph Manuel must however be related to these Manuels of Patna.

A few details about him are furnished by the internal evidence contained in the dewan. He was the poetical pupil of one Himayat Hussain poetically surnamed Fazilat, pupil of Raja Piarey Lal Ulfati of Patna. Fazilat has contributed a chronogrammatic gita to the dewan. Joseph refers to his Ustad in some of his Maqtas.

It appears that he was a great friend of one Syed Mohammad Akbar—'Akbar,' pupil of Waheed Allahabadi who has contributed four chronogrammatic Qitas and has coined the chronogrammatic words **Ghunchai Khath** which Joseph adopted as the title of the dewan. Joseph has intercallated one of his ghazals in his Mukhammas.

Safir Bilgrami has contributed a long Tarfkh in Persian verse and has paid an eloquent and rather extravagant tribute to Joseph's poetical powers. It may not however be taken at its face value for it is conventional in character. The Misra-i-Tarjkh is

The dewan contains 80 ghazals, four stray verses, three rubais a Mukhammus, a Musaddus and a chronogrammatic qita for his own dewan. There are two remarkable ghazals in which one hemistich from the ghazal of Hafiz in Persian is interwoven with a hemistich in Urdu by Joseph. They are

(1) ترے فراق میں جوزف ہوائے آوارا صبا بلطف بكوآن غزال رعنارا

تراپ کے رات گذاری کتا ھے دی سارا که سویکوه و بیابان نو دادهٔ مارا

یسند آے ھیں اے گل تجھے سوے نالے کم پر۔ شے نکنی عند لیب شیدارا

مجهد اسير كيا زلف و خال دكها كو به دام و دانه بگیر ند مرغ دانارا

> چلے شراب جر ساقی مہار میں ابکی بياد آر محبان باده ييمارا

نهين هے خاک نشينوں به رحم و لظف اصلا سهى قدان سيه چشم ماه سيمارا

ھے اُن کے نغمے سے جوزف کو و جدای حافظ سماع زهره بر قص آورد مسيحارا

سدا ھے آنکھہ سے عشق کے اشک یاں جاری تراکہ ھرچہ مرادات در جہاں داری تجہے بناو سے زلوں کی ھے کہاں وصت چه غم زحال پریشان عاشقاں داری یلا شراب اب اُس نازنین کو اے ساتی عی الخصوص درایندم که سر گرال داری هم اینے مدت و مذهب او تجهیه چهرو دیا بکن هرانچه توانی که جال آن داری هزاروں تیر کی صف تیری ایک مثرگل هے بقصد جان من خسته در کمال داری ستم همیشه اُتّهاتے رهو حسینوں کا که سهل باشد اگر یار مهربال داری

جو اُن سے مانگئے بوسہ تو ہنسکے کہنے ہیں برو کہ ہرچہ مرا دست در جہاں داری ملا هے بھال یہ حافظ کے ماغ سے جوزف جه غم ز ناله و فریاد باغدال دارہ.

In many Maqtas Joseph indulges in self-laudation as is conventional. A selection from his verses will be found elsewhere.

Joseph writes with great ease and shows considerable practice as a poet. He has a command over language and has written some ghazals in stiff rhymes and difficult gafias and radifs. There are no grave solecisms of idioms or technique. His verses have lucidity and fluency and some of them are remarkable for their compactness, neatness, polish and thought. Joseph deserves to be classed as a good representative of Anglo-Indian Urdu poetry. He was a great admirer of Zafar as will appear from his Maqta.

کلام شالادهلی آج جوزف کے زباں زدھے ظفر کو اب تلک پیاری ردی اُلفت تمهاری ھے

## Da Costa (Calcutta).

Despite numerous enquiries, the name of this poet could not be ascertained nor could information be secured to trace his identity or his biographical details with any certainty. Three of his ghazals appeared in the **Jam-i-Jahan Numa** of the 18th April 1827, 13th February 1828 and 12th March 1828.

In an illuminating article entitled "Persian Newspapers in the Hon'ble John Company's Days" contributed by Nawabzada F. M. Abdul Ali of Imperial Record Department at Calcutta to the Muslim Review for January to March 1927 there appear three ghazals of Da Costa. He writes:—"The Persian Newspapers that sprang up towards the close of the eighteenth century were short lived and no trace of them now remains. The oldest extant paper is the Jam-i-Jahan Numa which is preserved in the Imperial Record Department of the Government of India. This weekly eight-page journal was started at Calcutta about May 1822. For the first five years it seems to have been subsidized by the Government, for the Royal Arms appear on the title page and the news bears official appearance. In its second year the enterprising editor brought out an Urdu supplement with the following notice in English: The editor of Jam-i-Jahan Numa begs leave respectfully to notify to the public that he has, with a view to rendering its publication more interesting, entertaining and instructive to the European portion of its supporters resolved to publish in future a supplementary sheet in the pure Hindoostanee or Oordoo tongue, at the additional trifling charge of Four Annas the number, or One Rupee per month if taken together with the two Persian sheets; but if taken separately two Rupees will be charged for it per mensem." The Supplement was not as might be supposed an Urdu version of the Persian principal. It only contained amusing stories and curious information. A few weeks later these were dropped in favour of an Urdu translation from the English translation of the Persian Tarikhi in Alamgiri which was completed in its pages. In this edition also appeared from time to time Urdu ghazals from the pen of one Mr. Da Costa. Da Costa, the only Anglo-Indian writer of Urdu and Persian poems was a contemporary of De Rozio, the Eurasian poet and J. W. Ricketts. He was connected with Doveton College, Calcutta, but he did not shine as did these greater contemporaries. He was very humble in his manner and appearance but had a rich vein of literary ability. He was prominent in most of the Anglo-Indian activities of his day. His descendants lived in very humble circumstances in Sooterkin's Lane, Calcutta. Da Costa was associated with Dr. E. W. Chambers in his great effort to form the Eurasian and Anglo-Indian Association in the year 1876. These poems were written in faultless Urdu and were a credit to a foreigner. The following extracts will enable the reader to form his own judgement. The first ghazal is sung in Calcutta even to this day."

This long extract is quoted as it throws light on the life of Da Costa. But the opinions expressed and the statements made are not free from doubts. Da Costa was not the only Anlgo-Indian poet of Urdu. There have been several others of equal and greater merit. Secondly he has been confused with De Costa which appears a different name altogether. From other enquiries made by me it appears that one Lewis Da Costa who is described as an Assistant to the Superintendent of Police, Lower Provinces, and who lived at Intally in Calcutta was put to translate in Urdu "Tyrer's Elements of General History" and its supplement and is called Lubbut-Tawarikh (اب التواريخ) and is in three volumes. It was printed by P. S. D'Rozario at the Church Mission Press, Amherst Street, Calcutta and it is preserved in the Library of the Asiatic Society of Bengal at Calcutta. The first two volumes were issued in 1829 and the third was published in 1830. The translation was made under the patronage of the Bombay Native Education Society. Now the ghazals appeared in the Jam-i-Jahan Numa during 1827-28. The coincidence of time, place and the mastery over language used coupled with the surname of the author would seem to furnish strong evidence of the fact that the author of the ghazals and the translator of the Lubbt taa arikh are probably the same person. It is also possible that the poet Da Costa may be a relation of Lewis Da Costa the translator.

Da Costa is an old name and probably Portuguese in origin. There are many families in India bearing this name but none are reported to be connected with the poet. In Mr. Blunt's Christian Tombs and Monuments in the United Provinces there is  $\alpha$ mention of one Padre Joseph Da Costa who is buried in Padre Santo's Chapel at Agra and who died in 1685. Another Da Costa is buried in La Martiniere Park in Lucknow. He is Captain Lionel Gomez Da Costa of 56th N. I attached to Ferozpur Regiment of Sikhs and son of Mr. Da Costa a merchant. He was born in 1824 and joined the service in 1841. He fell in the final assault on the Kaiser Bagh, Lucknow, on 13th March 1855. There is also a reference to one Mr Willoughby Da Costa in the East Indian Worthies by H. A. Stark and E. Walter Madge. The East India Community as the Anglo-Indians were formerly known resolved to submit to the British Parliament a Petition for the redress of certain wrongs under which it was labouring. This petition was

drawn up by a committee composed of Messrs. C. F. Byrne, William Byrne, Willoughby Da Costa, H. L. V. De Rozio, P. D.'Mello, G. R. Gardner, J. J. L. Hoff, H. Martindale, H. Palmer, C. Pote, J. W. Ricketts and W. Sturner. When Ricketts died of fever in 1835 he appointed Mr. Willoughby Da Costa of Calcutta in his Will as his executor. Willoughby Da Costa had been associated with Ricketts in the management of the Parental Academy established for the benefit of Anglo-Indian education. He was a foreman of the Hon'ble Company's Mint and on his retirement became honorary Secretary to the native hospital in Dhurrumtollah. He died on the 15th April 1841 aged 65 and is buried in the Lower Circular Road Cemetery at Calcutta. There is however nothing to show that he is the same as the poet Da Costa but he may have been related to him.

Da Costa, as a poet, is remarkable for his verses. Only three ghazals are available and they will be found elsewhere. His verses show fluency and a complete mastery over language. He writes with ease and lucidly. It is told that his first ghazal is still sung in Calcutta.

# John Da Costa "Saif" (1855—1925 A. D.)

John Da Costa was of Portuguese extraction. His father's name is not known and very few details about his life and his family are available. He belonged to the Roman Catholic Church and was employed in the military. He took part in the actions in Afghanistan in 1892 for which he was a recipient of two war medals. He was a Drummer and Bugler in the 9th Gurkha Regiment and he was raised to the rank of Fife Major. After retiring from military service he went to live at Cawnpore permanently in 1897. He was greatly taken up with missionary life and activities, and under the influence of Revd. R. Hoskins and by his persuasion he became a Protestant Christian. He accepted missionary service after his pension and rose to the dignity of a deacon. He resided and did propaganda work for Protestantism in Kanauj, Cawnpore, Dibiapur, Sarsaul, Makanpur and Bilhaur. He died at Kasganj in 1925 when he was a little more than 70 years of age.

As a man he was courteous, hospitable, painstaking and good. He was always engaged in one pursuit or another. Besides missionary work he was greatly interested in education and taught boys and girls in his house wherever he lived. He was well versed in Persian and Arabic. He had copied out many books which were out of print and they are still preserved. He was a

great friend of Rev. Bartholomew Gardner—Sabr and he was the first teacher of Revd. Patrick Gardner the son of Rev. Bartholomew Gardner.

John Da Costa was a fluent writer of Urdu verse and a few of his poems are given elsewhere. There is no mention of his poetical preceptor in his poems. He used to take part in mushairas and he used to send his poems to a few leading poetical magazines of the day. His nom-de-plume was Saif. His verses show considerable skill and practice.

#### CHAPTER X.

#### THE INDO-FRENCH POETS OF URDU AND PERSIAN.

#### Indo-French Poets.

Fanthome Family.	(	1.	George Fanthome - "Jargis" and "Sahab"
		2.	George Fanthome - "Jargis" and "Sahab"  John Fanthome—"Shaiq"  Alfred Fanthome—"Sufi"
	1	3.	Alfred Fanthome—"Sufi"
	į	4.	Joseph Lionel Fanthome.—Banney Sahab.
Bourbon Family.	<b>5</b> .		Balthasar Bourbon alias Shahzad Masih
	Į	6.	Balthasar Bourbon alias Shahzad Masih Balthasar—"Aseer"—of Delhi
Lajoie Family.		7.	Louis Lajoie—'Tauqir'
		8.	Louis Lajoie—'Tauqir'  Joseph Lajoie—'Zurra'  Louis Patrick Lajoie—'Tauqir'
		9.	Louis Patrick Lajoie—'Tauqir'
Burvett Family.			George Puech—"Shore"
			William Joseph Burvett—"William"
			William Joseph Burvett — "William"  William Burvett — "William"
	13.		Yusuf Sahab - Ashiq of Bhopal.

## The Fanthome Family.

- 1. George Fanthome "Jargis" and "Sahab"
- 2. John Fanthome "Shaiq"
- 3. Alfred Fanthome—"Sufi"
- 4. Joseph Lionel Fanthome—'Banney Sahab'

The Fanthome family is one of the old distinguished and widely spread Anglo-Indian families, which has produced at least four poets of Urdu and Persian, the most notable being George Fanthome who wrote creditably both in Urdu and Persian.

It is difficult to reconstruct the family tree as the information received is conflicting, confusing and meagre. At best the version of the various representatives of the branches will be given at an appropriate place and no responsibility is assumed for the correctness or otherwise of the account.

As regards the origin of the family in India the account starts with one Captain Bernard Fanthome. According to Blunt in his Christian Tombs and Monuments in U. P. "the name is said to have been originally Fantome and the "h" was added to conceal it. the two words would in French be pronounced exactly alike; and considering the obvious meaning ("Fantome, Phantome means" "Phantom") it seems to me more probable that the whole name is a disguise." It is also claimed by some that Captain Bernard Fanthome was the son of De La Fontaine, a Frenchman, the friend of Michael Filose, after whom his son John Baptiste Filose was named when he was born at Gohad in 1773 and who looked after the rearing of the boy. It is doubtful if Captain Bernard Fantome had any connection with De La Fontaine and this fancied resemblance of the name may have been responsible for this statement. of the notes of Major Bullock in Bengal Past and Present it is mentioned that "one of the eleven officers massacred at Watapulawa near Kandy in Ceylon on Sunday 26th June 1803 was Ensign J. Fanthome of the Malay Regiment. He was gazetted Lieutenant on 27th December 1801 but at the time of his death this promotion was not confirmed by the Home authorities. (He may be the brother of Captain Bernard Fanthome.)

The family starts with Captain Bernard Fanthome who was born about 1771, possibly at Pondicherry or in France. According to "Hyderabad" his ancestry is at present unascertained, though there are many interesting traditions regarding it. The family is stated to have originated in Champagne, France. The first documentary mention of Bernard Fanthome is in  $\alpha$  list of residents in French India at the beginning of the Revolution, from which it appears that he was living at Pondicherry in 1791. Tradition has it that not long after this he ran away from home and entered the Nizam of Hyderabad's service under the famous Raymond, the French Commander who died in 1798, being succeeded by an Alsatian, Piron. The new General had only been in charge for six months when Lord Wellesley resolved to break up the French contingent at Hyderabad by substituting for it a British force to prevent the Nizam from joining hands with Tippu Sultan. In October 1798 the French contingent was disbanded and most of the French officers were either deported to Europe or they wandered to Courts of Indian princes. Fanthome later transferred himself to the service of the Rajah of Jaipur where he commanded the first battalion in the Brigade of the celebrated Colonel William Linnaeus Gardner afterwards founder of Gardner's Horse. It is related that whilst in Jaipur's service he killed in single combat the Rajah of Madhogarh whose sword he took as a trophy. It remained in one of the branches of the family until the Mutiny when it was stolen. On August 29, 1803, the Governor-General issued a proclamation which required European soldiers of fortune employed under their enemies to come over to the British and inviting them to join the Company's service. Along with others Bernard Fanthome came over to the British on the outbreak of the Marhatta War and he received Rs. 411 per month from October 1803, about which time he joined the British Service.

Mr. George LeMaistre Fanthome who is a Superintendent in Northern India Salt Revenue Department, Internal Branch, Agra U. P. has given me copies of testimonials given to Captain Bernard Fanthome and a few may be given below as they are of interest. Two of them relate to Jaipur service. They read:—

"This is to certify that Captain B. Fanthome commanded the 1st Battalion in my Brigade, in the service of the Rajah of Jeypore, and on the declaration of the War was the first to express his determination of not acting inimical to the British Government and in consequence immediately resigned his commission and I cannot help adding that his zeal and indefatigable activity and courage on every occasion has, and ever must make me feel most gratefully obliged to him.

Jeypore, 1st September 1803. (Sd.) W. L. Gardiner, Colonel Commanding Brigade in the Rajah of Jeypore's Service.

The second certificate is of an equally celebrated officer afterwards Sir David Ochterlony, G. C. B.

"This is to certify that Mr. Bernard Fanthome late Captain in the service of Jeypore Rajah, joined the British Standard on or about the 1st of October 1803, was placed in the command of the Fort of Madhogarh on the capitulation of Kanown, and has conducted himself entirely to my satisfaction, since under my orders.

Delhi, 3rd July 1805. (Sd.) D. Ochterlony,
Resident at Delhi.

The third reads as follows:

<sup>&</sup>quot;This is to certify that his Excellency the Right Honorable the

Commander-in-Chief has authorised the pay and allowances as Captain of 411 Rupees to Mr. Fanthome since October 1803 about which time he came over to the British service in consequence of the proclamation of His Excellency the Most Noble the Governor-General in Council, under date the 29th of August 1803.

Headquarters Muttra, 13th July 1805.

(Sd.) H. Worsley, Dy. Adjt.-Genl.

The fourth one runs:-

This is to certify that Captain Bernard Fanthome has served in the Detachment under my command by orders of His Excellency the Right Hon'ble the Commander-in-Chief, and has commanded the Cavalry attached to the above Detachment from the 13th July 1905 until the 28th of February 1806, and has during that period behaved himself in every respect as an officer and soldier, to the utmost of my satisfaction.

Agra, The 1st March 1806. (Sd.) A Pohlmann, Lieut.-Colonel.

Colonel Anthony Pohlmann, the Hanovarian who had less than a couple of years before been the senior European officer fighting against Wellington at Assaye, had re-enlisted some of his old soldiers from his former Marhatta brigade to form an irregular corps of infantry with which he fought at the battle of Adalatnagar on 7th April 1805. The detachment was probably later employed in some of the network of minor operations against Holkar and in Bundelkhand and elsewhere. He is noticed by Compton who describes him "as an exceedingly cheerful and entertaining character, who lived in the style of an Indian prince, kept a seraglio and always travelled on an elephant, attended by a guard of Moghuls, all dressed alike in purple robes, and marching in file in the same way as a British Cavalry regiment."

After the cessation of hostilities Fanthome first settled at Patna and later at Bareilly where he acquired landed property and founded the bazar Faltunganj which still bears his name. He had studied medicine in his youth and after retirement from military career changed his sabre for a lancet. It is related that in 1837 Thomas Theophilus Metcalfe the Resident at Delhi, summoned him to attend the Emperor Akbar Shah II but the latter died before Fanthome could see him. He also became physician to the Nawab of Rampur Nawab Syed Ahmad Ali (1793-1840). The Nawab benefitted by his treatment and Captain Fanthome was a constant visitor. In 1830

he entered service of Rampur State on the invitation of the Nawab on a salary of Rs. 1,000 besides a house and food expenses. He continued as a Minister till 1837. He died in Bareilly on 17th November 1845 aged 74 years. The inscription runs.—

1845. Fanthome B., Captain—Sacred to the Memory of Captain Bernard Fanthome late of H. E. I. Co's. service, died at Bareilly, November 25th 1845, aged 74 years.

"The Lord is our defence."

P. M. LXXXIX 18.

There is no doubt that Captain Bernard was devoted to the profession of medicine and achieved wide reputation and popularity. He was in demand by nobles and raises. Popularly he was known as Falatun Sahab (Plato). Tradition has an interesting story. In 1820 the Emperor Akbar Shah sent him a royal letter accompanied by rich presents, summoning him to treat his sister. In that letter instead of Fanthome "Falatun" (Plato) was written and it gained currency.

Amongst the family papers of George L. Fanthome is a letter from F. Hawkins the Commissioner and Agent to the Governor-General for Rohilkhand dated 30th December 1814 in graceful and most friendly language testifying to the Captain's skill as a family physician; and another of 1822 from a second member of the Civil Service speaking of Fanthome's "uniformly kind and unwearied attention during a severe illness, when the patient had been brought almost to the grave by the unjustifiable neglect of our medical gentlemen of my own country." Besides these quoted by Hyderabad Mr. George L. Fanthome has given me an original letter in the handwriting of Captain Bernard addressed in English to his son Mr. J. B. Fanthome at Agra dated 5th January 1841 and bearing a post mark. It runs thus.

My Dear Janny.

I wrote to you yesterday in answer of your letter. Now I beg of you to have the goodness to buy one ounce of the extract of Rhatony root and send to me in a small tin box covered with wax cloth with my direction and despatch it by post to enable me to receive soon for immediate use till I send for larger supply, I will send you the amount of this, Six Rupees, because I do not wish to put you in expense on my account. Pray don't delay doing so. Pray write to your sister often, to enable you to receive all the news

of our family and all the concern regarding our affairs. God bless you.

I wish you health and prosperity.
Your affectionate father,
B. Fanthome.

. . . . .

Please to let me know if the recommendation of Colonel Skinner had any effect on you or not.

J. F. Fanthome who wrote Mariam a story of Indian Mutiny of 1856 and published by the Chandra Prabha Press Co. Ltd., Benares, in 1897 has referred to the family history of Le Maistre and Fanthome in the character of the Lavator Family. Marie daughter of Captain Bernard who was married to Le Maistre the heroine of the story is described thus: "His wife too came of a respectable Indian family. Her father belonged to a good Royalist stock in the province of Champagne, France, and ran away from Rome like so many others when the French Revolution of 1789 broke out to pursue the life of  $\alpha$ Military adventurer in India. He first served the Nizam under Raymond and on the death of that General transferred his sword successfully to the Chiefs of Bhopal, Gwalior and Jaipur, While serving the last Prince he killed in an hand-to-hand fight the Rajah of Madhogarh and took possession of his sword, a blade of rare water which was preserved in the family until 1857 when it was plundered by the rebels. Subsequently he was associated with Skinner, Hearsey, Steward, Carnegie and others in serving the Hon'ble East India Company and was attached to the Cavalry division commanded by Col. Gardiner under Lord Lake. On the conclusion of the Second Marhatta War he retired on a Captain's pension and settled down at Patna. He afterwards fixed his residence at Bareilly in the capacity of a landed proprietor and medical practitioner, an art in the practice of which he gained considerable reputation. At Bareilly he was family physician to Mr. F. Hawkins the Supreme Commissioner, as the post was then called, and in charge of the only public dispensary which then existed. After serving some time as Chief Minister to the Nawab of Rampur, Ahmad Ali Khan, his fame as a physician brought him to the notice of Sir Charles Metcalfe then British Resident and he was invited by a shaqqa (royal letter) addressed to him by the Prime Minister, Nawab Kaura Shah, to come and treat His Majesty Akbar Shah II of a disease which had baffled the skill of every other medical man, but before he could be introduced to the King His Majesty died."

There is considerable vagueness and disagreement about his marriages. "Hyderabad" in his article says that he married twice and had children by each union: his second wife died in 1859 at

the age of 41. He was survived by four sons and two daughters: one of the latter was Mrs. Le Maistre and a victim of the Mutiny at Shahjehanpore. The other daughter who had been brought up at Kareli in the family of Major Hyder Young Hearsey, another famous freelance, married James Gardiner., a descendant of Col. W. L. Gardiner, her father's old Commander. She is also mentioned in the "Mariam". At my request, Mr. Chapman, the State Librarian at Rampur. made enquiries from Raymond Aylard Fanthome, commonly known there as Ramu Sahab, who holds an appointment in the Darul Insha, and discovered from him the following facts, Captain Bernard married seven times, and had numerous children who were brought up as Christians or Muselman according to the religon of their mothers. His last wife was a daughter of Prince Feroz Shah of Delhi by whom he had a daugeter who married Hinga Saheb, the great grandson of Col. W. L. Gardiner and a son George Fanthome. By another wife he had a son John Bernard Fanthome who became Head Clerk in the office of the Political Agent at Bharatpur and rendered good service during the Mutiny. His son Edward married a daughter of George Fanthome and their son Ramu Sahab now holds an office in the Darul Insha, Rampur State. Both George and John were poets. This account was subsequently published by Mr. Chapman in Bengal Past and Present Vol. XLVIII—Part. I. Serial No. 95. There are however no papers to confirm or contradict the validity of this version. There is another branch at Bareilly which claims descent from Captain Bernard Fanthome and the chief representative is Joseph Lionel Fanthome who lives at Faltunganj, Bareilly, and who is a devout Muslim and is also known as Banney Sahab. He has in his possession the dewan of George Fanthome, his father. According to him Captain Bernard had four sons - George Fanthome, John Fanthome, William Fanthome and Henry Fanthome. George Fanthome remained at Rampur, John Fanthome was employed at Bharatpur, William Fanthome was a chemist at Moradabad and Henry Fanthome was attached to Newul Kishore Press, Lucknow. According to Mr. George Fanthome of the Salt Depot, the direct line of his descent runs thus: Captain Bernard Fanthome had four sons, one of them being John Fanthome who died in July 1866 at Bharatpur. John Fanthome had three children, one of them being John Francis Fanthome, Deputy Collector, who had one son Ernest Vaillant Fanthome and three daughters. Ernest had three sons of whom two died and the survivor is Mr. George L. Fanthome, my informant. The representatives of other branches profess ignorance or disclaim knowledge about marriages of Captain Bernard Fanthome.

In one of his letters to me Mr. George L. Fanthome writes that "I have a portrait of my great grandfather John Fanthome but none of his step-brother George."

of our family and all the concern regarding our affairs. God bless you.

I wish you health and prosperity.
Your affectionate father,
B. Fanthome.

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J. F. Fanthome who wrote Mariam a story; of Indian Mutiny of 1856 and published by the Chandra Prabha Press Co. Ltd., Benares, in 1897 has referred to the family history of Le Maistre and Fanthome in the character of the Lavator Family. Marie daughter of Captain Bernard who was married to Le Maistre the heroine of the story is described thus: "His wife too came of a respectable Indian family. Her father belonged to a good Royalist stock in the province of Champagne, France, and ran away from Rome like so many others when the French Revolution of 1789 broke out to pursue the life of  $\alpha$ Military adventurer in India. He first served the Nizam under Raymond and on the death of that General transferred his sword successfully to the Chiefs of Bhopal, Gwalior and Jaipur. While serving the last Prince he killed in an hand-to-hand fight the Rajah of Madhogarh and took possession of his sword, a blade of rare water which was preserved in the family until 1857 when it was plundered by the rebels. Subsequently he was associated with Skinner, Hearsey, Steward, Carnegie and others in serving the Hon'ble East India Company and was attached to the Cavalry division commanded by Col. Gardiner under Lord Lake. On the conclusion of the Second Marhatta War he retired on a Captain's pension and settled down at Patna. He afterwards fixed his residence at Bareilly in the capacity of a landed proprietor and medical practitioner, an art in the practice of which he gained considerable reputation. At Bareilly he was family physician to Mr. F. Hawkins the Supreme Commissioner, as the post was then called, and in charge of the only public dispensary which then existed. After serving some time as Chief Minister to the Nawab of Rampur, Ahmad Ali Khan, his fame as a physician brought him to the notice of Sir Charles Metcalfe then British Resident and he was invited by a shaqqa (royal letter) addressed to him by the Prime Minister, Nawab Kaura Shah, to come and treat His Majesty Akbar Shah II of a disease which had baffled the skill of every other medical man, but before he could be introduced to the King His Majesty died."

There is considerable vagueness and disagreement about his marriages. "Hyderabad" in his article says that he married twice and had children by each union; his second wife died in 1859 at

the age of 41. He was survived by four sons and two daughters: one of the latter was Mrs. Le Maistre and a victim of the Mutiny at Shahjehanpore. The other daughter who had been brought up at Kareli in the family of Major Hyder Young Hearsey, another famous freelance, married James Gardiner., a descendant of Col. W. L. Gardiner, her father's old Commander. She is also mentioned in the "Mariam". At my request, Mr. Chapman, the State Librarian at Rampur. made enquiries from Raymond Aylard Fanthome, commonly known there as Ramu Sahab, who holds an appointment in the Darul Insha, and discovered from him the following facts, Bernard married seven times, and had numerous children who were brought up as Christians or Muselman according to the religon of their mothers. His last wife was a daughter of Prince Feroz Shah of Delhi by whom he had a daugeter who married Hinga Saheb, the great grandson of Col. W. L. Gardiner and a son George Fanthome. By another wife he had a son John Bernard Fanthome who became Head Clerk in the office of the Political Agent at Bharatpur and rendered good service during the Mutiny. His son Edward married a daughter of George Fanthome and their son Ramu Sahab now holds an office in the Darul Insha, Rampur State. Both George and John were poets. This account was subsequently published by Mr. Chapman in Bengal Past and Present Vol. XLVIII—Part. I. Serial No. 95. There are however no papers to confirm or contradict the validity of this version. There is another branch at Bareilly which claims descent from Captain Bernard Fanthome and the chief representative is Joseph Lionel Fanthome who lives at Faltunganj, Bareilly, and who is a devout Muslim and is also known as Banney Sahab. He has in his possession the dewan of George Fanthome, his father. According to him Captain Bernard had four sons - George Fanthome, John Fanthome, William Fanthome and Henry Fanthome, George Fanthome remained at Rampur, John Fanthome was employed at Bharatpur, William Fanthome was a chemist at Moradabad and Henry Fanthome was attached to Newul Kishore Press, Lucknow. According to Mr. George Fanthome of the Salt Depot, the direct line of his descent runs thus: Captain Bernard Fanthome had four sons, one of them being John Fanthome who died in July 1866 at Bharatpur. John Fanthome had three children, one of them being John Francis Fanthome, Deputy Collector, who had one son Ernest Vaillant Fanthome and three daughters. Ernest had three sons of whom two died and the survivor is Mr. George L. Fanthome, my informant. The representatives of other branches profess ignorance or disclaim knowledge about marriages of Captain Bernard Fanthome.

In one of his letters to me Mr. George L. Fanthome writes that "I have a portrait of my great grandfather John Fanthome but none of his step-brother George."

In the Intkhab-i-Yadgar (a biographical dictionary of poets of Rampur compiled by Amir Minai at the instance of Nawab Kalbi Ali Khan of Rampur in 1290 A.H.) the two poets George Fanthome and Jani Fanthome are clearly mentioned with an account of Captain Bernard Fanthome and specimens of poetry given. No documents could be traced which could throw light on the question of the marriages of Captain Bernard Fanthome and the exact number and precise names of his children. It is but inevitable to fall back on family traditions and reports. It may, however, be stated with some confidence that Captain Bernard married more than once and had numerous children by his marriages, some of whom were Anglo-Indians and some Muslims according to the beliefs of their mothers.

#### John Bernard Fanthome 1817-1866.

The same uncertainty surrounds the number and names of his sons and daughters. There are no documents to serve as reliable guides. According to "Hydrabad" he left four sons and two daughters. The two daughters can easily be identified as Marie who married Le Maistre and who was killed in the Indian Mutiny in 1857 at Shahjehanpur, and another who was brought up in the family of Maior Hearsey at Kareli and married to James Gardiner grandson of Col. W. L. Gardiner. There is also no doubt about his eldest son, John Fanthome or John Bernard Fanthome. He was employed as a Head Clerk in Bareilly and subsequently joined Bharatpur service, becoming first, according to Blunt, tutor of the Maharajah of Bharatpur (Balwant Singh) and then Head Clerk of the Political Agent's Office. He was there in the Mutiny and rendered good service by transmitting intelligence to Agra. The church records are useful. There are three graves at Moti Jhil about three miles from Bharatpur city relating to this family. The inscriptions as quoted by Bullock run:--

- (1) Sacred to the memory of John Bernard Fanthome, an old servant of Bharatpur State who died on the 8th of July 1866, aged 49 years and one month. This tomb is erected by the kind aid of the Raj by his bereaved wife as a last tribute of affection.
- (2) Sacred to the memory of Sophia Fanthome, spouse of him who sleepeth close by, who died on 22nd of March 1873, aged 43 years 6 months 8 days.
- (3) In memory of Cecilia, the beloved daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fanthome who was born on 27th April 1861 and died the 8th day after enduring the most excruciating suffering, aged 7 years 6 months and 6 days.

John Bernard Fanthome married Miss Sophia Fauvel, daughter of J. F. Fauvel, a Frenchman in the service of Rampur and who is known popularly in Rampur as 'Fool' Sahab, and later became an indigo planter in Shahabad in Rampur State where he is buried.

Another of Captain Bernard Fanthome's son was James Fanthome who was employed at Rampur. His son was Frederick Fanthome, author of many pamphlets and books such as "Primary and Fundamental Truths," "Reminiscences of Agra," etc. His son is Frederick Edward who was employed in Murray & Co., Lucknow, and is my informant.

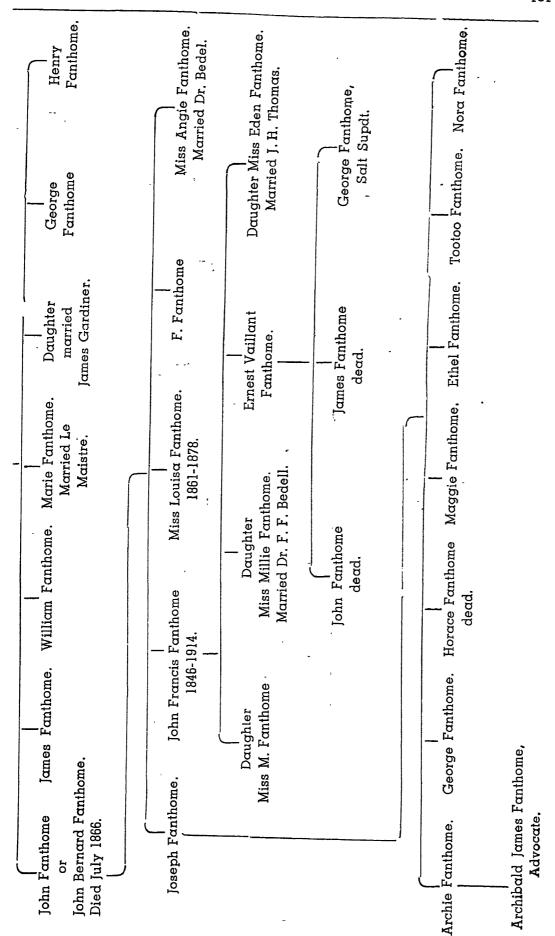
William Fanthome, another son who was trained to be a Chemist and opened a shop at Moradabad. Shore in his Masnavi refers to him and his sons. The following few lines will suffice:

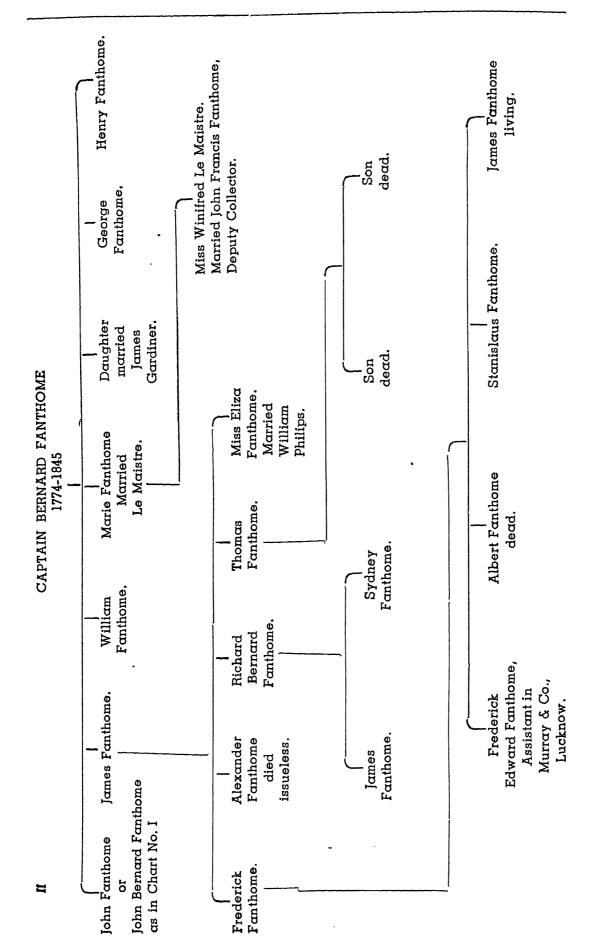
Another son was Henry Fanthome who was employed in the Newul Kishore Press, Lucknow, and the author of the Hindustani English Dictionary designed for senior students, in 1872 and was connected for a considerable number of years with the Oudh Akhbar, Lucknow, He was a good Persian and Urdu scholar. He died in Lucknow July 1911. He married Miss Rose Anna Fanthome who died on 29th December 1933 at Lucknow, aged 85 years. His son is Mordaunt Evelyn, aged about 63 who retired from the service of Kilburn and Company, Calcutta, and is one of my informants.

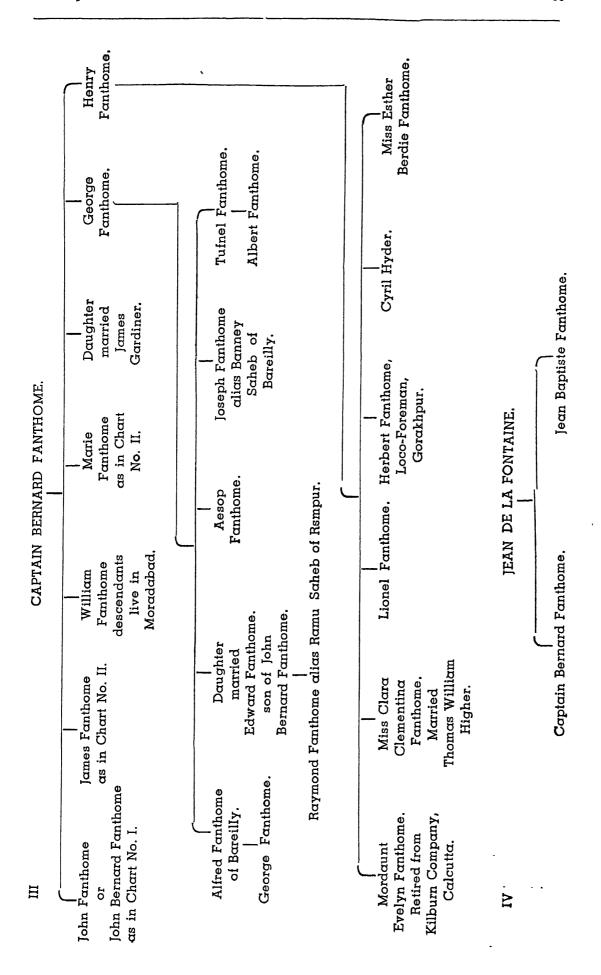
The last to be traced is George Fanthome—"Jaijis" and "Sahab", the poet who will be dealt with later.

Of the grandsons of Captain Bernard a few names may be mentioned briefly. John Francis Fanthome was the son of John Bernard Fanthome of Bharatpur. He was born in 1846 became Deputy Collector, and died in 1914. He married Miss Winifred LeMaistre, daughter of Mr. Le Maistre and Marie Fanthome who was killed in 1857 at Shahjehanpur in the Indian Mutiny. He wrote and published Miriam, a story in English of the Indian Mutiny of 1857. The book is intended to embody chiefly the trials and experiences of a Christian family during those terrible times. There are occasional peeps at the life of the zenana. It contains pictures of the life then lived, and described social customs and Indian festivals. It is interlarded with Hindustani words and phrases then and now current. It reveals some of the most beautiful traits of character of Hindus and Muslims. John Francis was mostly educated at St. John's College, Agra, under Bishop French who held him in high esteem. He was well respected as a member of the U. P. Civil Service. He was an accomplished Urdu and Persian scholar and had a knowledge of Arabic. He also wrote a number of pamphlets besides **Miriam**, He settled in Agra and for many years after retirement assisted his old college by working honorarily as a Librarian and secretary and his services as such were greatly appreciated. He had a good collection of Persian and Urdu books.

Frederick Fanthome was the son of James Fanthome who was in the service of the Nawab of Rampur but who in his early years had started life in Government service. Frederick also served one of the Nawabs of Rampur and received a pension from Rampur State. He lived at Agra and was an antiquarian. He published many books and pamphlets such as 'Primary and Fundmental Truths." Thacker and Spink Calcutta 1895. An analysis of "Sir William Hamiltons Lectures on Metaphysics Reminiscences of Agra" (Thacker & Spink, Calcutta, 1894). The Reminiscences of Agra" shows research and deals with the Agra Mission and death of Marie Christian, wife of Akbar. He was a devout Catholic.







It is necessary to append a few notes about the genealogical tree of the Fanthomes as the pedigree is confusing in the extreme, the oral information about it so meagre and conflicting in some places and having no corroboration with recorded account and the absence of authenticated written or documentary proof. In these notes the source of information where possible is also indicated.

- (1) Jean De La Fontaine. According to Mr. Mordaunt Evelyn Fanthome, the son of Henry Fanthome, the original ancestor of the Fanthome family was Jean Baptiste De La Fontaine. He was one of the principal Generals in the army of the then Emperor of Delhi. He is reported to have died in 1796 and to be buried in Patna. He is said to have married three times and two of his wives are said to have been of Indian parentage, one of them being the daughter of Nawab of Cambay and the sister of the wife of Colonel Gardiner. He is also said to have married one Miss Hamilton, sister of Major Francis Buchanan Hamilton I.M.S. It is not known who was the mother of Captain Bernard Fanthome or of Jean Baptiste Fanthome.
- (2) Captain Bernard Fanthome is the definite and acknowledged ancestor of the family of Fanthomes in India. He is dealt with in detail in the book.
- (3) Jean Baptiste Fanthome is said to be the half-brother of Captain Bernard Fanthome. He was in the service of Scindhia as will appear from the article of Kincaid on Indian Bourbons. Maharaja Scindhia ordered a second invasion of Bhopal under his famous General John Baptiste Fanthome. The first invasion was in 1812 but the siege of Bhopal was given upowing to outbreak of cholera. Salvadore Bourbon was sent by Nawab Wazir Mohammad Khan to meet the invading General and he so outmanœuvred Fanthome that Fanthome consented to stay operations and the two Commanders exchanged turbans saying, "We are both sons of France; why should we fight." The British power through Colonel Ochterloney later intervened and the town of Bhopal was saved.
- (4) John Fanthome or John Bernard Fanthome. He is described at some length in the book. He served in Bharatpur State and he was a great Persian and Urdu scholar. He was known as Jani Sahab and was poetically surnamed Shaiq.
- (5) James Fanthome, the second son of Captain Bernard Fanthome, was in the service of the Nawab of Rampur.
- (6) William Fanthome was trained to be a Chemist and opened a chemist's shop in Moradabad. He is mentioned by Shore in his

**Masnavi.** He had numerous children and his descendants are still living in Moradabad, one of them being a doctor there. Despite numerous enquiries no names of the descendants are forthcoming.

- (7) Marie Fanthome was married to Le Maistre and was the heroine of **Miriam** written by John Francis Fanthome, Deputy Collector, U. P., who married her daughter, Miss Winifred Le Maistre.
- (8) Adaughter married to James Gardiner, grandson of Colonel W. L. Gardiner of Kasganj. She was probably by an Indian wife and her existence is proved by independent sources.
- (9) George Fanthome was probably a son by an Indian wife. He is mentioned in the **Intkhab-i-Yadgar**. He was a poet with the takhullus of Sahab and Jarjis. It is said that he married many times and according to Chapman of Rampur on the authority of Ramu Sahab he had four sons and two daughters. He died in Bareilly, and is buried in Faltungani, Bareilly, U. P.
- (10) Henry Fanthome was the Head Translator in the Newul Kishore Press, Lucknow, and the author of a famous English-Urdu Dictionary. He was a great scholar. He died in Lucknow in July 1911. His wife was Miss Rose Anna Fanthome who died on 29th December 1933 at Lucknow at the age of 85.
- (11) John Francis Fanthome (1846-1914). He was a Deputy Collector in U. P. and the author of **Miriam**. He was educated for the most part at St. John's College, Agra, under Bishop French who held his pupil in high esteem. After retirement he settled in Agra and served as a Librarian and Secretary of his old college in an honorary capacity. He was an accomplished scholar of Urdu and Persian and had a good knowledge of Arabic. The information regarding this branch of the family is supplied by George Fanthome of the Salt Department.
- (12) Frederick Fanthome, T.O.S.F., son of James Fanthome. He was a scholar and a writer of many books and pamphlets; "Primary and Fandamental Truths 1895," "An Analysis of Sir William Hamilton's Lectures on Metaphysics", Reminiscences of Agra." He lived in Lucknow. His son Frederic Edward Fanthome employed in Murray & Co., Lucknow, has kindly given the information regarding this branch of the family.
- (13) Alfred Fanthome was an Advocate at Bareilly and the information with regard to him and this branch of the family is supplied by the late Munshi Lekhraj, Advocate of Bareilly, who

knew him and by Joseph Fanthome alias Banney Sahab of Faltunganj. Bareilly, who is still alive and who is his younger brother. Information is also based on the communications of Mr. Chapman who collected it from Ramu Sahab of Rampur and of Albert Fanthome of the Telegraphs.

(14) There was an auctioneer in Lucknow of the name of Fanthome who must have been one of the sons of Captain Bernard Fanthome.

The family tree appended to this account has been constructed from information received from many sources. The Fanthome family is an old and prolific one. The information communicated to me is scanty and often confusing. The pedigree is therefore necessarily incomplete. No perfect accuracy is claimed for it, as documentary evidence is not always forthcoming. It is largely based on tradition, family statements and personal communications. It is possible that Fanthome is not noticed by Compton and other historians on account of the subordinate part he played. If more material were available the pedigree could be collated, amplified and brought up to date.

### George Fanthome.

There appears little doubt about George Fanthome being the son of Captain Bernard Fanthome. The statement of Raymond Aylard Fanthome—'Ramu Sahib' is that Captain Bernard married seven times in all, and that the last time he married his wife was a daughter of Prince Feroz Shah of Delhi. She gave birth to two children, a boy George Fanthome and a girl. It is not known when George Fanthome was married but it is stated that his children were six in number, four sons and two daughters.

This statement finds substantial corroboration in the account given by Joseph Lionel Fanthome alias Banney Sahab of Faltunganj Bareilly, the sole surviving son of George Fanthome. He is about 75 years of age. According to him, George Fanthome had four sons:—Alfred Fanthome,—Vakil at Bareilly; George Vincent Fanthome, who has said to have disappeared; Aspha Tufenel Fanthome, who was Sub-Inspector of Police or of B. N. W. Ry. Service Nepalganj; and Joseph Lionel Fanthome, alias Banney Sahab. There were also two daughters,

George Fanthome according to Banney Sahab was born about 1809 and died in 1879. In the **Intkhab-i-Yadgar** of Amir **Min**ai which was written in 1290 A. H, he is stated to be 52 years

of age and that he studied Persian and Arabic under Hafiz Shubrati Talib, Moulvi Mohammad Nurul Islam and Moulvi Hifzullah. In poetry he adopted the nom-de-plume of Jargis', an Urdu form of his name George and also 'Sahab'. He was the pupil of Mir Najaf Ali Shafqaat, son of Yar Mohammad Khalifa Mian Durgah Shah Sahab religious preceptor Hafiz Shah Jama' and who was in his turn the pupil in poetry of the famous Shah Naseer of Delhi. In one or two of his Maqtas 'Sahab' refers' to his poetical preceptor and teacher:—

It appears that George Fanthome was Muslim because his mother was Muslim. This is the statement of Banney Sahab who himself is a staunch Muslim. It finds indirect support from the perusal of the Dewan itself. There is not one line in praise of Jesus Christ and the Virgin Mary. There are no invocatory poems addressed to them as is customary with Christian poets of Anglo-Indian families. On the other hand there are invocatory lines addressed to Muslim saints and to Ali. This is not conventional. There are also verses on Muslim festivals such as Id.

In the dewan it is written that the ghazal in Persian was composed a few days before his death and he died on 10th of Mohurram 1296. A. H.

No details of his life are available. He must have spent his time in Rampur and Bareilly. In 1290 A. H. when the **Intkhab-i-Yadgar** was compiled he was probably not in Rampur for the

notice runs "As he has connections with this State from the time of his father his name has been included in this book."

'Jargis and Sahab' is a poet of remarkable powers both in Urdu and Persian. He has a complete mastery over language and verse technique. He is at home both in Persian and Urdu and writes with practised ease and fluency in both languages. His verses have harmony and display a choice diction. As befits a poet connected with the Nasir School of poetry he writes in stiff metres and difficult rhymes and double rhymes. He successfully overcomes the difficulties produced by hard gafias and revels in them. It is true that his poetical imageries are of the conventional-type, and the thoughts the heritage of the old poets, but his proficiency in the art of poetry is admirable, and his command of the language with its nuances remarkable. He takes pride in his poetical achievements and a few Maqias are quoted below

It appears that his life was full of vicissitudes, and the following couplets are not merely conventional but reminiscent of his connection and stay at Rampur State and have a personal emotional appeal.

```
(1) کوئب طالع صاحب فلک رفعت پر ایک بار اور خداوند تعالی چمکا
(2) عبرت افزا هے دورنگئی زمانه صاحب

(3) مقدر میں جو تھا پاش آیا اور آوے گا
نہیں متنا هے هوگز صاحبا تقدیر کا لکھا
(4) جرجیس تجھه سےجلتا رها جو کوئی عدو
الله کے کرم سے وہ فی المنارهی رها
(5) نگر دد از درت محروم جرجیس
خداوندا ممن رداین دعارا
(6) بلند نیر اقبائی جن کا هے صاحب
خدا کے فضل سے وہ کیوں نه هری بلند مزاج
خدا کے فضل سے وہ کیوں نه هری بلند مزاج
(7) یارب تو اُن کے بازوی همت کو توزدال
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ير و به به در (8) معاهب درلخسته متر صد هم تري فضل كا الله اب أسان لو
                    (9) كوئي تديور مرافق نهين يرتى صاحب
      هے مگر مجهم سے مخالف میری تقدیر هذور
            (10) هزاروں گردشس کھایئن میری تقدیر نے صاحب
      مَا الْمَا الْمَالِي وَ لَيْكُنَّ أَهُ حِنْ بِيرِ كُي كُودُسُ
      ھوے اُس گل کے غم مین گرچه خار حشک کیا غم قے
                                                     (11)
رقیبوں کی تُو اُنکھرں میں سدا صاخب کھتمتے ھیں
                      میسر نہیں ھے کسی کو وہ صاحب
          جو اس شہر میں سیر هم دیکھتے هدن
                       (13) ديكهو تو نبدل زماء
           کیا تھا کیا حال ہو گیا ہے
                        جرجيس كدهر كيُّه ولاچرچه
                ا سب خواب و خيال هو گيا هے
                (14) رهے مجهه سے راضی خداوند صاحب
             يهي أينا بس دين و ايمان ه
                     (15) لاو نه فبار دل په صاحب
              بے مرر اگرچه اک جہاں هے
              روشن طبعي سے سوچ تو لو
کیا قول نسیم خوش بیاں ھے
                دره کا بھی خمکے گا ستاره
قایم جو زمین و آسماں هے
            جز خدا كوأي نهين صاحبكا هاري سانت كا وهي فويان: ميري
           (17) :تهک گئے راہ غم ولے صاحب
ابهی دهلی قے دور ایا کیجئے
          (18) بارہ برس میں پھرتے ھیں گھررے کے جاکے دن
  میرے بھی دن پھرین گے نه ضاحب کہاں تلک
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George Fanthome also shows familiarity with English. In his dewan he has translated many of his couplets in English and the English renderings are written probably in his own hand. There

is a remarkable and excellent rendering into Persian verse of the famous stanza of Grey in his widely famed Elegy.

"Full many a Gem of purest ray serene
The dark unfathom'd caves of ocean bear,
Full many a blossom is born to blush unseen
And waste its sweetness on the desert air."

## قطعه

بسا چواهر خوش آب درته دریا
فتاده است که کس هیاح از آن ندارو یاد
بسا گلے که دمیده است و کس ندید آنرا
کلے که دمیده است و خوبش بریرانه مبدهر برباد

It is stated that George Fanthome was also a competent poet in English and composed the following stanzas on hearing of the death of his young son Felix Solomon, aged four years, which occurred at Bareilly on June 17th, 1850.

I

A roseate bough put forth a gem;
The fruit of early care;
It smiled and adorned the parent stem,
And looked beautifully fair.

II

A killing blast blew over its face,

A short existence being its doom;
The tender symbol of love and grace,

Was alas nipped in its bloom.

III

Weep in plaintive notes nightingale,
And on thy briny nectar feed;
The fair morning rose is now a tale,
And the stem it adorned, a shaken reed.

IV

May your plaintive doleful cries
Reach beyond the ethereal skies
And may the zephyr of Elysian bower
Revive in grace the withered flower

Sahab has also two ghazals on 'Basant' the Hindu festival which is celebrated in India and on a gayer scale in the Indian States, where dance parties and convivial gatherings are convened.

George Fanthome has two nommes-de-plumes Jargis, which is usually for his Persian poems, and Sahab for Urdu poems, but there is no rigid adherence for he frequently uses Jargis for Urdu verses, and in some ghazals he used both nom-de-plumes in one ghazal.

It is very probable that George consulted Talib his Persian tutor in Persian poetry as he consulted Shafaqqat in Urdu poetry.

The dewan is in manuscript in a good state of preservation. It is written in good handwriting but is probably a rough draft as much space is omitted, corrections are made and notes are written. The ghazals are arranged Radifwar, but there is no strict order maintained. Urdu and Persian ghazals are juxtaposed. ghazals are complete; others are unfinished. Even some couplets leave out the first or second hemistich. The total number of ghazals including fragments and single lines is 228. A selection from his ghazals will be found elsewhere. I have also been able to secure some more poems which include Qasida, chronogrammatic verses etc. which are not found in the dewan. The dewan also contains some clever and rare specimens of Poetry such as 'Kah Mukri,' and riddles in which Amir Khusru is so proficient. They contain Hindi words in profusion. A few are noticed elsewhere. There are two complete Mukhammas Tazmins, one on the ghazal of Ata Barelvi, and the other on his own Urdu ghazal. There is a fragment of a Mukhammas on Nasikh's ghazal.

George Fonthome is one of the distinguished poets amongst Anglo-Indians and deserves mention even amongst capable practitioners of art. His Persian verses are creditable performances and this excellent combination of Urdu and Persian poetry in the same poet is a rarity.

## John Bernard Fanthome-"Shaig."

It is somewhat difficult to establish beyond doubt the identity of Shaiq. The biographical notice in the Intkhab-i-Yadgar composed in 1290 A. H. runs thus:—" Shaiq poetical name; Jani Sahab son of Captain Fanthome Sahab; he was adept and unrivalled in the art of soldering; he was peerless in the world in quickness of intelligence; he was employed in Bharatpur State. Eight years ago he died there. He is being noticed in this book for this reason that he is the hereditary partaker of the salt of the State. His father occupied a distinguished post in the State for a long time. He was brought up here (Rampur)." A few verses are given as specimen of the poetry. In Khum Khanai Jaweed of Lala Siri Ram it is stated that

"Shaiq.—Mr. John Bernard Fanthome alias Jani Sahab; his family had long resided in Delhi and thoroughly adopted the Hindustani and Muslim mode of living. His (Urdu) language was extremely chaste. His verses also show delicacy of thought. He does not indulge in a plethora of metaphors and similes which thus give an appearance of spontaneity to his verses. It is not known who his poetical master was. A few verses (6 in number) are given below which belong to the period of 1870 to 1880."

The enquiries from other branches of the family reveal that the representatives do not know if John Bernard Fanthome of Bharatpur was a poet. They, however, maintain that he was a scholar of Urdu and Persian. Romu Sahab of Rampore and Banney Sahab of Bareilly confirm that John Bernard Fanthome who was born of a Christian mother and remained Christian, was a poet at Bharatpur. It is unlikely that there was another son of the name of John of Captain Bernard Fanthome and who was at Bharatpur. testimony of a contemporary compilation the Intkhab-i-Yadgar is not to be lightly disregarded especially when it finds corroboration elsewhere and at Bharatpur and when it is not confronted by any other incontrovertible evidence of a documentary character. George L. Fanthome states that there are Urdu and Persian books in his family but he has not been able to have any access to them. It is not known on what authority Lala Sri Ram bases his biographical notice. John Bernard Was certainly not alive in 1880 or even in 1870, the period to which he refers about the specimen of his poetry. Reliance cannot therefore be placed on his account. It is possible that a few Fanthomes may have settled in Delhi and may have adopted Islamic mode of life. The inscription about his death at Bharatpur is conclusive evidence of the date of his death.

The career of John Bernard has been described before and need not be repeated here. A few facts may, however, be recapitulated. He was born in 1817 and died at Bharatpur in 1866. He served in Bareilly Collectorate and later joined Bharatpur's service where he became Head Clerk of the Political Agent's office and rendered creditable service in the Indian Mutiny by transmitting intelligence to Agra. He was married to Sophie Fauval daughter of a Frenchman, an indigo planter in Rampur State. The following entries from a typed memo probably compiled by Miss Winifred Le Maistre wife of John Francis Fanthome, Deputy Collector, son of John Bernard Fanthome are of interest.

- (1) My mother (Marie Fanthome wife of Le Maistre killed in Shabjehanpur) died at Benares on the 25th of November 1892 Friday.
- (2) My son died at Simla on the 29th of March 1895 Friday.
- (3) My father (Le Maistre was killed in the Mutiny of 1857 at Shahjehanpur on Sunday the 31st of May 1857.
- (4) My uncle John died at Bharatpur on the 8th of July 1866 Sunday. This entry tallies with the inscription on the grave of John Bernard Fanthome.
- (5) My grandmother died at Bharatpur on 6th September 1862. This entry is important as it relates to the wife of Captain Bernard Fanthome. It however does not tally with the date given by **Hyderabad** who states:—"his second wife died in 1859 at the age of forty-one." Is this another wife?
- (6) My aunt Sophie died at Agra on March 22nd 1873.
- (7) My uncle (Richard Le Maistre) died at Bijnor on April 4, 1884.
- (8) My aunt Martha died at Fatehaarh.
- (9) My cousin Cecilia died at Bharatpur burnt on 27th April 1861. This entry tallies with that of Bullock.
- (10) My cousin Edward died at Bijnor.
- (11) Ada died at Lucknow.
- (12) Captain James Blair, Bengal Staff Corps, born 28th October 1840, died 29th March 1870, Political Agent of Bharatpur.

Only a few lines of Shaiq's verses are available and they are given separately. He writes with ease and fluency and shows considerable command over language. It is not possible to form any judgment about his poetry with so little material at hand. It must however be said that he writes correctly and displays considerable practice. His verses have spontaneity and grace.

## Alfred Fanthome, "Sufi"

He was the eldest son of George Fanthome. His Muslim name was 'Fareed Shah'. He was born about 1839 A. D. and died at Bareilly about 1910 or 1912 where he lies buried in the Meuri Takia near the Chaupula, Budaun Road. He first practised as a High Court Vakil at Moradabad and later at Bareilly where he lived at Mohalla Moti Mian. He practised mostly on the Despite efforts, his poems could not be **c**riminal side. traced. Banney Sahab has, however, sent a Musuddus in sixteen stanzas in the form of a letter addressed to a beloved, describing the twelve months and his forlorn condition, in the style of the Hindi "Barah Masa". It will be found elsewhere. It is said that when he died, his effects were clandestinely removed and purloined by the man who was with him, a relation of a woman who was either Alfred's wife or his mistress. The only other verse that could be secured is

Munir Khan, a one-eyed man, was his servant at Moradabad. He wrote some verses about him one of which contains a pun and runs thus

· Alfred Fanthome was a linguist knowing many languages facluding English, Persian, Urdu, Arabic, Latin.

# Joseph Lionel Fanthome

## alias Banney Sahab

Joseph Lionel Fanthome youngest son of George Fanthome, is also an Urdu poet. He was about 70 years of age in 1933 and lives in Faltunganj, Bareilly. He has a limited knowledge of English as he read only up to the Middle standard. He is a devout and staunch Muslim. He is also known as Banney Mian or Banney Sahab. He lives a retired life owing to his being an invalid and having lost his only son, Ibrahim. A few of his verses will be found elsewhere.

Before the account of the Fanthome family is closed, it may be of interest to give the family tree of the Le Maistre family as it is closely

connected with the Fanthomes and is an important Anglo-Indian family.

#### Caesar Le Maistre

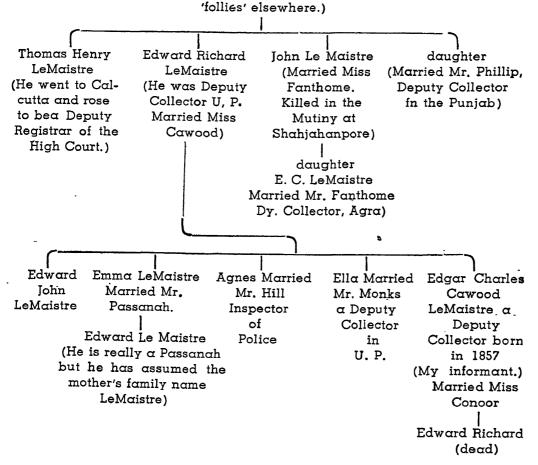
(Barrister in Sussex, England.)

#### Stevens Caesar Le Maistre

(Came out with Impey. Puisne Judge in the time of Warren Hastings. He is mentioned in the trial of Nuncoomar, His grave is in Park Street, Calcutta.)

#### John G. Le Maistre

(Barrister in Bareilly and died in Delhi. He married Miss Tonnochy sister of Mr. Tonnochy, a Joint Magistrate of Bareilly who had much money and squandered it in follies. The Tonochy in Naini Tal was built by him. He also built other



#### The Indian Bourbons.

The history of the Indian Bourbons is extremely curious and intricate. The records are few and traditions obscure, and the available material is conflicting and occasionally confusing. It is said that a history of the family was compiled in the eighteenth century and carried by priests to Goa for safety during the turbulent years towards the close of the century, but it is not now extant. The present narrative and the genealogical tree are based on the scanty and occasionally controvertible materials. The authorities consulted are:—

- l. The illuminating articles of Colonel W. Kincaid in the Asiatic Quarterly Review of January to April 1887.
- 2. Sir Edward Maclagan's "The Jesuits and the Great Mogul," chapter X which contains an excellent and critical survey of the material and authorities.
  - 3. The Hayat Qudsi.
- 4. O. C. Felex's articles entitled "Historical Account of the Indian Branch of the Bourbon Family."
- 5. 'Hyderabad's article in the Statesman newspaper of April 17, 1931.
- 6 Blunt's "Christian Tombs and Monuments in the United Provinces."
- 7. The Journals of the Asiatic Society of Bengal, Agra Dtocesan Calendar, etc.
- 8. Oral communications by members of the family or their connections.

It would be best to give the traditions as they exist and then discuss the controvertible points.

In 1560 John Phillip Bourbon of Navaire, who was a member of the younger branch of the family of Henry IV, King of France, came to India, having, tradition relates, been obliged to leave France because he killed a relative of high position. He landed at 'Madras', where one of his companions, a priest. remained. Bourbon sailed on to Bengal and went up country to Delhi, where Akbar conferred on him the title of Nawab, and placed the Imperial seraglio under his care, having first married him to his Christian wife's sister Lady Juliana, a lady doctor in charge of the health of the harem which contained 5000 ladies as stated in the Aini Akbari. This honourable office remained in the

family till 1737 when Nadir Shah sacked Delhi. The family must have remained and resided for a time at Agra because the building now occupied by the Catholic Mission Press is said to have been the first Catholic church and according to family tradition was founded by Lady Juliana.

John, Phillip's son was Saveille Bourbon who was born in 1580 and married Allemaine in 1600. Alexander Bourbon was born in 1605 and married a Miss Robertson in 1640 and his eldest son Anthony Bourbon married the daughter, or grand-daughter, of Yakub Khan, a relative of the ruling house of Afghanistan and a convert to Christianity. Yakub Khan held a high post at Delhi with the title of Nawab.

Francis Bourbon, the son of Anthony Bourbon, was born in 1680. In 1710 he married an Armenian girl, probably a connection of his own. He was the last man to hold charge of the Imperial seraglio when Delhi was sacked in 1737 and narrowly escaped with his family. He took refuge with his family in the Fort of Sirgarh, in the jagir of Shergarh or Sirgarh; possessed by the family since Akbar's time or at least since Alexander Bourbon's time, and a dependency of the native State of Narwar, the Rajah of which, it is said, had up to that period held the Bourbons in much esteem. Francis Bourbon collected all the members of the family which numbered 300 souls and fled to Sirgarh. They resided there in safety for many years.

Francis Bourbon had a son, also called Francis Bourbon who was born in 1718 and who had married a Miss de Silva in 1732 and they also resided in Sirgarh. In 1778 the Rajah of Narwar was tempted to obtain possession of this important fief, delivered an attack on Sirgarh, caused the massacre of nearly all the members of the family and attacked the fort of Sirgarh with its dependent town where the head of the house was residing. On the arrival of the Raja's forces, Francs and his youngest son Salvador, hastily collected a small party of relatives and retainers and sallied forth to fight, but he and his son were killed and his adherents defeated. The town and the fort fell into the hands of the enemy but not before Salvador Bourbon, the son of Salvador and the grandson of Francis Bourbon escaped with his mother, a Miss Bervette and two or three of the younger children.

This Salvador Bourbon was only about eighteen years of age as he was born in 1760. Despite his youth he managed to convey his charge to Gwalior where they found safety with the Christian families of the place. The real history of the family begins with him.

Narrative has forsaken the domain of tradition and now on the hard soil of historical facts. In the year 1780, Gwalior was taken by Colonel Popham. Salvador who was living in straitened circumstances appeared before him and related the misfortunes that had overtaken the family. Taking pity on his sorry plight Colonel Popham promised him a grant of two villages in Gwalior State and a house in Gwalior. It is said that the two villages granted by the Sanad in the family in July 1780, were Barnai and Sikrai. The family now being settled, Salvador's mother—a Bervette—advised her son to go to Bhopal and seek service under the Begum Mamola or Asmat Begum, wife of the Ruling Nawab Hyat Mohammad Khan and of whose ability and generosity she had heard glowing accounts. He took her advice and went to Bhopal in 1785. He was fortunate enough to find favour in the eyes of the Begum and as long as she lived, he remained in her service. On her death, which was not long afterwards brought about by the intrigues in which Chhotey Khan took a prominent part, he was obliged to fly to Gwalior. In the year 1796 Wazir Mohammad Khan, the Minister who had succeeded Chhottey Khan who had assasinated his mistress at the instigation of her husband recalled Salvador, and appointed him Commander of the forces then actively engaged in defending the territory of Bhopal State against the inroads of Marhattas and Pindari predatory horse. In this warlike duty he was aided by his cousin Pedro Bourbon who, now grown up, was the elder of the children saved from the Sirgarh massacre. This Pedro Bourbon may be identified with the man who was known as Imdad Masih who died in Bhopal in 1833 and about whom an inscription exists in the cemetery proper in Agra (No. 163—Blunt). He was the son of Pedro Bourbon, born 1734, and married to Louisa Bourbon and known as Khairat Masih. Pedro Bourbon alias Imdad Masih was married to Simi Bibi Anna daughter of Hakim Inayat Masih and who died in 1832 (Inscription at Agra No. 162:—Blunt). It is probable that when Salvador left for Bhopal in 1796 he was accompanied by all the members of the family because the Marhattas having occupied Gwalior, the villages and lands bestowed upon them by General Popham for their support were resumed by the Marhattas and lost for ever to the family. Pedro's son Anthony married Miss Francis and was at an early age appointed to a command in the Cavalry, probably ot the Begum of Bhopal. He served on several occasions with distinction especially during the Mutiny. He died in 1876, leaving a widow known as Madame Bourbon and four unmarried daughters who were in 1887 reported to be in straitened circumstances. Anthony's half brother John married a lady of the house of Begum of Sardhana whose service he entered. He had three sisters, Francesca, Louisa and Juliana. The elder, Francesca, married a Mr. Francis who was

also of the house of Sardhana; the two younger married two members of the Berwett family at Lucknow and settled there. Anthony Bourbon's elder daughter Mary married Mr. Manuel an Eurasian pleader of Lucknow. The details will be found in the genealogical tree and have been supplied by oral communications. They have not been verified by written records except in a few cases where material was available in church registers. It is however felt that the information may not be complete and perfectly reliable.

Reverting now to Salvador, alias Inayat Masih he and the Minister Wazir Mohammad Khan successfully resisted the ever recurring attacks of the Marhattas, but at last Scindhia and The Bhonsle Raja of Nagpur determined to combine their forces for the purpose of crushing Bhopal to avenge their Defeats, Jugiva and Sadik Ali Khan were appointed commanders respectively of the Gwalior and Nagpur armies, and in 1812 the combined forces numbering 82,000 (52,000 of Scindhia and 30,000 of Bhonsle) invaded the state and demanded the surrender of the forts and the city. The Bhopal army was routed and dispersed but only a small army of about 3,000 remained to guard the city. The town was besieged, but incited by the heroic bearing and bravery of the Minister and Salvador, the greater number of the male population joined in the defence of their town of Bhopal. Indeed it is recorded that even the women and children performed deeds of heroism. The siege was endured for six months when cholera broke out in the enemy's camp which caused the dispersion of the besiegers.

The Maharaja Scindhia ordered a second invansion, being enraged at his losses, and sent a force under his famous General John Baptiste with instructions to level the city. Salvador again came to the rescue. Wazir Mohammad Khan sent Salvador to meet the invading General at the frontier for the purpose of gaining time sufficient to allow him to secure the intercession of the British whose aid had been invoked through Colonel Ochterloney, at that time, Resident of Delhi. Salvador met John Baptiste and successfully persuaded him to stay operations. The two Commanders, it is said, exchanged turbans after the manner of the country, establishing brotherly relations. The British subsequently intervened and the town was saved.

The Pindari horse was a pest and was constantly attacking the south border of the State and besieging the forts of Sewas and Chapnair. The Minister and Salvador went with an army and relieved these places, and after ridding the frontier of the enemy the Minister sent Salvador to Nagpur on a mission of peace and friendship to the Bhonsle. Through the good offices of Mr.

Jenkins the Resident he was successful. Unfortunately during his absence his patron the Minister died of fever but not before he had conferred upon Salvador a landed estate of the value of Rs. 12,000 a year in perpetuity as an acknowledgment of his services to Bhopal. Salvador did not long enjoy his hard earned reward; he died shortly afterwards and was succeeded in the estate by the younger of his two sons Balthasar, Shahzad Masih the poet; the elder son Pascola receiving a separate maintenance in land of the value of Rs. 1500 per annum.

Notwithstanding that Ghous Mohammad Khan was the rightful Nawab, the late Minister's younger son Wazir Mohammad was elected Ruler of Bhopal. He at once appointed Balthasar Bourbon alias Shahzad Masih his Minister and sent him on a mission to General Adams who was in the vicinity of Bhopal operating against the Pindaries, instructing Balthasar to use his best efforts to secure a treaty between the British and the State. this important concession Balthasar volunteered to bring a contingent of Bhopal troops to serve with the British. His services were accepted and the Nawab Wazir Mohammad raised 31 lakhs af rupees by pawning his family jewels to defray the cost of the expedition. Balthasar thus well equipped with horse and foot served the British with distinction accompanying the General as far as Kotah. By this timely aid, Balthasar Bourbon won for the State not only the long sought for treaty but also five parganas and the Fort of Islamnagar. To this document, executed in 1818, Balthasar's name appears as representing the State.

About a year subsequent to this event i.e. in 1819 Wazir Mohammad Khan was accidentally shot. He left a young widow, the Qudsia Begum, and a daughter, a baby in arms, the Sikandar Begum. Begum Qudsia's youth (she had been married only two years), her good looks and unprotected position surrounded as she was by factions and pretenders to the throne, would doubtless have caused much embarrassment ending possibly in civil war, had it not been for tact and skill displayed by the Minister Balthasar Bourbon, He carried on the administration for eight years so wisely and so well that in the year 1828 Mr. Maddock, the then Agent to the Governor-General, attested with his signature a Sanad conferring a fresh Jagir or landed estate upon Balthasar from the young Qudsia Begum, of the value of Rs. 34,000 per annum, in perpetuity, a property which at Madame Dulhin's death had increased in value to Rs. 80,000.

Balthasar's wife was a daughter of Captain Johnstone of the Bengal Army, but there were no children by this marriage. There is an interesting story connected with this lady. It appears that Captain Johnstone married a Pathan lady of Delhi, related to the Imperial House, who when her son was sent by Captain Johnstone to be educated in England, learning she might also be robbed of her only remaining child, a daughter, fled for protection to relatives in Hyderabad and was residing there with her daughter when a mission was sent from Bhopal by the Begum to seek for a wife for Balthasar. The girl, Miss Elizabeth Johnstone, was young in years and was selected and the mother and daughter proceeded to Bhopal where the marriage took place in 1821. This lady subsequently known by the honorific title of Madame Dulhin (or the lady Bride) told Colonel Kincaid how for some years her mother Mrs. Johnstone feared to make enquiries about her son but that later when her husband died she and also Madame Dulhin made many ineffectual efforts to trace him. After her husband's death in 1830, Madame Dulhin with her adopted son, Sebastian Bourbon. accompanied the Qudsia Begum and her daughter Sikander Begum when they were obliged by the threats of the latter's husband, the Nawab Jahangir, to take refuge in the fort of Islamnagar. She remained with the Begums during all the trying years that followed until the death of Jahangir released them in 1844. Shah Jahan Begum, the Ruler of Bhopal, was born in Islamnagar shortly after the ladies fled to that place and Madame Dulhin made the young princess her special charge, remaining in terms of intimacy with her till her death.

As the young heir to Bourbons grew to manhood he was treated by the Sikander Begum who became regent for her daughter Shah Jahan Begum with great kindness and special attention was paid to his education. Sikander Begum's first act on being appointed regent was to restore to the family the lands confiscated by the Nawab Jahangir in revenge for the attachment to the ladies. She retained Madame Dulhin and her adopted son constantly about her court.

Sebastian Bourbon, also known as Meharban Masih who was born in 1830 and was 57 years of age in 1887 married a Miss Bernard, daughter of Captain Bernard of Sardhana. She was a cousin on the mother's side of the Filose family. After his marriage in 1849 Sikander Begum appointed him to the command of the force and sent him against the rebellious members of her House who had joined her Gond subjects in mutinous acts. Sebastian was severely wounded in this action.

The history of the family has been carried up to the year 1857 and it was in this year that the Bhopal Bourbons rendered Sikander Begum such valuable service by their courage, fidelity and steadfast bearing, that this lion-hearted woman was enabled to

suppress all attempts at rebellion within her State, although the mutineers were countenanced by some disloyal members of her own family. When affairs reached a crisis Sikander Begum unfurled the Green Standard of the Faith amongst her wavering troops. She, accompanied by Sebastian, rode to the military parade ground in the suburbs of Jahangirahad and at once appealing to the cupidity and loyalty of her troops issued to each soldier a gold mohur and made them a spirited harangue promising them honour in the field against the enemies of the British and declared publicly that she would never survive their disloyalty. At the same time she took the precautions of appointing Sebastian Captain of the city and its gates and replacing the guards at the palace by Christian soldiers and members of Bourbon family. She placed herself in close and confidential communications with the Political Agent at Sehore 20 miles from Bhopal, where the Bhopal contingent of artillery, horse and foot, though officered by British officers. was in a state of mutiny. On the arrival of Colonel Durand at Sehore, with the fugitives from Indore, Sikander Begum was able to render him great assistance in conveying the women and children to a place of safety at Hoshangabad, Central Provinces. This party was convoyed by her own troops, as the Bhopal Contingent could not be trusted, and the party was advised to pass through Echarwar, the chief place on Madame Dulhin's estate which was administered and managed by a member of Bourbon family. The officer escorted them to Hoshangabad and was able with the assistance of the Begum's confidential officials whom she sent along with Colonel Durand to defeat a base plot for the massacre of the party, hatched by some members of Mohammadan escort. The again at a time of need the Bourbons rendered valuable service to the State they served. It is also stated in "Bengal Past and Present" Vol. XXV, Parts I and 2, January—June 1923, that during the Mutiny of 1857 the fugitives from Agar were hospitably received in Bhopal by Jean or John de Silva and several members of Bourbon family who were then residing in the town of Bhopal.

Colonel Kincaid thus concludes the article, "The latter history of family furnishes a sketch of Bhcpal history for the last three-quarters of a century. The fidelity of Bourbons is not more admirable than the generous acknowledgements and rewards bestowed upon them by the chiefs they served, were honourably acquired." He further adds a few remarks with reference to the position in 1887 of the community and the change that has been effected in their customs and kabits owing to long settlement in India. These circumstances are not so flourishing owing to the reduction of the landed property since the death of Madame Dulhin in 1882. "Inter-marriage with individuals of oriental race

appears by this history to have in no way detracted from either their mental or physical capacity, though it has darkened their complexions. Since the settlement in Bhopal and probably long before, they have found it necessary to assume the social customs and costumes of their Moslem masters. They seclude their women from public gaze and all wear the Mohammedan dress. The members of the family bear Muslim names in addition to their own and this extends even to the women and is the result of close intimacy which prevailed between the family and the rulers and the Muslims and Christians live in perfect amity and participate on occasions of their respective feasts and festivals." One of the representatives of the family now living is Aijaz Masih who has furnished the dewans of Shahzad Masih.

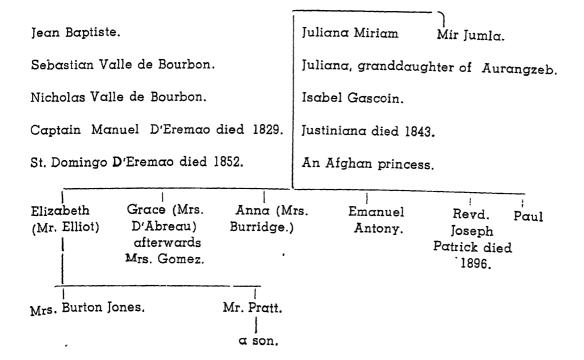
The church history of the period is interesting and deserves a brief reference. At the time of Salvadore and his son Balthasar Bourbon, priests were sent from Agra and Nagpur to attend to the spiritual wants of Christians in and around and Shahzad Masih had for some time a resident chaplain in his palace. At the death of Shahzad Masih in 1830 Father Constance Fernandez, the resident chaplain, went to Gwalior and became chaplain of the Filose family whose head was John Baptiste who had  $\boldsymbol{\alpha}$ small chapel about 1832 in that place. From 1840 to 1860 Vicars Apostalic of Agra sent from time to time a Catholic priest to visit Bhopal. In 1851 Revd. Father Bernard visited Bhopal and Madame Dulhin promised him to give up her garden situated about a mile off from the palace where her husband Hakim Shahzad Masih with other Christians and many of the Bourbons lie buried, for the purpose of building a church and a presbytery. The work commenced but was given up for want of support. In 1861 the Begum of Bhopal Sikander Begum made a tour of India. She was attended during her visit by a troop of the Amazons. Her retinue contained a number of ladies belonging to the Bourbon family who were Christians but conformed to the Muslim mode of life. Madame Dulhin was also with the Begum and at Agra she paid her respects to the Bishop of Agra. She besought the Bishop to send a Catholic priest to be her chaplain and look after the spiritual wants of 125 souls. She promised to erect a church and give a suitable house to the priest and a salary of Rs. 100 per month to him, In 1863 the Bishop sent Rev. Father Pius but no suitable accommodation was found for him and he fell ill. The Vicar Apostolic of Patna went to Bhopal to see the congregation himself and he castigated the Christians for their neglect and drunkenness. Father Pius left the place to regain his health. The Bishop personally saw Madame Dulhin and asked her to make suitable arrangements. In these discussions Mr. John de Silva was the principal counsellor of the Dulhin

Saheba but no suitable house for the Chaplain could be assigned. Since 1865 Bhopal became a visiting station. In 1871 Madame Dulhin again renewed her request and promise and Father Raphael and Father Norbat were sent to Bhopal, and the building of a church commenced, and there were regular services and sacraments. It is said that there was a persecution of Christians in 1873 in the time of Shah Jehan Begum and her husband who was not well disposed towards the Christians. With the funds provided by Madame Dulhin the new church was completed and opened in 1875. It was blessed by Rt. Rev. Dr. Paul Tosi and is situated outside the walls of the city, in the suburbs of Jahangirabad and is capable of holding a congregation of 300 persons; near it is a pavilion for the members of the tamily when they came to service on Sundays and fete days. A part of the chancel is curtained off for the women, few of whom sit in the nave.

Before the controversial points are discussed it would be best to deal with another body of persons who claim Bourbon descent—namely a small group connected with a family called D'Eremao. There is a Christian cemetery outside Delhi, known as the D'Eremao Cemetery, in which several of the family were buried and the former habitat of the family was Delhi and its neighbourhood. The best known of the D'Eremaos were Captain Manuel D'Eremao and Lieutenant Domingo D'Eremao who are both buried in Delhi Cemetery. Captain Manuel held high posts under the Marhattas and played a part in the cessation of Hansi in 1806 to the British. The family held property in the neighbourhood of Delhi and there was litigation about this between the children of Domingo between 1882 and 1887 in which interesting statements were elicited. The tradition of the family is that the D'Eremaos were Bourbons and adopted the surname of D'Eremao from the title of Dur-i-Yaman or Dur-i-Aman (Pearl of the Yemen or of Oman) conferred by the Emperor Bahadur Shah on their ancestress story is that Captain D'Eremao's father Nicholas Valle de Bourbon, was killed in an affray in trying to save the life of the Emperor Alamgir II, who was assassinated in 1759, and that Nicholas's tather Sebastian was the founder of the family. The original founder, according to this version, was not a contemporary of Akbar, otherwise unknown but a well known historical character of a century later than Akbar, namely Jean Baptiste Gaston de Bourbon, Duke of Orleans, the second son of Henry IV, who towards the end of his turbulent and inglorious career, was relegated by Louis XIV to Blois. Gaston is said by the histories to have died at Blois on February 2, 1660, his body being buried at S. Denis and his heart in the Jesuit Chapel at Blois. But according to the D'Eremao legend he escaped from his internment at Blois, came to

India where he rose to high rank in the Moghul court, and married a lady Juliana about whose existence there are various theories and versions. According to Mr. Emanuel D'Eremao, Juliana was the sister of Miriam a wife of the Moghul grandee Mir Jumla. cording to a statement by another descendant Paul D'Eremao Tuliana was a physician and cured the mother of King Bahadur Shah of a disease in the breast and her sister Isabel married a D'Eremao. According to Emanuel D'Eremao there was a further Juliana, a granddaughter of Aurangzebe who cured King Bahadur Shah's mother and married Sebastian Valle, the son of Gaston de Bourbon. A reference is no doubt made in the Will of Lieutenant Domingo D'Eremao to Juliana as his paternal grandmother and the reference apparently relates to the second Juliana. There is however a distinct connection between the D'Eremao family and the historic character Juliana Diaz da Costa. The whole story is a confused one and has been apparently twisted and embellished to suit the interests of the claimants. The claim to descent from a Bourbon prince has not been satisfactorily established and will need additional investigations and proofs. There is no mention of the Bourbons, either in the historical accounts of Juliana Diaz da Costa or in the litigation of 1881-1882. The available material has been critically examined by Maclagan who has also given a genealogical tree which is appended below. The narrative above is substantially based on the account given by Maclagan.

The following is the rough indication of the D'Eremao claim:-



It would be convenient to discuss briefly the claim of the Bhopol branch of Indian Bourbon as certain doubts have been cast. The points at issue may be summarised as follows:—

- 1. Was the original ancestor a Bourbon?
- 2. Was he connected with the French Royal Family?
- 3. Was Juliana, the sister of Akbar's Christian wife?

The solid historical fact is that shortly after the sack of Delhi by Nadir Shah in 1731 there was a considerable number of persons bearing the name of Bourbon settled on a family Jagir at Shergarh near Narwar in Central India. We learn from a letter of Father Strobl, S. J. that a church with a resident priest was opened in Narwar in 1743 and Father Tieffenthaler ,S. J. was for thirteen years resident chaplain to this family at Narwar.

According to an account given by Balthasar Bourbon 'Shahzad Masih' to Sir John Malcolm, and published by him in his "Central India in 1832" the founder of the family was a Frenchman called John Bourbon who came from Pari or Bevi in the time of Akbar, and nothing was said of his connection with the French Royal family.

When the French traveller, Louis Rousselet was at Bhopal in 1867 he met Madame Dulhin, and a picture of this lady is included in his L'Indes Rajahs published in 1875. Incidentally the English translation of this work under the title of 'India and Native Princes' also gives the portrait of Madame Dulhin. In this book he gives the tradition, as communicated to him at Bhopal that the original founder of the family Jean de Bourbon was made prisoner by pirates in the Mediterranean and taken to Egypt, where he rose to distinction in the army. From Egypt he proceeded by way of Broach to Agra, where he married and had two sons. One of them, Sikander, was granted the hereditary charge of the palace of the Begums and the fief of Shergarh. Jean de Bourbon, says Rousselet, was made by Akbar "Seigneur de Barri et Mergare" places which he considers to be reminiscent of Berry and Mercocur, two of the French fiels of the house of Bourbon. This family, he says, preserved in Bhopal an escutcheon of the founder adorned with fleursde-lis. From Rousselet comes the suggestion, apparently made for the first time, that the founder of the family may have been an illegitimate son of the famous Connetable de Bourbon who was killed in Rome in 1527. Upon this conjecture Rousselet, based a romance, entitled Le Fils du Connetable which he published in Paris in 1882. The book professes to be founded on statements made to the author by Madame Dulhin but the whole work is characterised by Maclagan as a pure romance. The book was translated and published in London in 1892 as The son of the Constable of France or the Adventures of Jean de Bourbon. It was also probably translated in Persian or Urdu and from certain notes recorded by Hosten S. J., it appears that Father Noti S. J. had also seen the Persian or Urdu translation of Rousselet's Romance.

After the death of Madame Dulhin in 1882, there was a special investigation by the Political Authorities into the circumstances and history of the family. There was said to have been a family history compiled in the eighteenth century and carried by a priest to Goa for safety towards the end of that century. In the investigation 'the records were found to be few and the traditions obscure 'but the general results, so far as the history of the family are concerned, were set forth in a very interesting paper by Colonel W. Kincaid in the Asiatic Quarterly Review of January to April 1887. The tradition had by this time considerably developed. It was alleged that in 1560 John Phillip Bourbon, a member of the younger branch of the family of Henry IV, having killed a relation in a duel, emigrated from France to India. He proceeded by way of Madras and Bengal to Agra, where he was well received by Akbar, and was married to Juliana, the sister of Akbar's Christian wife. He was given the title of Nawab and placed in charge of the Zanana.

The question subsequently excited the special interest of the late Father Noti; S. J., who was at one time resident in Bombay. He obtained from the family a document purporting to be an Urdu translation of a Persian statement presented to Jehangir about 1605 or 1606 by Jean Philippe (who must then be very old). In this document Jean Philippe states that he was the son of the famous Charles Connetable de Bourbon and that his mother died shortly after his birth. He adds that he escaped from Rome after the Constable's death by arranging a mock funeral of himself and after adventures amongst the Turks came to India. Father Noti, it is said by Maclagan, also had documents stating that John Phillip's wife was an Abyssinian princess who bore the name of Magdalen; that Akbar made him Raja of Shergarh, that he was still alive in 1606 and that he had two sons: Alexander born about 1550 and Saveil (Charles) born about 1560. The results of Father Noti's investigations, however, have not hitherto been published.

There is also a memorandum in the Agra episcopal archives (it is not known at what date or on what authority it was written) to the effect that "the old church (at Agra) was built by Philip Bourbon of the house of Navaire and his wife Juliana, an Armenian

lady who was in medical charge of the Emperor's harem. They are both buried in the church itself: probably the epitaphs are in Armenian." There is, however, no trace of their tombs.

Such, in brief, are the data as summarised by Moclagen, on which the tradition rests. In the form now prevalent it traces the Indian Bourbon family to a John Philip de Bourbon of the House of Navaire, and to a Lady Juliana, the sister of a Christian wife of Akbar. There is a strong tradition on both points, but it lacks sufficient outside support, in the opinion of Maclagan, to allow us to accept it as it stands.

Evidence exists, no doubt, that a polyglot Bible, said to be given by the Jesuits to Akbar, was shortly before the Mutiny of 1857, in the hands of a branch of the Bourbon family at Lucknow. and subsequently in those of a Father Adeodatus of Lucknow; and this so far as it goes, connects the family with the immediate entourage of the Emperor Akbar. "On the other hand," observes Maclagan, "the name Bourbon is nowhere mentioned by the Jesuits nor has any allusion been found in the contemporary Jesuit writings to any one corresponding to the traditional John Philip; and this is the more remarkable in view of the fact that Father Jerome Xavier, who was at the court at the time, came himself from Henry IV's country of Navaire. One Jacome Felippe, is no doubt mentioned as an agent of the Jesuits with the Prince Salim but his name does not tally with that of John Philip and he is described as an Italian who had come from Goa with the Fathers. We are told also in the Jesuit letters of 1608-1609 of an unnamed Frenchman captured by the Turks in the Mediterranean who was compelled to become a Muslim and who afterwards came to Lahore with his wife and children, was known to Father Xavier and died confessing Christianity. But there is no indication that the man was identified in any way with the House of Navaire or with the Indian Bourbons. Indeed in describing the family in Narwar which went by the name of Bourbon, the Jesuit documents tend to trace their origin to an Armenian rather than to an European ancestry. No mention of John Philip has been discovered in any Indian history or memoir, and inspite of efforts which have been made by M. A. Lehuraux of Chandarnagore and others, no trace can be found in European records regarding the Bourbon family of any individual answering to the traditional ancestor of the Indian Bourbons." This admirable summing up by Maclagan, however, does not take into account how the family came to be assigned or continued to be in possession of the fief of Shergarh and which was no doubt in affluent circumstances as to maintain a resident family chaplain. It is true that the tradition lacks outside corroboration but it is firmly rooted and the family

has been bearing the name at least since 1737. It is a pity that no historical data is available to arrive at a definite conclusion but the facts enumerated point the way of the family being descended from a Bourbon though it cannot be said with certainty that the original ancestor belongs to the royal house of France.

Maclagan is also not prepared to support the claim of the family with regard to the marriage of Philip Bourbon with Juliana. He writes "We know of two authentic ladies of this name (Juliana), viz. one who was the wife of the Armenian Sikander and mother of Mirza Zulgarnain, a lady who died before 1598; and another known as Lady Juliana Dias da Costa who died in 1734. Attempts have been made, but without real success, to identify the former with the wife of Jean Philippe de Bourbon. It is no doubt possible that there was at Akbar's court another Juliana, of Portuguese origin, with medical proclivities. The existence of such a person may be indicated by a letter written in 1832 by the Bishop and Vicar Apostolic of Agra to the traveller Dr. Wolff, which says that the Jesuits first gained Akbar's favour: per impegno di una certa Signora Giulina di Goa che come Dottoressa si trovava nel Serraglio del Suddeto Imperatore. But this tradition is late, and on our present information it appears unlikely that a second Juliana existed at the court unmentioned by Jesuits and the probability is that her name has crept into the story by a confusion with the other two ladies of the same name mentioned above. And if there was no such Juliana as the Bourbon tradition postulates, then that tradition ceases to give support to the tradition of a Christian wife of Akbar."

Maclagan's tentative conclusions are based mostly on Jesuit records but it must be conceded that they are not complete nor have they been fully explored and edited. It is equally true that the evidence furnished by the Bourbon family in India is very meagre and lacks extraneous corroboration. Further researches are necessary to reveal fresh matter to enable one to arrive at a definite conclusion. It is sufficient to state that the exploits of Salvadore Bourbon and Balthasar Bourbon in Bhopal are of sufficient magnificence to entitle the family to take a prideful place amongst the distinguished Anglo-Indian families of India.

#### Shahzad Masih "Fitrat"

The career of Balthasar Bourban alias Shahzad Masih has been described elsewhere. We may now proceed to deal with his career as a poet. His poetical name is Fitrat. He writes with equal ease and fluency in Persian and Urdu. There are two dewans one in Persian and the other in Urdu which were received from Aijaz Masih of Bhopal, a descendant of Shahzad Masih, through the good offices of Raja Oudh Narain Bisarya. The Urdu dewan consists of 66 pages

and is not complete. The paper is thick, yellow with age and is frayed at the edges owing to decay. There are ghazals also written in the margin but many of them are not completely decipherable owing to the brokenness of the edges. The Takhullus Fitrat appears in every ghazal in red ink. Many lines are erased and it appears that this is the manuscript copy of the author. Many pages are missing from the book in the beginning and at the end. There are also a few emendations but many verses contain (ع) which is a sign of approbation. There are over 150 ghazals besides those written in the margin. There are eight Mukhummas at the end of the ghazals. The first is of the ghazal of Hafiz but the verses of Fitrat are in Urdu.

# ستم ازبادلاً شبانه هنوز ساقی ما نونت خانه هنوز

The second is the Persian ghazal of Qateel; the third is the Urdu ghazal of Rangin; the fourth is the Urdu ghazal of an anonymous poet; the fifth is the Urdu ghazal of Majnun; the sixth is his own Urdu ghazal; the seventh is the Persian ghazal of Qateel; the eighth Mukhammas is of an Urdu ghazal but it is incomplete.

# Some of the Maqtas are notable:—

أتى نہيں نظر مجھے جاؤں کہاں کہیں ھوگئے اب تو ھرے تیرے شجر سوکھے ھوے هوگئے اب تو سبھی عقدة مشكل والے که میرے جرم په بهی عفو کی قلم پهر جائے جس کا موروثی دلا نطرت ساخانهزاد هو مارلی تونے تو لکھنوتی لزائی هاته میں گوش کاغذ کا دور الفاظ سے آسودہ ھے جو دیکھا غور کر کے ھر ورق رھے

فطرت جهال میں جزدر عیسی کوئی جگه حضرتعیسی کے اے فطرت سحاب فیض سے ففل سے حفرت اعیسی کے تیرے اے فطرت یہی ہے عرض جناب مسیح میں نطرت کس طرح سےولار یاست میں نئہ ھویکتانے عصر پینترا کس واسطے بدلے ہے تو فطرت یہاں جہاں کہ حضرت نطرت ساھو معاون کار وکیل چاھیئے اُس جاپتہ نے کفیل ھیں ارذل سے کمینے سے اُسے عارهے ظالم فطرت کی ملاقات سے کچھہ ننگ نہ کرتو رشك بحروكان نهوكس تهب سي فطرت كاكلام تیرے دیوان کا رنگیں هم نے فطرت تمهارے مغز سخن کو قطرت جو کوئی سمجھے سوکیا ہے طاقت

کہ حال معنی میں اس کے حیراں و سرفرو بردہ عقل کل ھے بناے

پہونچے نه ترے سخن کو فطرت باتیں کوئی سیکروں بخوبی دیکهه اے بدر سماے دانش و نطرت نہیں ھے شعر کم میرا بھی اشعار ھلالی سے فطرت کو پسند آیا ھے اطہر ترا یہ شعر ھاسمیں چمکتی عجب عنوان کی سرخی میائی سرشار کی مانند فطرت سے ارے یارو

هوا دل لیکے خواهاں جی کا ظالم خوب یاری کی کیوں برھایے میں جگ ھنسائی کی

دل وجوانوں کو دے کے اے فطرت جاروب کشی کرتے هیں جس کوچه کی شاهان سچ پوچهو تو وه کوچه هی فطرت کاوطن هے There is no doubt that Fitrat is a poet of high order. He has a thorough command over the language and is well versed in the technique of poetry. He employs various artifices and figures of speech to show his mastery over the language and verse form. His verses have a compactness, neatness and flow and are marked by a felicity of diction and harmony of numbers. The influence of the Lucknow School of Nasikh's poetry is occasionally reflected in some of the verses.

He has written ghazals in Sanaats Mukarir, Ishteqaq, Lazim o Malzum etc. A few examples are quoted below.

Fitrat has also written in difficult metres with stiff rhymes and double rhymes in the vogue then prevalent.

A selection from his Urdu and Persian Dewans will be found elsewhere. His position as a Urdu poet of repute is undoubtedly high amongst Anglo-Indian poets of Urdu. He can also be considered along with good second class Urdu poets generally.

There is also a Persian Dewan by Fitrat. It is similarly incomplete towards the end and is worm eaten in place. Many ghazals are however decipherable and a selection will be given at another place. He shows complete mastery of language and shows remarkable skill and practice in the composition of Persian poetry.

I have also seen a Mss entitled Taimur Nama which runs into 354 pages. In the end it is written.

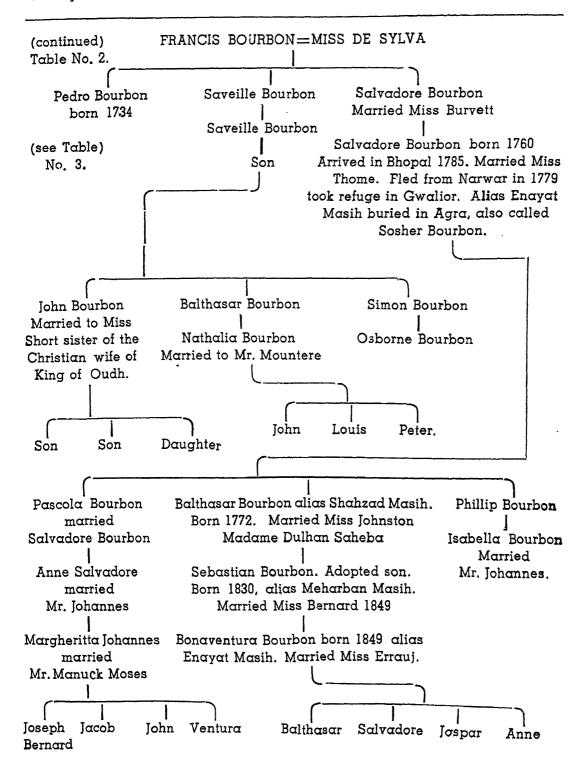
In the beginning and end of this manuscript are also the seals which may be indicated as below

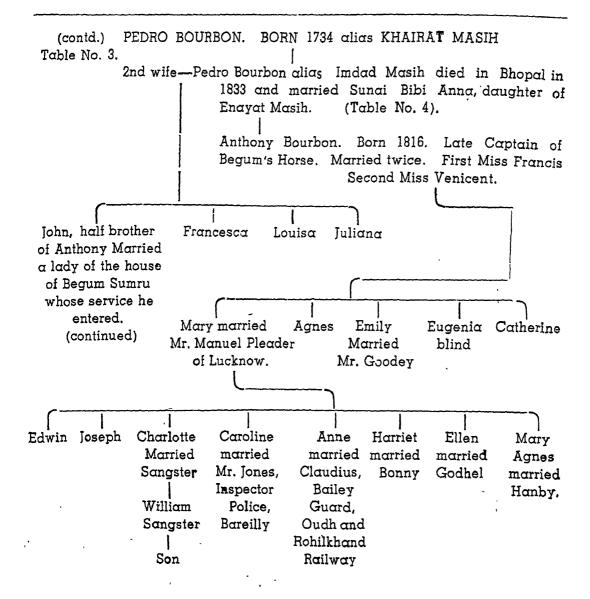
It is not known whether this Masnavi is from the pen of Shahzad Masih or is only a copy of the book owned by him. A few lines are given else where. I have a transcript of this manuscript.

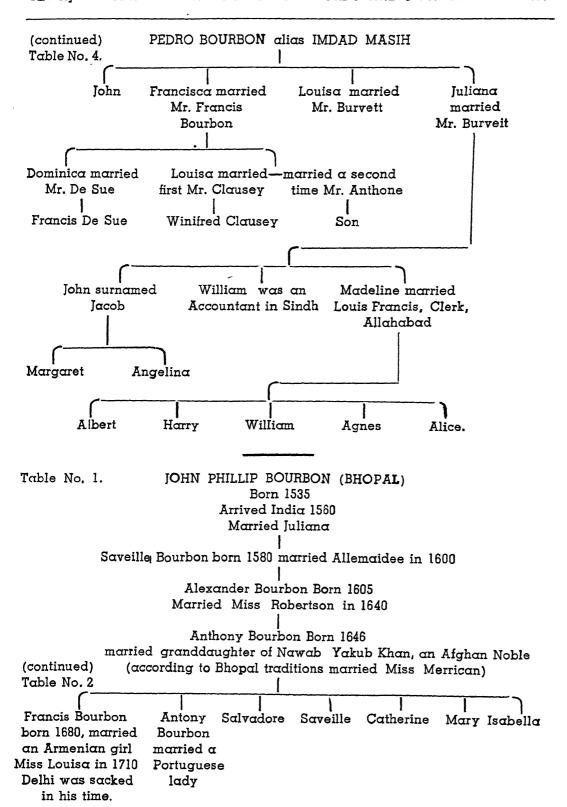
The dewans of Fitrat had hitherto been untraced and no tazkira has quoted even one line. Even his poetical title was not correctly known.

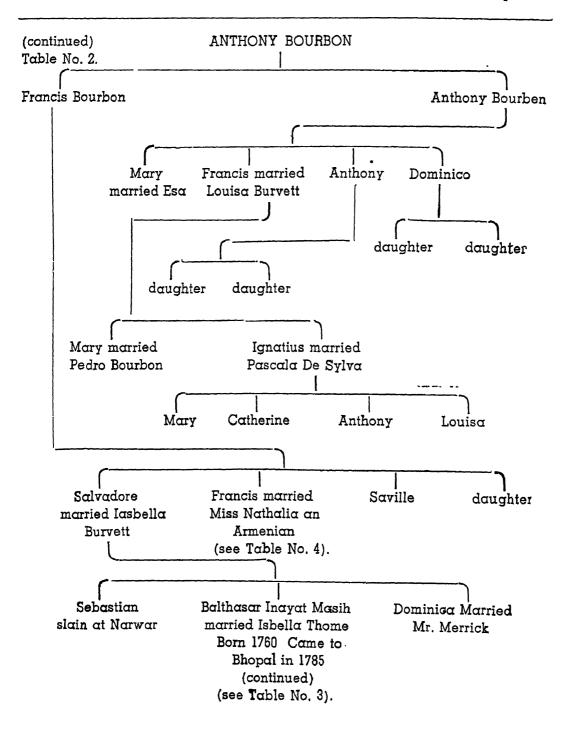
The two sets of genealogical tree of the family, the one prepared mostly on the oral communications made at Bhopal and the other at Lucknow are appended.

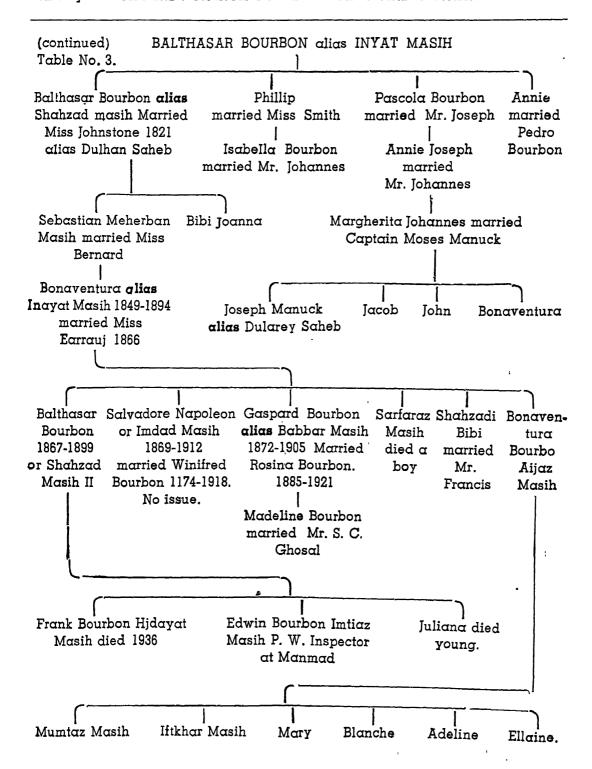
GENEALOGICAL TREE OF THE BOURBON FAMILY (LUCKNOW) John Phillip Bourbon Table No. 1. Born A. D. 1535 Arrived in India 1560 Married Juliana Saveille Bourbon born 1580 Married Allemaidee Alexander Bourbon born 1605 Married Miss Robertson 1640 Anthony Bourbon born 1646 Married grand daughter of Nawab Yakub Khan an Afghan Francis Bourbon Anthony Bourbon Salvadore Saveille Mary Catherine Isabel Born 1680 Delhi was sacked Ignatius Bourbon in his time. Married in 1710 Gaspar Bourbon Francis Bourbon Ignatius Bourbon born 1718 married Miss De Mary Bourbon married David Sylva in 1732 (continued) James David see Table No. 2.

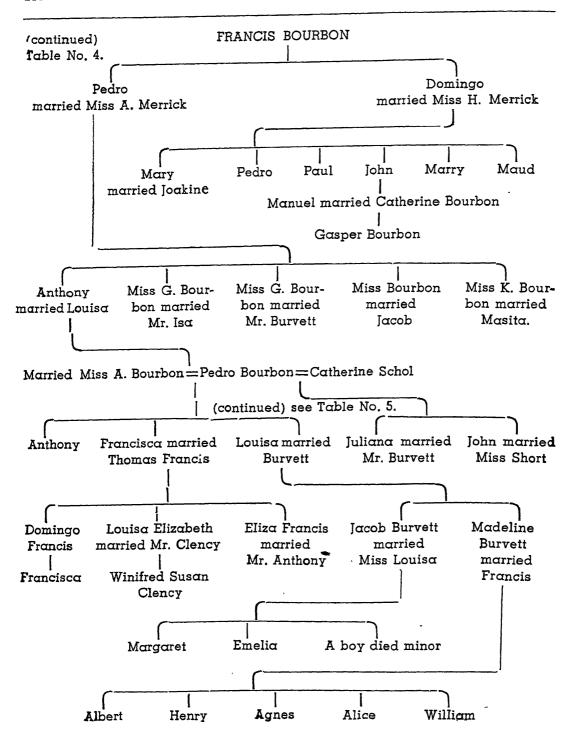


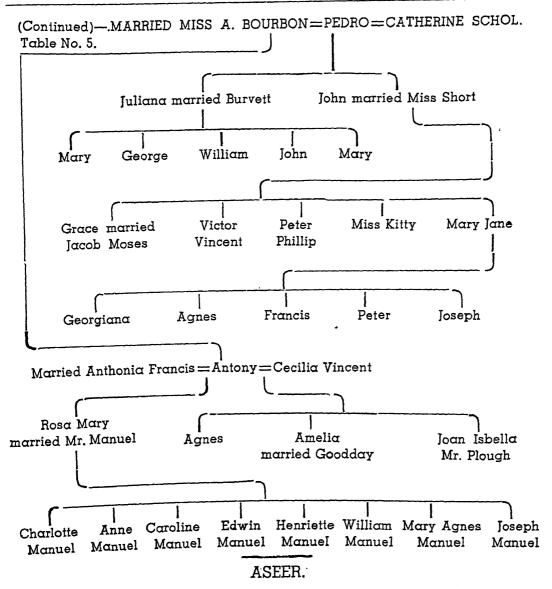












There is an uncertainty about his real name. The Khum Khanai Jaweed and the European Shurai Urdu mention his name as Balthazar, but the Majmui Nagz of Qudrutullah Qasim which appears to be more reliable, gives his name as Bertram.

Despite extensive researches no details or dates about his life could be secured. He is described as 'a son of European, a friend and companion of Nawab Zafaryab Khan son of Shamru, a pupil in poetry of Naseer'. He is said to have been a very brave and powerful man and could hold and keep a small elephant standing with his great strength and would not allow it to move even when it was urged to do so by the elephant driver.

The poetical tazkiras only cite two verses. They are

I have been able to discover not less than fourteen ghazals which probably exist no where else. In the Tazkira entitled Shamsuzzaka compiled by Farasu in 1799 A.D. they are written along with those of the other poets who wrote on the prescribed tarah and probably recited them in the Mushairas convened by Zafaryab Khan at his residence.

The fact that he was a pupil of Nasir is confirmed by one of the last lines of one of his ghazals.

As a poet Aseer has shown mastery of technique. He writes with confidence in the difficult tarahs with stiff aglias and radifs which were set for the Mushairas and which were greatly in vogue. He has a complete command of the language and composes his verses with ease and facility. He is a true pupil of Naseer and follows the traditions of his poetical master faithfully. There is nothing of poignancy and distinction in his verses and he cannot claim a better title than a good average pupil of his celebrated Ustad.

A selection from his newly discovered ghazals will be found elsewhere but a few bright gems are quoted below.

- 1. Louis Lajoie "Tauqir"
- 2. Domingo Paul Lajoie "Zurra"
- 3. Louis Patrick Lajoie "Taugir"

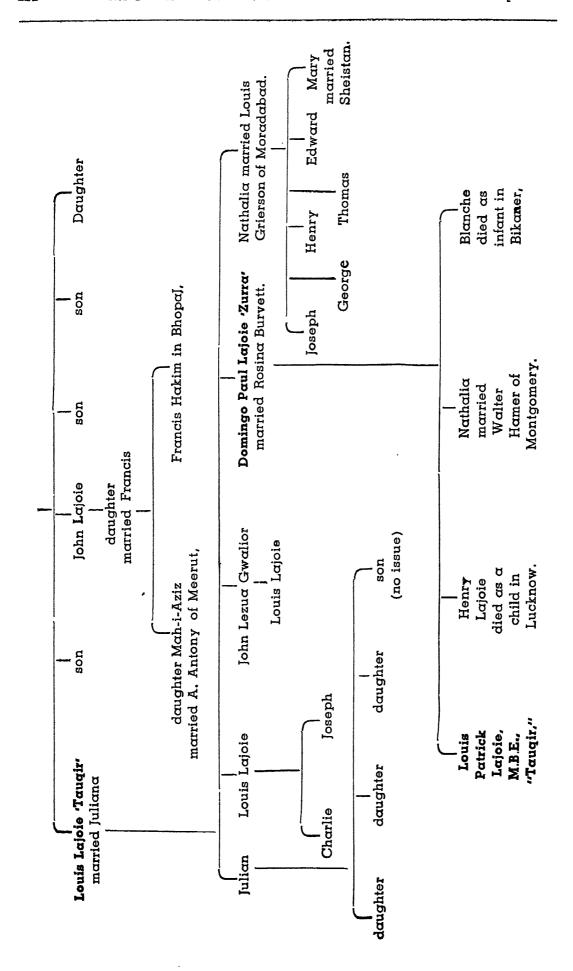
These three poets originally belonged to a Sardhana family but it appears that Domingo Paul Lajoie migrated to Bikaner and sought service in that State. Louis Patrick Lajoie was the son of Domingo Paul Lajoie and was alive in 1938. I addressed a number of letters to him and he promised to send me an account of the family and biographical notices of his father and his own self in a number of letters which unfortunately he failed to redeem despite my eager and even frantic letters. He was, however, good enough to lend me the dewan of his father 'Zurra' in manuscript of which I possess a transcript. I have, however, visited Bikaner and collected what information I could from Mr. Charlie Luckstedt, an elder cousin and heir of Louis Patrick Lajoie.

The name of the family, it appears, has undergone many changes in spelling. In the Depositions of Dyce Sombre case, is mentioned the name of John Louis Peter Legois, a captain in the service of Begum Sumru; in the church registers kept in the Roman Catholic Church Hazratganj Lucknow the baptismal entries contain the names Lesoua, Lezua and Lezuar. In Bikaner the family name is Lajoie, which may now be taken as the standard one.

The family clearly belongs to Sardhana. John Louis Peter Legois was a Captain in the service of Her Highness Zebunnissa Begum popularly known as Begum Sumru. He was examined as a witness in the Dyce Sombre Case on 6th January 1853 where he described himself as a resident of Sardhana and of about 56 years of age. He stated, "I was a Captain in the service of the late Begum Sumru. I was not dismissed but I left her service four or five years ago before her death. I left the service of my own accord. I was not dismissed at the instigation of Dyce Sombre or by his orders or in consequence of his displeasure with me. Dyce Sombre frequently sent me messages after I had left service to come back again. I do not know whether or no I am a legatee of Rs. 10,000 or any other sum under the will of Dyce Sombre, I am not aware that my brothers are legatees under the will. George Thomas otherwise known as Jouri Jung was my brother in-law. I married his sister Juliana. George Thomas known as Jouri Jung is dead. He died four years ago, a little less than four years ago; he has left a widow and a daughter. I am at present in straitened circumstances, so are two of my four brothers one of the other is in employment and the other is in receipt of pension. I have been five years out of employment. Michael Angelo sends me ten rupees a month. For about the last four years I have received this pension from him". It will thus appear that John Louis Peter Legois had four brothers; he was married in the family of George Thomas; he was a servant of Begum Sumru and a resident of Sardhana. In a letter dated Paris 8th February 1849 of Dyce Sombre to Major Reghelini there is another reference; "I hear Mutti Jan or alias Peter Legois is come back again to Sardhana. Do let me know what he does and what has become of his wife Juliana, George Jung's sister,"

The family is connected by marriage with Burvetts of Lucknow Hakim Smith, De Sylvas of Jaipur and Bhopal, Grierson of Moradabad.

The following pedigree is constructed from the information supplied to me by Mr. Luckstedt and the entries in the Roman Catholic Church registers at Lucknow.



Louis Lajoie poetically surnamed Tauqir was a Captain in the Topkhana (Artillery) of Gwalior. He was married in Sardhana and died about 1859. He was probably the Captain in Begum Sumru's army referred to in the Depositions.

John Lajoie was a Killedar in Bhopal and a brother of Captain Louis Lajoie. I could trace no members of Lajoie family in Bhopal.

Domingo Paul Lajoie Zurra, came to Bikaner and will be dealt with later.

John Lajoie, son of Captain Louis Lajoie and brother of Domingo Paul Lajoie, was attached to the army of Gwalior. He also became later a Court Inspector in United Provinces and retired while he was in Service in Aligarh. He died in Agra about 1877 at the age of about 75. He was a good scholar of Persian and Urdu. His son was Louis Lajoie who died in Jodhpur about 1890 where he was serving as a guard in the Railways. He fell from the train and was cut to pleces. He was unmarried.

Nathalia, sister of D. P. Lajoie, married Grierson of Moradabadwho is mentioned in the Masnavi of Shore Sahab.

Louis Patrick Lajoie Tauqir will be treated separately.

Henry Lajoie, brother of Tauqir was born in Bikaner and baptised on 25th September 1882 and the sponsors were Alexander Eliiot and Louisa Elliot. Nathalia was born on 29th December 1877 and was baptised on 14th March 1878 and J. Burvett and Juliana Burvett were the sponsors. On 7th December 1883 a daughter, Blanche, was born, the sponsors being Peter and Mary Burvett. On 2nd January 1876 a son (probably Louis Patrick Lajoie) was born to Dominicia Lesoua who was employed as a clerk in the Post Office and his wife Rosina and he was baptised on 10th May 1876 by Father Lewis and whose sponsors were J. Burvett and Mary Smith. These entries in the Baptismal Registers of the Roman Catholic Church, Hazratganj, Lucknow, relate to Domingo Paul, his wife Rosina and their children. Henry and Blanche died when they were very young.

### 1.—Captain Louis Lajoie "Tauqir" (1797-1859 A.D.)

Captain Louis Lajoie Tauqir can only be identified with John Louis Peter Legois who was a Captain in the army of Begum Sumru. He was born about 1797 A.D. as he was 56 years of age in 1853

when he was examined as a witness in the Dyce Sombre Case. He was a resident at Sardhana. He left the service of the Begum in 1931. He was married to Juliana, sister of George Thomas, Jouri Jung. He had four brothers, two of them employed and two in straitened circumstances. He was out of employment himself in 1848 and was in the receipt of a dole of rupees ten from Father Michael Angelo. It appears that he sought service in Gwalior in the Topkhana and attained to the rank of a Captain. The most famous of his children was Domingo Paul Lajoie Zurra who rose to high rank in Bikaner service.

Tauqir writes with great ease and fluency. He has a complete command over the language, idiom and verse technique. A few of his ghazals have been found in the bayaz of George Paish Shore. These ghazals show considerable mastery and are in dfficult rhymes and double rhymes. A few verses were also given to me by Mr. Luckstedt.

It appears that in poetry he was the pupil of John Thomas 'Tumas' of Sardhana. He intercallated one of Tumas' misrah in his ghazal and is probably meant as a tribute to his poetical master.

Tauqir is one of the outstanding poets amongst Indo-European poets of Urdu.

# 2.—Captain Domingo Paul Lajoie "Zurra" (1838-1903).

Captain Domingo Paul Lajoie 'Zurra' was the son of Captain John Louis Peter Legois. He died in 1903 in Jaipur and was about 65 years of age. He was born at Sardhana. He was married to Rosina Burvett. Rosina Burvett's sister was Emma Burvett who married Daniel Luckstedt whose son Charlie Luckstedt, aged 74 years, is my informant. It appears that he was first employed as a clerk in Post Office for he is so described in a baptismal entry of 1876 in the Church Register of the Roman Catholic Church of Lucknow. Zurra came to Bikaner through the influence of Doctor George Smith who was the State Physician of His Highness Maharajah Sri Sardar Singh Ji of Bikaner. Doctor Smith was a Burvett and was adopted in the Smith family by Captain Carlos Smith in Gwalior Army and his sister Rosina Burvett was married to Captain D. P. Lajoie. In Bikaner he held the posts of officer in charge of the jail, municipality, and a Captain in the Bikaner Army.

Captain D. P. Lajoie has the distinction of leaving a complete dewan in Urdu. His poetical master was one Yakta of Lucknow to whom he refers frequently in the concluding lines of his ghazals.

The dewan contains 140 ghazals, including three Sahras, one poem on Holi and a poem with a chronogram on the death of Khan Bahadur Dewan Amin Mohammad Sahab, Dewan, Bikaner Raj (1888). The ghazals are in every radif. His son the late Mr. L. P. Lajoie, M.B.E., wrote to me that besides the Dewan he had had other poems of his father in his possession which now, however, seem to be lost. It is said that in later years he also consulted Shore Saheb in poetry.

The Lajoie family is connected by marriage with the Puech and Smith families. Captain D. P. Lajoie wrote a Sahra on the occasion of the wedding of Dr. George Smith alias Peary Saheb which was celebrated in Lucknow in 1873. Dr. George Smith enjoyed great influence and popularity in Bikaner. When Doctor George Smith married a second time, a Miss Burvett of Lucknow, he wrote another Sahra. Dr. George Smith retired with a competence to Lucknow and lived in Golaganj. His first wife was Christiana daughter of John Grierson of Sardhana and Moradabad but had no children. George Smith had an attack of paralysis towards the end of his life and the evening of his life was clouded by the bad behaviour of his wife who took away all his money. A Joseph Smith 'Rais of Lucknow' died in 1874 as a chronogrammatic verse in the Dewan No. 2 of Shore will show. When George Puech Shore was married a second time, Zurra wrote a Sahra and expressed regret that he was not present in person.

George Paish Shore has written a Sahra, a congratulatory ode, on the wedding of one Joseph Lezua which is in his first Dewan which was published in 1872. Joseph is described as a Rais of Sardhana and he may be the son of one of the brothers of Captain John Louis Peter Legois, father of Captain D. P. Lajoie.

It is said that Captain D. P. Lajoie had the Dewan and bayaz of his father Tauqir with him but all these papers were lost at Jaipur where he died, The ghazal on the festival of Holi as celebrated by His Highness Maharajah Shri Doongar Singh Ji of Bikaner is remarkable for the local colour. It will be found elsewhere. number of interesting Maqtas in which he refers to Jesus Christ or his poetical master Yakta or to his own poetry are given below.

ذری نئی غزل کہی یکتا کے نیض سے گو ورد مشق شعر و سخن تم کو کم رہا مگر اُستان یکتا سا نہیں ذرہ زمانے میں ھوتے ھیں یوں تو دیناسیں ھزاروں نامور پیدا فیض یکتا ھوا ھے اے ذرہ دیکھو ھم کب کسی سے دیتے ہیں بہتی کی طرح سے چمکی شاعری ذرہ تری نام تونے خوب روشن کودیا اُستاد کا

ق الله مثال مهر چمکتا رهے کلام یکتا کو اس جهان میں نه دشمن متاسکے ذرع کرو کمال کو وئی شاعری میں تم رتبت بلند هوتا هے صاحب کمال کا داد خود دیوے وہ سنکر یہ کلام اے ذرہ قدردان کوئی جو مل جاے سختور اپنا تونے ہر شعر میں موتی سے و رے ذرہ اب تو یکتاے زمانہ توا دیواں ہوگا سامنا آئو کے ذرہ کیا کوئی شاعر کرے شعر گوئی میں تو اپنے رقت کا رستم ہوا داد دیوہے کا ترا سن کے کلام اے ذرہ صاحب علم اگر گوئی بھی انسان ہوگا سخن هو و منه کیونکرهرز مین میں داد کے قابل غزل ذر لائی سننے کو هراک اُستاد آتا هم هماری یه دعا هر دم رها کرتی هم اے زرا ترے سر پر سدا سایه رهے عیسی و مریم کا

گنه کی کشتی شکسته ذره بهنور میں جو کهارهی هے چگر

مسیح هوگا شفیع محشر تو أس سے بیرا یه بار هوگا

مغهة لگانا تم نه ذره دخت رز دو مهول كر

کوئی دنیا میں زیادہ اُس سے هرچائی نہیں

کلام اپنا پسند آوے نه کیوں عاشق کو اے ذرہ

هر اك مصرع هے رندانه هر اك مطلع هے مستانه بانشاهی کیا کروگے بادشاهی هیچ هے آس دردوات کی لو ذری گدائی ایک دن

It is related to me that once Zurra sent a ghazal to Shore Saheb probably for correction in which he inadvertently incorporated one of the Misrah of his father. This was pointed by Shore Sahab but he allowed it to remain.

Zurra writes with great fluency and ease and has a thorough command over the language. He deserves a high place amongst Indo-Europeon writers of Urdu verse.

#### 3.—Louis Patrick Lajoie, M.B.E, "Taugur," (1876-1938.)

Louis Patrick Lajoie was born on January 2, 1876. and he was baptised on 10th May 1876 by Father Lewis in the Roman Catholic Church, Hazratganj, Lucknow, and his sponsors were J. Burvett and Mary Smith, probably his relations. His father Captain Domingo Paul Legois (or Dominica Lesua as he is described in the register) was employed as a clerk in the Post Office. In 1893 Louis Patrick entered the Bikaner State service in the Regency Council and worked as Head Clerk in the Revenue Department and later on as Tahsildar. In 1910 he was appointed Nazim. He worked as an Inspector-General of Customs and Excise from 1912 to 1935. In 1918 he worked as Joint Revenue Member of the State Council in addition to his own duties. In 1926 he officiated as Home and Finance Minister for over  $1\frac{1}{2}$  years and also twice as Revenue Minister. In 1932-35 he had the duties of Revenue Commissioner and District Magistrate, Sadar Division, in addition to his duties as

Inspector-General of Customs and Excise. From 18th September 1935 to 21st April 1938 he was employed as Additional Revenue Minister, Bikaner. He was a popular President of the Municipal Board of Bikaner for over 18 years.

In recognition of his services His Highness the Maharajah of Bikaner was graciously pleased to confer upon him the high honours of Gold Kara (gold anklet) and of Tazim as a personal distinction and he received the title of M.B.E. from the British Government.

He was extremely social and was loved by his colleagues, subordinates and the public and was held in high esteem by His Highness the Maharajah. The official notification dated April 23, 1938, about his demise runs as follows:—"His Highness the Maharajah who is at present away from the Capital has heard with greatest regret of the demise of Mr. Louis Patrick Lajoie, M.B.E., the Additional Revenue Minister of His Highness' Government, which occurred at 1-40 a.m. on Friday, the 22nd April 1938.

"With the passing away of Mr. L. P. Lajoie His Highness the Maharajah has lost an old and highly trusted servant who entered Hts Highness' service in the year 1893 and had since then served His Highness and the Bikaner State in various capacities with devotion and distinction.

"His Highness the Maharajah has commanded that this notification should give expression to his appreciation of the valuable and loyal services rendered by Mr. L. P. Lajoie during the last 45 years.

"Without attempting to enumerate the many meritorious services of Mr. L. P. Lajoie, special mention may be made of the posts of Nazim, Inspectors-General of Customs and Excise, Revenue Commissioner and District Magistrate, Sadar and Additional Revenue Minister of His Highness' Government, all of which Mr. L. P. Lajoie filled at different times. He also acted as Home and Finance Minister for a period of over  $1\frac{1}{2}$  years. In all these posts he gave ample proof of his ability, his integrity and his high sense of duty.

"In recognition of these services His Highness the Maharajah was pleased to confer upon him the high honour of Gold Kara and of Tazim as a personal distinction and at His Highness' recommendation he received from the British Government the title of M.B.E. On the auspicious occasion of the Golden Jubilee of His Highness the Maharajah's Accession to the Throne His Highness was pleased to announce the conferment upon him of a Badge of Honour of the Second Class.

"The sad death of Mr. L. P. Lajoie is deeply mourned by his colleagues and all officers and subordinates who came in contact with him.

"As a mark of respect to the memory of the late Mr. L. P. Lajoie all public offices and Courts remained closed on Friday, the 22nd April, 1938."

- L. P. Lajoie was not married and his branch of the family is extinct with him.
- L. P. Lajoie adopted the poetical surname 'Tauqir', the same as his grandfather. There is a tendency amongst the Indo-European families to perpetuate the Takhullus current in the family. Amongst the De Sylva family the Takhullus Fitrat is very popular. L. P. Lajoie consulted his father Zurra who corrected his poetical effusions. I am informed by Mr. Luckstedt that L. P. Lajoie was greatly interested in painting and Indian music and could follow the intricacies of Indian Rag and Ragini. In painting he took lessons from Burvett the artist.

Louis Patrick Lajoie made his appearance as a poet in the poetical magazines of the period and he contributed to the Pyam-i-Yar. His ghazals were published in the Pyam-i-Yar of Lucknow of January, February, March, April, May and August 1895 when he is described as a clerk of the Regency Council of Bikaner. One of his ghazals was also published in May 1902 in the Pyam-i-Yar and he seems to have adopted the poetical title of Bekhud.

The output of Tauqir is meagre. Luckstedt informed me that Tauqir found no time to write verses and his inclinations towards poetry were less pronounced. He gave me a few verses written in his own handwriting. The verses disclose no special merit and will be found elsewhere.

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### George Puech 'Shore" 1823-1894.

Probably no other Anglo-Indian poet was such a prolific writer of Urdu verse. Shore wrote copiously and is the author of six complete dewans in Urdu, a long Urdu Masnavi of auto-biographical interest, a Persian dewan, and an anthology of his religious and devotional verses. All these xcept the last were published by him. He has also left a book in Urdu prose recounting his personal experiences during the Mutiny which has also been published. He also maintained a beautiful bayaz which contains choice verses from various Urdu and Persian poets. I possess a number of his



Mr. George Puech Shore.

dewans but a complete set is with his son. Mr. Leo Puech, at Meerut and I had been allowed access to them through his courtesy.

Not only the vast amount of his verses are available but his biographical details are abundantly given in his Masnavi which throws considerable light on his life, views and career. It is a frank and straightforward narrative and the present account is mainly based on it. There are, however, only vague references to his ancestry.

George Puech Shore was the son of John Puech who resided at Aligarh and owned property. Shore has commemorated his death by a chronogrammatic verse in his second dewan. John Puech died in 1872.

His father received a pucca well as a gift in Atrauli, district Aligarh; in 1871 and Shore wrote a chronogrammatic verse. His mother Madeline Puech, the daughter of Koine Farasu-Sahab died at Aligarh in 1872. Shore had numerous brothers and sisters. Mrs. Dudman, niece of Shore, mentioned to me that John Puech had 18 children, the principal ones being George Puech, John Koine Puech, a daughter who was married to Constantine of Agra, and Anna who was married to Bensley of Alwar and who died at Aligarh in 1877. Shore refers to his many brothers and sisters in his Masnavi.

Shore describes in some detail the misfortunes of his father and mother at Koil. Aligarh, during the Mutiny and the plunder of his worldly goods by the rebels. The family at Aligarh took refuge at first in the house of Pedron and then in their dhobi's house and afterwards in the house in village Sahnol of Sheikh Khushwakht Ali, a Rais, for five months. The family had to flee a second time to Agra and returned to Aligarh after the restoration of order when his father got rewards and cash in compensation. Shore speaks in the highest terms about his father's Muslim protector and his meritorious act and excellent character.

Shore has mentioned in his Masnavi that his ancestors came from France and were servants of Gwalior State.

بزرگاں موے ملازم تھے بہاں برے عہدوں پر وہ رھے کامواں برے راجه صاحب کا وہ عہد تھا بزرگوں نے سر اُن پہ قربان کیا علاوہ ازیں خانه آبادیاں یہاں پر ہوئین میری دو شادیاں ہوئی پہلے کونیل کمپو مبن تھی که وہ زوجه میری قضا کر گئی دوبارہ سکندر کے کمپو ہوئی خدا نے پھر ارلاد بھی اُس سے دی

There is no record of ancestors in the family. The only reference that could be traced to this family is in Compton's Appendix under Captain Paish who was a servant of the Gwalior State and who is also mentioned in the Gwalior State Gazetteer. Compton writes "There appear to have been two officers of this name. One, a Captain in the Chevalier Dudrene's Corps, was killed at the battle of Malpura in 1799, in the charge of Rathor cavalry, that overwhelmed the force; the other, a Lieutenant in Perrone's Fourth Brigade was wounded in the storming of Scunda in 1801. As both incidents are gleaned from Skinner's Memoirs it is possible that they refer to one and the same individual and that he was only wounded, not killed in the first action". It is very probable that Captain Paish may be the progenitor of the family of Puech and the spelling may have undergone a transformation as it has done in many cases.

George Puech was born at Koil on December 1, 1823 A.D. He studied Urdu and Persian by private tutors and old-fashioned masters (Mianji) from ten to eighteen years of age at his own house. He served for a few years in the police force in the Meerut district but resigned the post. He came back to Koil and was appointed a Thanedar (Sub-Inspector of Police) in Iglas, district Aligarh. He quarrelled with the Mohammedan Tahsildar of Iglas who it is said intrigued against him, and resigned again as the Tahsildar complained against him to the Collector and Magistrate of Aligarh. After a short stay at home, George Puech went to Agra to seek his fortune, where through the kind offices and infludence of his relation Constantine, a leading man and Rais of Agra, the Collector of Agra appointed him as a police officer at Khera, district Agra, where he served with diligence and honesty His maternal grandfather Farasu Sahab for two years. pressed him to go to Meerut as he had no male issue. Collector dissuaded him from going and offered him advancement but Shore took leave and proceeded to Meerut where Farasu warmly welcomed him and insisted that Shore should marry. Shore went back to Koil but fell ill and suffered from intermittent fever which ultimately was cured by the homely medcine of Choubey Ghanshiam Dass. Shore married Miss Maryan, a granddaughter of Salvador who was a friend of John Puech and a Sar Subah in Gwalior State. This wife died at the age of 34 after a lingeringillness of seven years on the 11th January 1879. The marriage was celebrated with great eclat at Agra and there were many celebrations including dinners, dances and other festivities. The bride and bridegroom came to Koil and there was a round of gaieties and after a brief stay left for Harchandpur, district Meerut, for the residence of Farasu Sahab where the celebrations, entertainments and festivities were repeated for eight days. two months. occurred the Mutiny. Farasu Sahab gave shelter to European officers who gave him certificates which were very useful to him later. The rebels came to know of this protection and they took revenge by inflicting injuries on Farasu Sahab, and plundering his house at Harchandpur. Farasu saved his life by fleeing into another village. Meanwhile Shore, his wife and other relations had already made their escape good and had gone to Meerut after a hazardous journey.

When order was restored Farasu took Shore to the Commissioner of Meerut and requested employment for him and his younger brother. The Commissioner gave a letter of introduction and recommendation to the Deputy Commissioner Gurgaon who appointed Shore Kotwal of Rewari where he worked for four months and was promoted to a post in Customs (Parmat) by Mr. William Ford, Commissioner of Customs. Shore served for six years. In the meantime Farasu was handsomely rewarded with cash and three villages including Harchandpur. The younger brother of Shore could not brave the danger of leaving the house and stayed back looking after the affairs of the property of Farasu Sahab. The younger brother, however, soon died of cholera leaving behind a widow, a daughter and a posthumous son. For two years Farasu lived in grief but he died of dysentery at Harchandpur after a five days illness in 1861 A. D. Shore took leave and proceeded to Harchandpur but found that Farasu had left everything to his old Hindu mistress known as Bai Sahab. Shore returned to his post with a heavy heart. When Shore was serving at Basana Chowki, a patrol fabricated a false report against him and the Commissioner acting on this complaint degraded Shore who appealed to the Lt. Governor Montgommery but was unsuccessful. He resigned the post and came back to Harchandpur to contest his inheritance. Then followed moves and counter-moves between Shore and his supporters on one hand and Bai Sahab and her partisans on the other. The mistress of Farasu who had been with him for sixty. years wanted the property to be transferred in the name of a young Rajput from Jaipur by the name of Ram Singh who was familiarly called by her as Nanji and who was given out as her nephew. Shore won over her two Mukhtars (agents) Azimuddin and Devi Prasad

and also won over the patwari. He had Ram Singh sent away and influenced Bai Sahaba through her advisers to make a will in favour of Shore Azimuddin got two-thirds and Devi Prasad one-third of a village as a price of their support. To establish his claim firmly and his possession Shore stayed at Harchandpur for two years. Bai Sahaba however died suddenly of nasal trouble at the age of 70 after a brief illness of eight days, and Shore wrote a fulsome encomiastic ode on her death, praising her many good qualities, Shore erected a tomb on the graves of Farasu Sahab and his brother.

Shore's troubles, however, were not over. There was dispute over the mutation proceedings. An objection was filed by the young widow of his deceased brother who wanted the name of her son and daughter to be entered along with Shore and claimed half of the property for them. The application was rejected and she was directed to seek her remedy in Civil Court. She was financed by another woman who lent her Rs. two thousand and she filed a civil suit which progressed for about a year but which was uitimately compromised. The son and daughter got a house and the two villages which were to remain in theka with Shore for 15 years for a sum of Rs. 1,500 yearly. Shore has written ill of his brother's wife who is decribed as a drunkard and an ill tempered woman, an associate of bad characters, a bad influence on her children who did not bring them up properly and who remarried beneath her position. He has written scathingly about the children who made ill-assorted marriages and looked with contempt on Indians. A few lines deserve to be quoted:-

ھوا پہلے بہتی کو ماں سے نفاق کہ ماں کو رکھا اُس نے بالائے طاق کوی شادی اک شخص دنام سے کیا سب کو ناراض اس کام سے بردں کا اُچھالا پسر نے بھی نام زیادہ کیا حد سے بہتہ خرب کام بزرگوں کے بے مرضی شادی کری وہ گویا سرا سر تھی غم سے بھری نہ ھتی کا انجھہ فکر رکھا ذرا فقط گورے چوڑے پہ دل دے دیا کیا ایسے ادنول سے رشتہ کا تھنگ کہ اعلیٰ بھی سن کر ہوے سارے دنگ

هوا شخص کالے سے اُن کو گریز بنے وہ فرنگی بڑے ایک تیز یہاں تک که همپر بهی طعنه هوا که سلنے هیں کالوں سے یہه برطا هے یوشاک هندی سے رغبت انہیں لباس فرنگی سے نقرت انہیں

At the instigation of his mother, this young son of his brother filed another suit against Shore but it was unsuccessful. The relations between the families remained strained and Shore had nothing further to do with them. This was a great blow to the parents of Shore.

In 1872 John Puech died of eye trouble at Aligarh, having lost his eye sight before this. His mother died of cholera bowed down with grief at the death of her son and her husband. Both were buried at Aligarh in the garden of his father, and tombs were erected by Shore.

The first wife of Puech, Maryan fell ill in 1872 and suffered from an acute female complaint. He got her treated at Meerut, Delhi and Gwalior. At Gwalior she was treated by Amir Ali and remained there for 2 years. Meanwhile Shore returned to Meerut and drowned his suffertng in the company of danzing girls and singers, notably Mughal Jan. He however heard disquieting news about the recrudescence of his wife's illness and he went to Gwalior and took her to Agra for treatment under Doctor Makund Lal. The treatment lasted for a year but did no good developed insanity and died in 1879 at Agra where she is buried. Shore wrote two chronogrammatic poems. Shore again took to poetry and kept Mughal Jan in his pay to beguile his time. He grew tired of her and kept Ramzano another dancing girl. All these facts are frankly stated in the Masnavi. There is also a Magta of a ghazal in Dewan No. 3 in which he writes:—

He was persuaded by his friends to marry again. He went in search for a bride to Agra and Lucknow but in vain. then returned to Koil. There he heard of a widow of Sawai Sikander of Gwalior who was also a relation. Shore wrote letters offering himself in marriage and the lady agreed, but malicious reports were sent to the Padre at Gwalior who refused to solemnise the nuptials. Shore appealed to the Bishop and was married by the padre by the order of Bishop in 1880. There was a round of festivities and the wedded couple returned from Gwalior to Agra and from there to Meerut. Shore wrote his own Sahra. a daughter was born to Shore and was adopted by a widowed sister of Shore residing at Aligarh. She however died in her infancy when she was only nine months old. In 1883 another daughter was born to Shore after two years. Then follows in the masnavi the story of how Shore lost Rs. 12,000 through the treachery of a friend Syed Ali, of Jalali and the description of men and places such as Aligarh, Agra, Delhi, Japur, Alwar; Gwalior, Moradabad, Cawnpare, Allahabad, Lucknow and Sardhana. The Masnavi is incomplete and was published in its unfinished form, posthumously. The descriptions

- IX.—Nazm Marfaat Part, I and II. Printed in 1889 in Vidya Darpan Press, Meerut.
- X.—Waqai Hairat Afza. A manuscript in prose relating to the incidents of the Mutiny of 1857 written in 1862. (Since published.)
- XI.—A Bayaz of 162 pages neatly bound in cloth and leather with letter press in gold, in manuscript.

Shore consulted Mirza Rahim Beg poetically surnamed Rahim. He refers to his poetical preceptor in many of his verses and has written some ghazals on ghazals composed by him. Mirza Rahim Beg originally belonged to Delhi but lived at Sardhana. He was the pupil in poetry of Mohammad Bakhsh Nadan and in medicine of Hakim Bu Ali Khan. Rahim Beg at first adopted the nom de plume of Sharar. In 1271 A. H. he rendered a metrical translation of Qasasul Ambia at the request of Hakim Ahsanullah Khan of Delhi, He died in 1875 as is evidenced by two chronogrammatic poems composed by Shore and included in his Dewen No. 2. Shore mentions that Rahim Beg, a rais of Meerut, was his Ustad.

The Dewan No. 1 contains a prose introduction in the conventional style then prevailing—jingling prose of Sarur Lucknavi in which Shore mentions the leading incidents of life. There is an invocation to Jesus Christ in prose. Then follow gasidas in praise of Aftab Rai, Har Gopal Tufta of Sikandrabad, Nasir Ali Khan, Deputy Collector of Settlements Meerut; Captain Thomas Holland of Customs Department, Jullunder; John Smidt, Tahsildar, Mauranipur, Jhansi: Syed Abdulla Khan Sadarus Sudur (Civil Judge), Meerut; "Raja" Sheodhan Singh of Alwar, His Honor Hon'ble Sir William Muir Lt.-Governor, U. P.; and William Ford, Revenue Commissioner, Multan. The qasidas occupy thirty pages and the Ghazals 150 pages. Then follow Mukhammasat five in number on the ghazals of Zouq, Atish, Zafar, Ghalib, Naseer Deh!vi and a laudatory Khamsa in praise of Nawab Shah Jehan Begum of Bhopal. There is also a Musuddus on the atrocities committed by Indian soldiers during the Mutiny. There are fifteen quatrains, one of them written in letters with no dots. Then follow a number of chronogrammatic poems commemorating the various events of general and domestic importance. The entire dewan runs into 230 pages. The first dewan has a special feature that many ghazals are written on the ghazals of poets many of whom are masters of Urdu poetry and the opening lines of ghazals are written in the margin. Thepoets on whose ghazals Shore has written ghazals are Nasikh, Naseer, Rind, Raheem his Ustad, Momin, Mir, Zafar, Sauda, Juraat, Mirza, Haidar, Mushtari, a dancing girl of Lucknow, Qalaq, Atish, Anis, Marauf, Mahr Lucknavi, Arif, Mushaffi, Ghalib, Shaitta, Zamin Ali, Zouq, Mobin, Tishna, Mufti Sadaruddin, Shahidi, Munir and Sharar. A few of the Maqtas which are laudatory in character or which are of personal interest are given below. The first ghazal is in praise of God, the third ghazal is in Manqabat (praise of Jesus Christ.)

کر ورد جان و دل سے مسیحا کے نام کو عشق لیا تہرا که لرکوں کا کہلونا تہرا پر شرر ہے نمک تربے اشعار نے کیا ان د نون میر ته مین هرجا اُس کا چرچا هرگیا بند خاموشيء وهان هراك غزلخوال هوكيا کیا مشعولا مین کوئی سنخندان نهین رها صبح پهر ئيا اگر گزاری رات ر بهما هول أبال البنى كو آتهه آتهه بهر بند شور واں جا کے تو سالم نه او كيوس نقدو اهل سخن تجهم سدخندان واغش کرتے هرگز بھی نہیں تیرے سخن پر اعاراض پر شور کا تھنک اور ھے اور سب سے جدا رنگ دکھانے کے قابل سنانے کے قابل شکر ہے مشہور عالم دو ہیں خوش تقویر ہم مگر شور مضمون نیا باندهتم هین گر گئے نظرون سے دیوان سیکرون جيسا سنا تها ديكها بهي أس خوش كلام كو عم نہیں کرتے نئے چال و چلن کی آرزو که فرنگی بهی هو شاعر بهی هو مشهور بهی هو تو کہنا یہ یاران شیرین سخن سے

قطعه
محبت نه کرنا غریب الوطن سے
نه ملے اُس کو نمک اور کے دیواں میں کبھی
رفتی ہے آرزو یہی صبح و مسالگی
هر عزل انتخاب کی سی ہے
داکم پھرا تر حکم پھرا اور رضا پھری
که معروف ہے شعر خوانی تاہاری
مضمون کا پاس اُس کوھے سوجھے ہے دور کی
هنس کر گذار یا اسے روئر گذار دے
معنی ہوش رہا تیرے سخین سے نکلے
اُنس کرتے ہیں بدل سارے سخین سے نکلے
اُنس کرتے ہیں بدل سارے سخین سے نکلے
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اے شور چشم تر کو بنا چشمهٔ حیات شور القت کا خریدار هے هر طفل مزاج عالم مین خوان نعت عالی کا شور تها شورابهته هين حسمع بسكه ولا شيرين سنخس مشعرہ میں شور نے جاکر پڑھی جسدم غزل اے شور پر نمک غزل اور اس زمیں میں لکھک شور مين جوں قلق هے كنچهم باقى هے شور تخلص موا پو ضبط هے اتنا بندگی کی نه قدر هو جس جا آفرین شور غزل خوب یه لکھی نو نے شکر در اے شور شاعر اس زمانے کے تمام کو سیکوں شاعر ہوے مشہور جہاں میں تمهارا یه هے شور پر درد دیواں پر هه کے سب شاعره و ے خوش شور کے دیران کو رکرچه سبهی شعر کہتے هیں شاعر جب کالم شور دیکھا پر ٹیک مدت سے شور شور کا سنتے تھے جا بجا طرز سابق پر سدا سے شور مرتے هم تو هين آپ کا شور جہاں میں نه هو لیونکر أے شور صباً گلشن آگری مین جو گذرے

کہیں چرک کر شور کی طرح نم یہی شور تیرا جو سخن کوئی سحنداں دیکھے مندر اس کو بلا لیجئے مسیخ خوب دیران کو شور کے دیکھا قسمت کا اپنی پھبو کہانتک لکھوگے شور پچھو شور تم اور مطلع کوئی خوش کیونکو نه شور شور کا سب شاعروں میں هو کیونکو نه شور شور کا سب شاعروں میں هو شرر انداز هے اشعار کا تیںے کچھا اور شور جب سے هوا چرچا سخن شیریں کا شور جب سے هوا چرچا سخن شیریں کا زلف گافر کے خم و پیچ سے هو گز خالی زلف گافر کے خم و پیچ سے هو گز خالی

The first dewan is written with great care and Shore has tried to do his best. The dewan is in conventional style and contains the stock imageries, conceits and thoughts much as he would like to claim distinction and credit for freshness of thought for his verses. There is fluency, rhythm and vigour. He shows remarkable command over language, its idioms and the dexterous use of them. Some of the ghazals are in stiff rhymes and double rhymes.

The second dewan which was published in 1878, sixteen years after the first, does not contain any qasidas in the beginning. It runs, into 228 pages and contains mostly ghazals. It also contains poems on Christmas Day, New Year's Day, 'Id Pasko' and on the famine of 1877. It contains a long qasida in honour of Hakim Amir Ali Khan Sahab, Jagirdar and Rais, Gwalior; another on the Delhi Durbar of 1877, 23 Rubais; 5 Sahras congratulatory poems on weddings of his friends and their sons, a few chronogrammatic poems, three poetical epistles, one of them on Holi and the two invitations written for his friends and twelve Hindi songs such as Tappa, Thumri, Dadra, Holi Soroth, Holi Kafi, Holi Sindaura, Holi Jhanjhoti and Holi Sarang. A few af the Maqtas deserve to be quoted.

دنیا میں سب سے شور زیادہ مے زر کی چوت لکھی یہ غزل جائے تو ہورنگ سخن سرخ یہ اور دوستوں نے لکادی کفن کی شاخ كرتا يق طبع لند اگر هو سخى دراز هم سے دیک شور هیری کب چهورتفے والے انداز شیراز کو چلو کسی صاحب سعوں کے یاس كوتا هي ايتجاد ايقي طوز هر فوزانه خاص بجا هے شور یہی خوب کہ گیا حافظ کہ بندھی ایسی کبھی دردسے نہ میر سےخاک مونے کے بعد چھور چلین اینا نام هم پريروباندهتي هين مثل جوشن اس كوبازومين تتخلص شور هے لیکن نمک هے کہنے والے مهن عدو رد هو خدا جب مهربان هو مشتاق هین اشعار توے اهل سخن دیکهه جا ملے ہو ایدن تم اہل صفا سے پہلے همين احجهه سائقان خطة كابل سے كهذا هے ممکنی کہ نہ پھ غیر کے اشعار پہ دوڑے طینت میں هما بی نه کبھی شور شر آئے هم بلبل شیراز کر استاد کرین گے

ائسان تو چیز کیا دم فولاد نرم هو اعجاز یہ ھے شور کے دیوان کے ورق مین اے شور گارتے مجھے عریاں بقول ذرق اے شور مختصر هي کے کہنے مين لفف هے مے کشی دعوت احباب سخن آرائی اهل زباں کی بے نمکی هند میں هے شور شور صاحب کے سخوں کا رنگ میوں تازی نه هو قبول خاطر اهل سخن جدا دادست شور کیا کہنے ہیں وہ طرز نکالی تونے ا اتنی غرض هے شعر کے کہنے سے هم کو شور غزل مين شورتير \_كس بلا كاستحر و افسون هـ کلام شورسی اهل زبانی بهی اب یه کهتے هین کسی کا خبرب ھے یہ قول اے شور یہ هماور بھی ایسی هی غزل پر نمک اے شور شوریه صاف زبان تم نے کہاں سے پائی کرواب مشق بیداشوره احب فارسی مین بههی اے شور غول سن کے تربی طبع سندن ور هم مانگتے هيوں بيتھے سدا خير جهان کی اے شور ارادہ ہے کہ اب جاکے عجم میں

کہتے ھیں حسد سے شور حاسد تو صاحب مال ھو گیا ھے اب تو اسلام یہ زلفون کے ھوے شور فدا یہ اراقہ نے کر سچین سے مسلماں ھوں گے براندی بی کے کیا کیا شور دکہ التاہے کیفیت کممتو الامے پرباتین میں شیرین اسشرابی کی اب هدد مین او بند هوا شور سخن کا جبقدر هواس کی توسخندانی بهی اچهی

The ghazals do not bear the opening lines of the ghazals of other masters of Urdu poetry. They are a creditable performance and show a greater practice on the part of Shore. The gasidas are written with greater vigour and one of them is chronogrammatic throughout. The versified letters though poor in quality are good reading and rich in similes and metaphors. The Hindi songs are remarkable for their music. Shore has the takhulus Shore Pia. The Tappas are in Punjabi. few notable men of Meerut contributed chronogrammatic verses on the publication of the dewan.

The third dewan was published in 1884 and contains 232 pages. It contains a gasida in praise of Prince Duke of Connaught and an attempt has been made to rival Zouq in his fine qasida which begins:

## شب کو تغهائی میر تها ایک طلسم حیرت

There is one Musuddus on the plight of Delhi and its ruins after the Mutiny. There are four Tazmins on the ghazals of Zouq, Nasikh and Safeer Lucknavi; four Sahras including one on his second marriage; six chronogrammatic poems including one celebrating the birth of a daughter. A few interesting Maqtas are given below:

کہتے ھیرن لوگ پہلے کہ سوں تھا نامور پر شور سا وہ شاعر جادو بیان نہ تھا منتخب تیرا تو هو ایک هے دیواں نکلا شور عیسی کا زبان پر جو سرے نام آیا

سيج هے بقول غالب شيريں كلام شور جس دل په نازتها مجھے وہ دل نهين رها شور کیونکر نفسخی کا ہو جہاں میں اے شور عقدے مشکل کے کہلے آپ ہی لب کے مانند دیکها لین فکر سخن کو میری چشم غور سے هیهی اب شور کی سارے سنخدانون سے عرض شور نازان نه هو هستی په بقول غالب گرمنی بزم هے اک رقص شرر هونے تک فیض قدم سے اُس کے هی لطف سخن هے شور جب تک که سر هے چهروون نه استاد کے قدم بزمد خی کے عشق میں دھلی کے عشق میں آ ہے نکل کے شور ھو اپنے وطن سے تم ھے نام میرا تو شور غمکین کلام میرا ھے بسکه شیرین

فرنگ اہل کتاب جو ھیں سبھی کے میں انتخاب میں ھوں فرق کیا ہے پھر بتاؤ شور میں اور میر میں هم گھتا سکتے هدر، هرگز نه برها سکتے هدر،

هم فونكي وه عسلمان ولا موا هم زندلا هين لکھا تقدیر کا اے شور بقول انشا اے شور شعر گوئی مین هوکر فرنیج تم هندو سے کم نهین هو مسلمان سے کم نهید، تقلید میر هی هے آب میر هون اور مین هون شاعران هند مین شیرین بیان اتبا تو هو یعنی جو نکلے تو بیساخته پن سے نکلے شاعری کا اُس کورهان سے ابخطاب آنے کوهے

اے شور فصاحت کا موجد معجهے کہتے هیں شعر سنکر شور کا وہ ترش رو بھی خوش هوا شورشیرین هوبیاں رنگ سخوں بھی هو عیان شور پہونچا شور کا بھی رفته رفته تا فوانس

There are also a few rubais, a number of chronograms. The dewan makes no new revelation but shows greater mastery over language and forms of poetry.

The fourth dewan was published in 1888 and contains about 260 pages. The ghazals occupy 200 pages. There is a long qasida on the occasion of the celebration of the Jubilee of Queen Victoria. There is another qasida in honour of Maharaja Sheo Mangal Singh of Alwar written on behalf of one Shadwell Plough, a servant of the Alwar Raj. Then follows a Mukhammas on the famous ghazal of Qazi Akhtar. are a number of poetical invitations written by Shore for a number of his friends on various occasions such as Holi, weddings, house warming ceremony, receipt of mangoes, births, anniversaries, etc. There are also a few sahras and poems on Christian festivals as Christmas Day and Easter. There are eleven gitas, four rubais, a few stray verses and some chronogrammatic poems. There is an appreciative and laudatory account of the dewan Shore in prose by Nawab Mohammad Isharat Ali Khan "Ranj" of Meerut. A few songs in Hindi, mostly "Holi", conclude the dewan.

A few notable maqtas are given below,

دوجهان مین نهین غبو اُس کے وسیلا اپنا
گر وسیله حضرت عیسی کی هے سرار کا
که لب جام حباب بحرسے تر هر نهین سکتا
اب تو رخصت هند سے علم و هنر هرنے لکا
خدا کا گهر تو ملا پو صنم کا گهر نه ملا
هند میں بگڑی هے ولا اهل هنر کی صورت
اُسکے کلام سے هوا خوش میر کا مزاج
شاعر همارے دل سے گئے هیں سبھی اُتر
مجنوں نهیں پهرے کسی محمل کے آس باس
معنی بلند لفظ صفا اور زبان صاف
جیسی یہو دنین هیں وهاں اور زبان صاف
جو رشک کها کے اگو اور مگر کو دیکھتے هیں

شورکیوں نام په عیسی کے نه دون جان سے قدا شہر هو کیونکو به تیرا چرخ چہارم پر دماغ تند ظرفرن سے کسی کوفض ہے اے شورد نیا میں قدر دان کوئی سخن کا شور ملۃ هی نہیں جہان میں تھونکہ پھرے شورهم بقول معین بنتے اب شور کسی شکل بنا سے نہیں دیوان شور پہو تھے جو دھلی میں جابجا اے شور جب سے هم نے سنا آپ کا کلام کرجا کا طوف کیوں نه کرے شہر بار بار شاگرے تیرے شور جہاں میں هین جابجا اے شور هے بلام ترا خوب آبدار اے شور بمبئی بھی ذرا چل کے دیکہ لو اے شور بمبئی بھی ذرا چل کے دیکہ لو اے شور کبھی شعر سامنے اُن کے

تمهارا حصة تها شور صاحب غزل جو لکھی ية تم نے مشكل بند ھے گی ورنہ نہ ھر بشر سے فلک پہ بجلی زمین بہ باران

اس زمین شور میں اے شور لکھی کیا غزل

ورنه تهیں اِن شاعروں میں کس کے بس کی تیلیان

شور کا جب شور سارے شاعری میں هوگیا

فرق کیا فے اُس میں آب اور میر سے اُستاد میں

اے شور جو مزا تھری شیرین زباں میں ھے

یایا کسی نے ذوق سے یا میر سے نہ ہو

میر و سودا بھی زمانے میں تھے شاعر اچھے اُن سے افزوں یہ مگر شور سخنداں نکالا نه کلام ایسا میر کا نه یه طوز دیگها نصیر کا

هوا شور شور کا جابجا که وه اُنسے بھی تو سوا هو ے جانئے هن شور کو شاعر سبھی هند میں اُستاد کیوں کیسی کہی شہر کا طرز سخن سن لین اگر غور سے وہ اُسکی شاگردی کویں دل سے سب اُستادا بھی

The fifth dewan was published in 1890 and is an attempt to write ghazals on the ghazals of Dagh contained in Aftab-i-Dagh and Gulzar-i-Dagh, the poetical works of Mirza Dagh Delhvi. There are six congratulatory poems including one on the birth of a son, Leo Alexander, in old age on 8th September 1889 and birthday of his daughter Agnes. The ghazals as they are modelled on those of Dagh show great variety. They are more compact and show greater depth of feeling. They have music; the diction is more pleasing; the movement is faster. A few Magtas are given below.

گو شور توا شعو مؤے دار نه هوتا ۔ تو هند میں کاهے کو توا نام نکلتا اے شور تم نے پائی کھے طبع رسا غضب مضمون کی نااش کرامت سے کم نہری قمهارے شور سے هوں شور کیوں حسودنه داغ که فن شعر کے هو تم بھی سر بلندوں میں شور دم تک هے ترے قدرسخن کی کچھه انچهه شور دم تک هے ترے قدرسخن کی کچھه انچهه اے شور تیرے شعر میں کیا آب و تاب ھے مسکن نہیں تم شاعروں میں آبرو تم ھو دس مآندوں کو سیری خدا کے کیا ہے شور اینا نباہ جیسے ہوا ہم تو کو گئے

The sixth dewan was published posthumously by Shore's wife in 1894. It contains 94 ghazals, two invocatory poems, one on the recovery of Shore from the cancer of the back, a Khamsa on the devotional ghazal of Rizwan Furrukhabadi; a Qita in which he lampoons the hardships of litigants, corruption in court officials, neglect on the part of legal practitioners, law's inordinate delay and the ruin caused by litigation; congratulatory poems on the occasions of the birthdays of his sons and daughter; chronogrammatic poems on various events of public and domestic interest and a gasida in praise of Shah Ahmadullah Sahab Sadar us Sudur (Civil Judge), Meerut. A few maqtas are quoted.

ھے ابھی روے خوب تر کی تلاش

سن کر کلام شور پھڑک جانے داغ بھی انصاف اُس کےدل میں سمائے ذراسی دیر حضرت شور تو ضعیف هوے واں نہیں یار تو بقول میر ایسی جنت گئی جہنم میں شور صاحب نہیں ھیں پہلے سے جو جوانی کے تھے وہ عالم میں شاعری شور دل لگی ھے خوب اُس پہ پھر کیوں لڑا کوے کوئی نهیں لگتا ہے دل غربت میں تیراشور مدت سے تصفے لازم ہے اب تو راستہ اپنے وطن کالے مقابل داغ کے کھھھ اور لکھہ شور تری جودت طبع اب تو ہوی ہے

The Dewan in Persian entitled Gulshani Farang was published in 1890 A.D. The only copy which I could trace is in the Habibganj Library in the District of Aligarh. It contains 145 ghazals, each page of the dewan containing 9 lines. It also contains eight Rubais. A few pages in that copy are missing as a gita is incomplete. It contains a tagriz from the pen of Munshi Mumtaz Hussain Mukhtar and contains a laudatory account of the dewan and its author in the approved and conventional style. There are also chronogrammatic poems by the author and his friends. ghazals are written on the ghazals of Hafiz, Saadi and other masters of Persian poetry. The author shows craftsmanship and a good knowledge of Persian language and prosody. A few maqtas may be quoted here.

شور راباشد دم عیسی شفیع ازربال شورش محشو چهکار گلشی سی جلوهٔ روئے کسی است شور گویا سیر کشمیوم چهکار کلام شور صاحب هست اعجاز نه شد، پیدا چنین شیرین بیان کس دیوان تو شور بوستان است تو سعدائی آخرالزمانی

A selection from this dewan as well as others will be found elsewhere.

The devotional poems of Shore were published by him in two parts under the title of Nazm Maarfat. The first part was published in 1889 and printed at the Vidya Darpan Press, Meerut. It is of 65 pages and contains 47 ghazals in 42 pages, the rest of the pages being taken up by an invocatory Ode addressed to God, another invocatory Ode addressed to Jesus Christ, three Mukhammas on the ghazals of Zafar and Safeer Lucknavi, a Mustzad on Jesus Christ, an intercallation of a verse in the form of Khamsa, 28 rubais, one Qita and twelve Matlas.

The second part of Nazm Marfaat was published in 1892 and printed in Rahmani Press, Meerut, and contains 50 pages, of which 38 ghazals occupy 42 pages and the rest is devoted to a Manqabat addressed to Jesus Christ, a Mukhmmus describing the crucifixion of Christ and seven rubais. The ghazals are written in praise of God or Jesus Christ. They are religious in the sense that there are no amatory sentiments. The contents are either ethical, devotional or spiritual. A selection will be found elsewhere. Some of them are new compositions, but many have been culled from his other dewans and incorporated in this work,

A few Maqtas however bear quotation.

اے شور نو نع چهرزنا دامن مسیح کا ایسا نهیں هوا هے کبھی رهنما کهیں کدهر ولا بزم گئی شور اور اهل سخن که هے نه میر نه سودا نه آبرو باقی نه کلام ایسا هے میر کا نه یه طوز دیکھا نصیر کا هواشورشور کا جابجاکه انسے بھی توسواهو کیا شور تجهه کو روز قیامت کی فکر هے عیسی مسیح حامی هے تیری نجات کا

The poems contain reflections on the instability of worldly grandeur, the vanity of worldly ambitions and religion, the final mainstay and refuge of man. The sentiments are excellent but the poetry occasionally fails to rise with the sublimity of thoughts and nobility of the theme.

The Waqai Hairat Afza, or the Happenings of the Mutiny, was written in 1862. I have its copy in manuscript. It is also published. It is a deliberate and avowed attempt to copy the style of Rajjab Ali Beg Sarur of Lucknow, the author of the famous Fisanai Ajaib and his ornate and jingling prose. It is in rhyming prose and details the personal experience of Shore during those troublous and stormy times.

Briefly the account is a suffering of his maternal grandfather Francois Koine at Harchandpur district and his father and mother and a very young sister at Koil, Aligarh. There are a few additions to the biographical details as gleaned from this book. Francois Koine was a wealthy and influential man in Herchandpur and its neighbourhood. His unmarried wife was Bakht Bai Sahab to whom he bequeathed all his property by a registered will when he died on 15th July 1861. Shore's younger brother John Koine Puech died on 18th November 1858. His father John Puech had a brother Joseph Puech who also resided at Aligarh and who lost everything and took shelter with his brother in the house of Khushwaqt Ali Sahab at village Sahnol in District Aligarh, and then at the recrudescence of trouble, escaped with him to Hathras and then to Agra. Shore had a sister Marian Puech who was married to James Gardner, grandson of Colonel Gardner of Chhaoni Etah. She died in 1857. John Puech, his father, used to do money-lending business and thus earned his livelihood at Aligarh. Before 1863 George Puech used to adopt "Puech" as his takhullus as there are many ghazals and poems in which he has used this nom-deplume. It was later that he adopted Shore as his poetical surname.

The story narrated in the book is briefly as follows: On 1st May 1887 Shore went to Delhi to transact some business of Francois Koine. On 9th he saw a big mela on the banks of the Jumna which was attended by many Moghul princes. The same night he witnessed the Kathak dance of Janki Dass of Lucknow. returned to Herchandpur at noon on 10th. Certain disquieting reports were bruited about the Mutiny at Meerut and Delhi but they were poohpoohed by Shore and Francois Koine. The reports were later confirmed and greatly disturbed Francois Koine who had a reputation of being a very wealthy man in the neighbourhood. The forces of pillage and rapine were let loose and the ruffians seized this golden opportunity to loot the rich. News was brought that a few Europeans with ladies and children from Delhi were hiding themselves in the house of a Yogi (Hindu Fakir). Shore and Francois Koine had them brought to their house, gave them shelter, food and raiments and treated them most hospitably. "They were Lt.-Col. Knyvetle of 38 Regiment Volunteers, Lt. Wilson of the Artillery of Delhi, Salkeld Engineer, Barrack Master, Delhi Lt. George Forrest of Artillery, Delhi, Lt. Montague Proctor of 38th Regiment, Delhi, Gambier Sahab, Ensign and Adjutant, 38 Regiment Volunteers, Lt. Abbott of 54th Regiment, Mr. Marshall, a merchant of Delhi, Mrs. Forrest, wife of Lt. George Forrest, with three daughters, Mrs. Fraser, wife of Captain Fraser, Engineer, and daughter of the late Colonel Forrester, Mrs. Bagley, wife of the Army Surgeon with one young child, Mrs. Lomim with one young child, in all seventeen." For a detailed and correct account see page 272. They arrived at the house of Koine on 17th May. In token of gratitude for hospitality and help they gave a certificate to Koine. The fugitives were rescued by Captain Gough and Mr. Mackenzie on 18th May and left for Meerut under the escort of a few men provided by Koine. On 27th May 1857 General T. W. Holland, Quartermaster-General, Delhi, came wounded accompanied by one Jat named Mamrai and was fed and helped by Francois Koine and Shore at Harchandpur who dressed his wounds. On his departure he also gave a testimonial. On 4th June 1857 Dr. Battisan came in the guise of a Hindu Fakir and was similarly helped and escorted to Meerut. In the meantime one Shah Mal of Pargana Baraut collected ruffians and hooligans and embarked on a career or pillage and loot. He threatened Francois Koine and demanded money but the little paid to him did not satisfy The fact that Francois Koine gave shelter to English fugitives from Delhi was also bruited abroad and turned the people against him. Realizing the grave danger, Koine sent Shore and his brother and their wives and a small child of John Koine Puech to a neighbouring village, but the villagers were unsympathetic and hostile and after some hardship they returned to Harchandpur. A second demand for money from Shah Mal was met with a curt rebuff from Koine which infuriated Shah Mal and he attacked the house at night and took away all the movables to the extent of Rs. 10.000 after beating Farasu and his unmarried wife. Before this pillage Koine had already sent his family to Meerut and they crossed the Hendon which was in floods in an old charpoi tied over earthen vessels to act as buoys. Koine escaped and rejoined Shore at Meerut.

Shore then describes the plight of his parents at Koil. father John Puech had been sending messages to Shore through his servant Moti who was dressed as a beggar and concealed the letters in his hollowed bamboo stick. His father carried on moneylending business in a small way but had the reputation of being a very rich man. He was naturally the victim of the looters. house was pillaged 2 or 3 times but the inmates of the house were not molested and they shut themselves in their rooms. They concealed themselves under logs of fuel. Mrs. Madeline Puech with her small daughter was sent to the house of Miss Madelaine Pedron at Aligarh but the house was looted to the extent ot Rs. 25,000. Mrs. Madelaine Puech with her daughter took refuge in her sweeper's house and John Puech concealed himself amongst logs and stocks of fuel. The rebels scenting concealment rushed to the house of the sweeper where Shore's mother with her servants were disguised living as Mohammedan purdah ladies. They gave themselves out as Muslim servants and with great trouble and a number of oaths convinced the rioters that they were Muslims and saved their lives. They then tried to take refuge in the house of a washerman but he refused shelter and they went to the house in Pedronganj where they were rejoined by Shore's father. Then Sheikh Khushwaqt Ali came to their rescue and took them and Joseph Puech and his family to his village Sahnol. He kept John Puech and Joseph Puech for 15 days and their wives for six months in great comfort and security. The English recaptured Aligarh and John and Joseph Puech returned when Mr. Cox was Collector of Aligarh. After two 'weeks, the rebels again overmastered the city and the English fled. John and Joseph Puech went to Hathras where they were well treated by Choubey Ghanshyam Dass Tahsildar. They then marched to Agra with a detachment of the English army and took refuge in the Fort along with other refugees. In September they returned to Aligarh and received campensation and rewards. Then follows the account of the recapture of Delhi.

This book is an interesting specimen of prose by an Anglo-Indian writer. Probably it is the solitary example of its kind in prose. It is written in excellent Urdu and contains numerous apt ghazals, couplets and poems which are interspersed appositely in the prevailing fashion. In the end the author has clearly stated that he has modelled this book on Sarur's Fisanai Ajaib and that he has read it three or four times and that he has acknowledged Sarur to be his Ustad, although he has not seen him. He hoped that Sarur would glance through his book.

The Masnavi published posthumously is incomplete. The description of Sardhana and its men and poets was just begun and not finished. It runs into 316 pages. It is badly and incorrectly printed and the corrigendum even is not satisfactory. The Masnavi is more of autobiographical interest than of poetic merit. It describes the leading incidents of Shore's life frankly and in detail: it gives an account of the leading Anglo-Indian families and its representatives then living; it describes the places he visited, its buildings, its arts and crafts and its sights. It is entirely descriptive and does in no way enhance the reputation of Shore as a poet. On the other hand it definitely detracts from the merit of his poetic output in his dewans. At many places the couplets sink into doggerels and on the whole the Masnavi is vapid and listless as a work of art. It is also full of mistakes and solecisms of language and idiom. Its chief merit lies in its furnishing complete details of Shore's life—an unique human document in the whole range of Anglo-Indian poetry.

As a poet Shore ranks very high amongst Anglo-Indian poets. His claims for superiority expressed in his numerous Maqtas are no doubt grossly exaggerated and were probably never meant to be taken seriously. They were written more or less in a conventional manner. But Shore genuinely loved pcetry he devoted the whole of his long life in its cultivation. He deliberately tried to outvie Dagh but he lacked Dagh's poetic fire. He had however a complete mastery over language and its idiom and wrote fluently and copiously. No other Anglo-Indian poet could claim such a large output in Urdu. He had good knowledge of Persian and wrote with ease in that language. He also knew Hindi and could compose songs. His knowledge of Indian Music was also He could write good prose in Urdu and Persian. creditable. Above all he prided himself to be an Indian, He sounded  $\alpha$ note of dissent from the tendency to treat Indians. their culture, their art, their poetry, their customs and mode of life with contempt. He denounced cheap Westernisation. He had the most friendly and fraternal relations with his Hindu and Muslim friends and

lived like a real Indian gentleman of those times sharing their pleasure, tastes and hobbies.

Shore was a great poet and the facility to write occasionally betrayed him into writing poor verses. Naturally a man who could write ten dewans could not write at his best always. He published everything he wrote. If he could have weeded out his mediocre verses he would have left a better impression. On the whole Shore deserves a high niche in the temple of Anglo-Indian Urdu poetry and an honourable mention as a Urdu poet amongst writers of Urdu verse.

# Burvetts of Lucknow.

- 1. William Joseph Burwett "William."
- 2. William Burwett "William."

Two poets have been traced in this family. The first one is William Joseph Burvett poetically surnamed William, who was the pupil of Daya Krishna Rahyan of Lucknow and who published the dewan entitled Johur-i-Farhang in 1878. I have a printed copy of this dewan. He continued to contribute his ghazals to the Pyam Yar, a monthly poetical magazine of Lucknow till 1891. The second is William Burwett also poetically surnamed William who was employed in Military Works and contributed a number of ghazals to the Pyam Yar in the years 1886 and 1888 from Ferozpur Cantonment, Punjab. The issues of the Pyam-i-Yar distinctly mention these names and there is no room for any doubt about the identity of these two poets.

The family is an old one in India but the records are few and data exceedingly confusing and conflicting. No reliable information is available except what is contained in historical annals, church registers and oral communications. The information is of a very disjointed character and it is difficult to piece it together. The family appears to have sunk low in the social scale and there is a general unwillingness to impart information on the part of the members of the family residing in Lucknow.

In an illuminating article entitled 'Bravette' published by Rev. H. Hosten, S. J.; of Calcutta, in The Journal of the United Provinces Historical Society of May 1922, the origin of the family is traced to one Jacome Bravette, a young Christian born at Agra, the son of a Frenchman who had served the Moghul Emperors as lapidary on the authority of Father Anthony Bolelho, S. J., who adds that Jacome was still alive when he wrote his account (in C. 1670). There can be no doubt that the young man is the Jacome Bravette who was buried at Agra in 1886. His funeary inscription in the Pedro Santos Cemetery runs "Acui/az/aco/me/Bravette/Fabsceo

Aas/I de Marco/1686. The inscription is not given in Blunt's list. It may be translated as follows "Herewith Jacome (James) Bravette. He died on the 1st of March 1686." Father Anthony Botelho who took this man as an interpreter when he went with Father Hanry Buzeu to pay his respects to the Persian Vazier at Agra who was appointed Captain of Agra Fort and to whom Dara Shikoh had given a recommendation for friendly treatment to the Fathers.

Jacome Bravette may be identified with the son of the Sieur Bravet, the French trader to whom Jahangir paid Rs. 30,000 for some bric-a-brac which he had brought from Europe and another Rs. 30,000 for a tiny padlock.

Col. Kincaid records that Salvadore Bourbon, father of Salvadore Bourbon, who fled from Narwar and later served in Bhopal married a Miss Bervette and later Juliana Bourbon and Louisa Bourban, half sisters of Pedro also married Bervettes.

One Gastin or Goston Bronet who was alive in 1774 wrote for Colonel Gentel, a Persian history of Lady Juliana da Costa, the translation of which, by Professor E. H. Palmer, was published in Maltebrun's Nouvellis Annalis des Voyages, Vol. i, for 1865. In his history of Juliana, Gastin or Goston Bronet (the name as deciphered in the Persian Manuscript) declares that he collected information from his ancestors. Probably he is the same as the August me Brabette, who in 1776 is described as the intimate adviser of Shujjuddaulah of Faizabad (vide Emile Barbi La Nabob Rene Madoc Paris Alean 1844, page 38), perhaps he had married in Juliana's family at any rate from the Bourbons and the traditions of his own family, he may have known much about Lady Juliana. He would have made the acquaintance of Col. Gentel at the Court of Oude, Faizabad; where Gentel spent fully 10 years (1764-1775) and married in Lady Juliana's family; Miriam.

In 1776 Rene Madec, a Breton of Quimper, who from a sailor became a Nawab, married in his camp at Paphund (Fatehpur, U.P.) Mariana, a daughter of Augustin Barbette (sic) and Magdalen of Delhi, Augustin and his relations coming from Lucknow to the marriage. Father F. X. Wendell. S.J., officiated. Colonel Madec or Dedoc is noticed by Compton in Appendix and he was in Fatehpur in refuge after his disastrous defeat while in service of Rana of Gohad in 1776 in the defiles of Biana in the Mewatte district, where his force was attacked by a large band of Rohillas. He left for Europe after 1782 where he was not long afterwards killed in a duel. Madec wrote from Agra in 1775, where he was casting cannons. "I married in this town a girl born in the country of French origin and therefore a Christian. About 150 years ago in the reign of Jehangir a Moghul Emperor, who was very fond of

foreigners, several Frenchmen and other Europeans fixed at Agra, drawn thither by that Emperor's favours. Their prosperity subsists to this day, to the number of some 30 families, whom the blessing of God and the care of Jesuits have invariably maintained in the profession of Christianity. My young wife gave several children of whom a boy and girl are alive. I have them brought up near me" (Emile Barbe, pages 40-41). In 1778 Madec returned to Brittany, where he was ennobled and died in 1784, his widow born in 1763 living on till 1791. Her name appears in the form of Bravette (Emile Barbe, page 288). One of the children, a daughter Mary, died at Bharatpur, May 21, 1771, and is buried in the Padre Santos Cemetery, Agra, where the inscription quoted by Blunt as No. 120 on page 43 runs "I.H.S. Ice repose Le Corpse de Marye fille de Rene Madec de ede (sic) a Bhartepour b 21 de Mai 1771.

The advent of the English in Oudh proved the financial ruin of the Bravettes; they were deprived of their pay (Emile Barbe, page 247).

From a perusal of the church registers of Lucknow not perused by Father Hosten the following entries are of interest:

#### Death.

- 1. No. 35. John Burwett, aged 82 years, a pensioner (probably a police officer) died on 26th January 1878 of paralysis.
- 2. No. 92. Marian Burwett, age 70 years, a widow, died of diarrhœa on 21st March 1883.
- 3. No. 99. Stephen Burwett, aged 17 years a bachelor died of phthisis on 12th October 1883.
- No. 100. Theresa Burwett aged 70 years widow of John Burwett (No. 1) died of dysentery on 17th October 1883.
- 5. No. 209. George Burwett died 40 years of age of cholera on September 11, 1892. He was probably an Inspector of Police.
- 6. No. 303. John Burvete died on 17th May 1896 aged  $35\frac{1}{2}$  years of remittent fever.
- 7. No. 520. Peter Burvette died of phthisis on 2nd November 1903 aged 23 years. He was a pressman.

#### ow Register.

- 8. No. 92. Joseph Burwett died on 18th June 1907 aged 70 years of convulsions. He was a Government pensioner. He is the poet No. 1.
- 9. No. 101. Juliana Burwett wife of the late Mr. Berwett died of dropsy aged 84 years on 23rd August 1907. She was probably Juliana Bourbon,

- 10. No. 132. Grace Burwett wife of Mr, Burwett died of enteric fever on 1st May 1908 and 38 years, She was probably the wife of William Burvett the poet No. 2.
- 11. No. 135. William J, Burwett died on 15th April 1915 of heart failure aged 56 years. He was a Government pensioner and a Municipal Commissioner. He may be identified with the poet William Burvett No. II.
- 12. Virginia Burwett died on 10th June 1920, a widow and a pensioner aged 56 years.

In the Baptismal registers a few entries are of interest where Burvetts have stood sponsors to the children of their friends and relations.

#### Baptismal Register.

- 1. No. 73. Joseph Burwett stood a sponsor to the son af Dominica and Rosina Lesoua on 10th May 1876.
- 2. No. 98. Joseph Burwett and Juliana Burwett stood sponsors to another child of Dominica and Rosina Lesoua on 14th March 1878.
- 3. No. 190. Peter Burwett and Mary Burwett stood sponsors on 29th January 1884 to a daughter of Domingo and Rozina Lezua who is described as a Captain in the army of Rajah of Bikaner.
- 4. No. 238. Edwin Burwett and Mary Burwett stood sponsors to a daughter of James Francis on 7th October 1886.
- 5. No. 242. Louisa Burwett stood sponsor to the son of Jacob in 1887.
- 6. No. 338. William Joseph Burwett and Grace Burwett stood sponsors to a son of Joseph Smidt on 12th June 1891.
- 7. No. 394. James and Virginia Burwett stood sponsor by proxy to a daughter of Numa Austin D'Sylva in 1894.
- 8. No. 917. Peter Burwett and Mary Burwett stood sponsor to a daughter of D'Rosario in 1902.

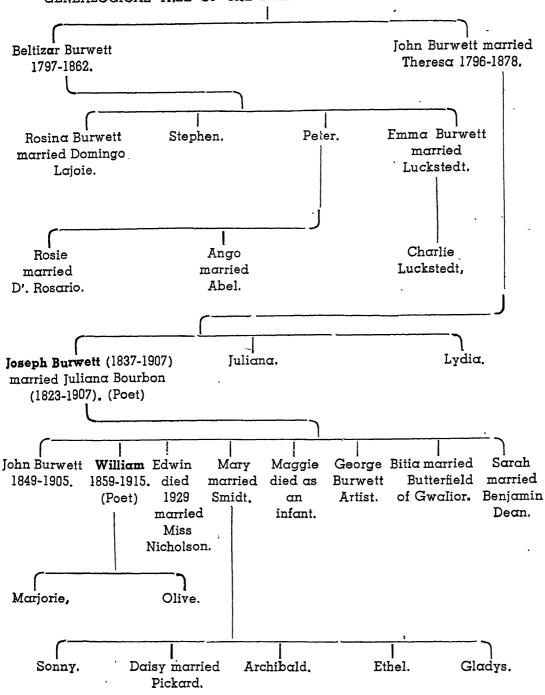
The post-mutiny graveyard at Oliver Road, Hazratgani, contains the following inscriptions on the graves.

- 1. Sacred to the memory of Beltazar Burwett-Surgeon to the late Ex. King of Oudh. Died on 23rd August 1862 aged 65 years.
- 2. In memory of Joseph Burwett the adopted son of Mrs. Burwett died of dysentery 30th January 1867 aged 52 years.
- 3. To the memory of Ellen Burwett the beloved daughter of Joseph Burwett died of cholera on 22nd August 1869 aged—years—months.

No other name has probably so many variations as Burwett. It is written as Berwett, Burvette, Bervette, Burwitt, Burwit, Burvett,.

The family is connected by marraige with the families of Bourbon, Short, Manuel, Johannes, Queros, Lajoie and others of Lucknow.

GENEALOGICAL TREE OF THE BURWETT FAMILY OF LUCKNOW.



Beltizar Burwett was the surgeon to the late King of Oudh. He died on 23rd August 1862 at the age of 65 as his grave exists in the post mutiny graveyard at Oliver Road, Hazratgani, Lucknow.

John Burwett was probably his brother. He died on 26th January 1878 of paralysis aged 82 years. He is described as a pensioner and police officer in the Church Registers of the Roman Catholic Church, Lucknow. He was probably an officer in the Topkhana of the last King of Oudh. His wife was Theresa Burwett who died at the age of 70 of dysentery.

Joseph Burwett the poet is described by Mr. Luckstedt as the son of John Burwett. while Mrs. Edwin Burwett states that he was son of Beltizar Burwett, He was married to Juliana Bourbon. In the church entry Juliana "wife of the late Mr. Burwett" is described to have died of dropsy aged 84 years on 23rd August 1907. Joseph Burwett is said to have been a Superintendent in the office of the Deputy Inspector General of Police and he died on 18th June 1907 aged 70 years, of convulsions. He is described in the entry as a Government pensioner.

George Burwett was an artist and attained some fame in his profession.

Edwin Burwett married Miss Mary Nicholson (my informant) and died in 1919.

## 1. William Joseph Burvett "William". (1837—1907)

William Joseph Burvett as he spelt his name as will appear from his signature on the dewan. was born in 1837. There are no details of his life which can be verified from historical or written records. He was probably married to Juliana who died in 1907 aged 84. The marriages of his two daughters are recorded in the church marriage register. Sarah Burvett aged 16 was married to Benjamin Dean aged 28 in 1872; Mary Anne Burvett aged 21 was married to Joseph Ralph Smidt aged 22 in 1890. He is said to have been a clerk in the Post Office and he is recorded in the death register as a Government pensioner.

In poetry he was the pupil of Daya Kishen Raihan son of Munshi Ganga Kishen Aziz. Daya Kishen was well known in Lucknow poetical circles and was a pupil of Mauji Ram Mauji who in his turn was the pupil of Mushaffi. Daya Kishen was the Sarishtadar of Raja Ulfat Rai, Bakshi of Nawab Wajid Ali Shah.

The dewan contains no preface and no information about his life or career. The first ghazal is an invocatory one in praise of Jesus Christ. Some of the notable Magtas are:—

اس اسم مبارک به فدا کیوں نه هوں ولیم والله میں هوں بنده جانباز مسیحا هوتا هوتی آمید شفاعت همیں کیونکر ولیم روز معیشر کا جو حامی نه مدیدیا هوتا



William Burnett.

فیض اُستاد سے افضال خدا سے ولیم تھوڑنے ھیدن میں موتب ھوا دیوان اپنا دل میں رھتا نہیں ولیم غلطی کا شبہ شعر اُستاد کو ھوتا ھے سنانا اچھا اپنے اعمال کنی نیکی په موس جاتے هیں۔جن کو هے زهد کا زور

جز مسیحا دوئی ولیم کا مدد گار نهیں-بوسول و بخدا کرتے هیں شاعری سے مجھے بے شعور منع دلُ هِ حالَق كي طرف آنكهه، سيحاكي طرف

ولیم پہونچگیا ھی ترے در پر اے مسیح جنت کا بلغ اُس سے رھا باغباں قریب حضرت عیسی و مریم په فدا ھوں وایم حضرت عیسی و مریم په فدا ھوں وایم باقی نہیں امید کسی سے بھی اے مسیح روز جزا شریک ھے ولیم کا تو نقط ولیم نہیں ہے قدر کلام سخی انہیں لذت ظاهر و باطن عم نصيب اے وليم شکو رازق پھر تمنائے دلی حاصل ھوئی چھرت کے ولیم ملی پھر نوکوی سرگار میں جس کا جی چاھے سنے ولیم غزل ھوکے شاعر چپ میں کیونکر ھوسکون جس کا جی چاھے سنے ولیم غزل أردو میں فارسی کا هے ونیم محاورہ بهیجوں کا لکھنؤ سے غزل اصفہان میں عیش هودینامیں ولیم چین عقبی میں نصیب گر مسیح شافع محشر کی تم کو یاد هو حد سے زیادہ هم کو خوشامد نہیں پسند ولیم کسی کا ناز نه بیجا اُتھایئے شعر و سخن کے کَهِنْم سے ولیم حصول کیا کُونَی ملا نه آج تلک قدردان مجھے شعر کہتا ہن سادہ اے ولیم بے تکلف زبان ہے میری حل کرو مشکلات ولیم کی التجا ہے یہ شاہ خیبر سے ترک سے کس طرح ہو آے ولیم جوش پر عالم جوانی ھے کند ولیم کی زباں ناقدردانی سے ھوئی ھوگئے جوھر نہاں زنکار کے سائے تلے

The dewan contains 96 pages and contains 193 ghazals in every radif. There are no Qasidas, Rubais; Qitas, Mukhammas, Musuddus, Masnavis etc. William was only a ghazal writer. The dewan was published in Matbai Anwar-ul Akhbar Aminabad Lucknow under the superintendence of Mohammad Tegh Bahadur in October 1878. It contains only two chronogrammatic Qitas one by Lalta Prasad Qinayat pupil of Daya Krishna Rohyan and the other by Daya Krishna Rahyan and the date is 1878 A.D. A ghazal was sent to the Pyam Yar and only two lines have been published in that magazine of February 1891.

There is no doubt about the poetical merit of the dewan. verses are neat, compact and flowing. William has a thorough command over the language and verse technique. Some of his ghazals are Mustzad, a very popular form of a ghazal with old masters and a few are written in stiff metres with difficult rhymes and radifs which show his poetical prowess. He is the onlyAnglo Indian poet of Lucknow who has left a dewan of considerable merit and interest. A selection from his dewan will be found elsewhere,

# William Burvett "William" 1859-1915.

William Burvett 'William' was the son of William Joseph Burvett. In the church registers of the Roman Catholic Church Lucknow

he is stated to have died on 15th April 1915 of heart failure aged 56 years and is described as a Government pensioner and a Municipal Commissioner of Lucknow. The poems published in the Pyam i Yar of Lucknow have been sent by him from Ferozpur Cantonment. He was an accountant in the Military Works and served in various places like Peshawar, Allahabad, Simla, Madras, Aden, Bombay; Ferozpur and Mount Abu. He was educated at the La Martiniere School. He was married to Grace Millicent Nicholson who died in 1908 aged 38 years. He left two daughters, Marjorie and Qlivia.

William Burvette was a good scholar of English and also composed poems in that language. He wrote a poem about 1913 on the Silver Jubilee of His Highness the Maharajah of Bikaner, Sir Ganga Singh, which is given below.

- The praises of a Prince I sing
   Who is mightier than the mightiest king.
   His numerous subjects hearts' darling.
   His name Maharajah Ganga Singh.
- His virtuous acts are manifold.
   With my poor tongue they cant be told.
   To praise him through my muse is bold.
   So through the world his name will ring.
- 3. His kingdom was a waste before.
  He made it green for ever more.
  Where peace and plenty reign galore.
  Can any one deny this thing.

O! mighty king of glorious reign Do not my humble lines disdain Let not my effort be in vain This homage to thy throne I bring.

For ever will I praise thy name Pray for thy glory, wealth and fame The enemies be drowned in shame And thou prosper 'nealth \*Karni's wing.

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No one will deny that these lines are 'humble'.

<sup>\*</sup>Karni the protective State goddess of Bikaner.

I also possess eight poems which are Christmas and Birthday acrostics written in honour of his wife's relations and officers. They were composed from 1891 to 1893. A few are given below.

#### Birthday Acrostic

For Grace Burvett from her affectionate husband wishing her long life and presperity.

- G ood wife I wish thee from my heart
- R eturns abundant of this happy day,
- A joyous far may thou from this day start
- C an grief and sorrow from thee fly away
- E ternal happiness may with thee stay. 15th February 1893.

-:0:-

- G ood wishes for this happy day
- R eceive, dear wife, from me, I pray
- A ccept a husband's loving kiss
- C ongratulations full of bliss
- E ternally my wish is this.

Peshawar 15th February 1892.

There are Christmas greetings and acrostics addressed to his father-in-law Issac Nicholson, Lt.-Colonel Graves, S. S., Executive Engineer, Peshawar Division, Military Works. Major E. Glennie, R. E., Executive Engineer, Lucknow Division, Mrs. Dickson, May Phillips.

In 1893 during Christmas he also staged a drama based on the famous novel East Lynne in 4 Acts. I have a copy of the programme with the words of the play. The various parts were taken by the members of the Burvett family or relations. Mr. William Burvett acted the part of Lord Mount Severn. Mrs. Grace Burvett was Lady Isobel Vane, J. R. Smidt was Archibald Carlyle, Mr. Edwin Burvett was Captain Levison, Mrs. M. Smidt was Miss Cornelia Carlyle, Miss E. Nicholson was Barbara Hore, Mr. C. A. Baxter, Urdu poet, was Mr. Dill, and Master C. Devere was William Carlyle.

In Urdu. William Burvett also adopted the poetical title of William. It is said that he also in the beginning adopted Laeeq as his Takhullass. It is not known if he succeeded in compiling a dewan. It cannot be said as to who his poetical master was. Probably his father corrected his verses. Only his contributions published in the Pyam i Yar are available. He wrote five ghazals for the Pyam i Yar of 1886 and three for the year 1888. His verses are given elsewhere.

William is a capable writer of verses but there is nothing distinctive or meritorious in them.

## Joseph Manuck alias Dularey Sahab 'Ashiq.'

Joseph Manuck alias Yusuf Sahab, alias Dularey Sahab, was the son of Captain Moses Manuck who came from a French stock. It appears that this family was related by marriage to the famous Bourbon family of Bhopal. Captain Moses Manuck is said to have married one Umrao Begum, daughter of John de Bourbon alias Babbar Masih, a relation of Shahzad Masih. He had three sons, the eldest known as Pearey Sahab who was a great shikari, the second Joseph Manuck alias Dularey Sahab and the third George Baptiste Moses Manuck alias Habibullah Shah. Captain Moses Manuck was the comptroller of the household and was a Captain of the palace guards at Moti Mahal of Sikander Begum of Bhopal. This appointment was also held by Pearey Sahab. This account is, however, at variance with the genealogical tree given on page 217 (ante).

Joseph Manuck alias Dularey Sahab was born in 1272 A. H. and was thirty-two years of age when Alamgir Khan of Bhopal, whose poetical title was 'Namood' (Syed), compiled his tazkira entitled 'Shabistan-i-Alamgiri' which was printed in Mufeed-i-Am Press, Agra, in 1304 A.H. Alamgir Khan, a nobleman and a Jagirdar of Bhopal, used to convene a mushaira in his house and invited only a select company of poets of Bhopal who recited their compositions according to the prescribed Misrah Tarah and when the collections of these ghazals became large he published the ghazals with the biographical accounts of the poets who had composed them and participated in the mushaira, in the form of a tazkirah. The poets who entered the poetical arena were: Alamgir Khan, son of Mian Dastgir Mohammed Khan, who was the son of Nawab Jehangir Mohammed Khan known as Nawab Doolah Bahadur, the Prince Consort. Alamgir Khan was the poetical pupil of Inayat Mohammed Khan Rasikh of Rampur who was himself the pupil of Ahmad Ali Raza of Rampur whose poetical master was Sheikh Ali Baksh Bimar and Saiyid Ismail Hussain Munir Shikohabadi, pupils of Nasikh. Along with Rasikh there were Mian Aqil Mohammed Aqil, Sheikh Munir-Uddin Tamiz, Mohammed Azizullah Khan Aziz, Sheikh Nurul Hasan Ikhlas, Mohammed Shah Mir Khan Aish and Hafiz Saiyid Mumtaz Ali Hafiz. Yusuf Sahab a ias Dularey Sahab Ashiq was also a prominent member of this gathering of the elite of Bhopal who took prominent part in the poetical contests.

Dularey Sahab married in Agra and it is said that he embraced Islam. This is supported by oral traditions in Bhopal and the poems

that he composed for there is no reference to Jesus Christ anywhere in his verses. He is noticed by Namood in the following terms: "Ashiq takhullus, a master of high poetical flights, endowed with a poetical temperament of high order, a **bulbul** of the magic garden of poetry, an interpreter of the music, sweet and melodious, a carefree temperament, jovial and humorous, an expert in winning hearts, a second Joseph of Egyptin beauty, Yusuf Sahab alias Dularey Sahab, son of Captain Manuck, a man of French extraction, a pensioner of the State, honoured and esteemed, learned in arts and a poet of distinction. He is an expert in the art of hunting and shooting and is bold and courageous. He treats tigers as deer. He is the enlivener of assemblies and is sure to kindle laughter in the most dejected. In appearance he is a human being but in reality he is a saffron field which provokes hilarity and laughter. He was born 32 years ago at Bhopal and his compositions are included in this tazkirah."

From this biographical notice in the coloured and exaggerated language of the tazkirah writers, it is clear that Yusuf Sahab belonged to a distinguished family otherwise he would not have obtained entry in such an exclusive gathering. He was a pensioner of the State. Great stress is laid on the writer's joviality of temperament but there is no reflection of it in his peoms. In the last lines of his two ghazals Ashiq has made a reference to Nawab Alamgir Khan, the convener of the Mushairas. He writes:

As a poet, Ashiq is conventional and writes in the stereotyped style. He, however, shows considerable practice and writes with ease. There are no great poetical flights. There is no freshness in his poems. But he is a facile writer and displays great knowledge of language, idiom and verse technique. He has composed many ghazals and a representative selection will be found elsewhere. It is not known who was his poetical master but he must have been one of the local celebrities. Ashiq occupies a prominent place amongst Anglo-Indian writers of Urdu verse.

#### CHAPTER XI

### The Indo-German Poets of Urdu and Persian.

#### Indo-German Poets.

Begum Sumru and her Court.

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- 1. Nawab Zafaryab Khan "Sahab."
- 2. Francois Gotlieb Koine "Farasu."
- 3. John Smidt.

#### Begum Sumru.

Begum Sumru was not an Anglo-Indian and is not mentioned as a poet but she was a patron of the poets who thronged her court at Sardhana and who were encouraged by her benefactions. great Indo-European poet Farasu belonged to her court and on whom were lavished largesses. Harchand of Sardhana, the author of many Urdu dewans, a prolific writer of Urdu verse who took prominent part in the Mushairas of Delhi also belonged to her court. John Thomas 'Jan', Louis Lezua Tauqir, Farasu and many others flourished in Sardhana and wrote poems under her auspices. only was Begum Sumru a patron of poets and litterateurs but she herself was proficient in Persian and Urdu as is testified by the various writers of the period. George Thomas, her famous General describes her in 1796 as follows: "Begum Sumru is about 45 years of age, small in stature but inclined to be plump. Her complexion is very fair, her eyes black, large and animated; her dress perfectly Hindustani and of the most costly material. She speaks the Persian and Hindustani language with fluency and in her conversation is engaging, sensible and spirited. Brijendra Nath, in his "Life of Begum Sumru" has quoted the testimony of many writers about her proficiency in Persian and Urdu languages. Farasu has written  $\alpha$  very large number of Qasidas in Persian which he presented to her on festivals and other important occasions and a number of paetical epistles in Persian with the object of gaining some favour or begging for some help or reward. Her own life was written in Persian verse by one Lala Gokul Chand, the Khas Moonshi of the Begum, in 1824. There is no doubt that Begum Sumru took a keen and active interest in Persian and Urdu poetry and encouraged it by bestowing rewards in the best manner of oriental sovereigns. It is thus befitting that she should be mentioned here as a patron  $\epsilon t$ Indo-European poetry.

## 1. Nawab Zafaryab Khan 'Sahab.'

Nawab Zafaryab Khan, poetically surnamed 'Sahab' was both a poet and a patron of poets. He has also played a minor role in the history of India of that period.

His real name was Aloysius or Louis Reinhardt. He is also mentioned in the 'Depositions' relating to Dyce Sombre case as Louis Balthazar. He enjoyed the titles of Muzzaffaruddaula, Mumtazul Mulk Nawab and Nasratjung which according to Brijendra Nath, the author of the Life of Begum Sumru were secured at the request of Begum Sumru his step mother, after the death of her husband Sumru in 1778.

Zafaryab Khan was the son of Sumru by a Mohammedan wife who probably later embraced the Christian faith and was known by the name of Dominica. J. Rose Troupe in 'Depositions', however, mentions that Zafaryab Khan was the son of Sumru by "an Indian wife who was a Hindu native of India of good family with whom General Sombre cohabited and who turned Roman Catholic and was probably called Dominica. She was called the Barra Bibi. Several years before her death, which took place at Sardhana about 1841 in the house of Baron Solaroli, she became an imbecile, the result of her great grief at the loss of her son. The General was never married to her but had a son by her before he was married to the Begum. She lived in the Begum's palace though in a separate house. Raghellini, a servant of the Begum who had considerable knowledge of the family, speaks with some authority on the subject in the "Depositions." He says: "I cannot say whether Louis Balthazar was entitled by birth to succeed to his dominions and rights of his father. He was the son of the Burra Bibi who was a concubine and not the wife of General Sombre. Louis Baithazar never did succeed to the dominions of his father. When he married Bahu Begum she wished her husband to assert his rights. endeavoured io do so but the Begum, being the stronger, kept possession of all the territory. Some people used to consider him of weak intellect and some did not. There were different opinions about him. Louis Balthazar was married to Miss Lefevre, the daughter of a Frenchman. Her mother was a native. She was then called in Hindustani Bahu Begum. I believe Juliana Reinhardt who was called Sahab Begum was married in or about 1806 to one George Alexander Dyce. He was the son of a British Officer but not one in the service of the Begum. The Begum wrote to Captain Ochterloney. the Resident at Delhi, to send her a good husband for Juliana and Captain Ochterloney because he had some differences with the Begum, sent G. A. Dyce, the illegitimate son of a British officer. He was not approved by the Begum but Bahu Begum, the mother of Juliana, selected him. Out of regard to Juliana the Begum promoted the said George Alexander Dyce to be Colonel of her army on the death of Colonel Poethod." It must be mentioned that the statements of Raghellini and Rose Trump who were partisans, must be taken with a grain of salt.

It is not known when Zafaryab Khan was born. He was baptised a Christian at Agra in 1781, on the same day with Begum Sumru. He died at Delhi a prisoner in 1803 A.D. and was buried by the side of his father in the old Roman Catholic Church Cemetery built by his father, his remains having been transferred from Delhi to Agra.

After the death of Sumru his corps were continued in the name of Zafaryab Khan and his mother and they received for their maintenance the sum of Rs. 65,000 per month. Begum Sumru who had passed into the harem of Sumru being very gifted, ambitious and with a forceful personality, took the command of Sumru's forces which is said to be 4,000 strong with 82 European officers. She was regularly installed in the charge by the Emperor Shah Alam and thus attained the dignity and power of an independent ruling princess with an army of her own. When she took command of the army her chief military officer was a German named Pauli. 1786, George Thomas entered her service and in 1787 he received a commission under Begum Sumru who was an important figure in Delhi politics by that time. He rose to be her highest General in 1790 when a young dashing, good-looking Frenchman named Levassoult entered her service. Levassoult soon rose in the estimation of his mistress by reason of his personal charm as well as his military prowess, and ingratiated himself in the good graces of the Begum. Her fondness and partiality created great jealousy amongst old officers and Thomas left in disgust in 1792. Levassoult continued to flourish and consolidate his position. So enamoured was the Begum that she secretly married him in 1793 with Roman Catholic rites, the ceremony being performed by the Rev. Father Gregorio, a Carmelite monk, with two brother officers and countrymen of the bridegroom, Bernier and Saleur, as witnesses. marriage was secret as the Begum did not wish to compromise her position by marrying one beneath her station. At the time of this marriage the Begum added the name of Nobilio to her Christian name Joanna. Levassoult was intensely disliked owing to his arrogance which increased with the power which he enjoyed as  $\boldsymbol{\alpha}$ favourite and the secret husband of the Begum. Even before his marriage he was reserved and refused to mix freely with the European

officers of the Begum whom he considered his inferior in birth and After the marriage he objected to dining with the officers and refused to receive them at the table. The officers deeply resented this and regarded Levassoult as a paramour as the fact of marriage was kept secret. Levassoult further enraged the officers by procuring the degradation of Legois and rendered his degradation the more mortifying as his place was given to a junior officer. Legois was a friend of George Thomas who incurred the displeasure of the Begum and she was trying hard to compass his ruin and lead an attack on him. Legois strenuously opposed the Begum from the proposed hostilities. The soldiers remonstrated at this degradation of Legois but in vain and they soon broke out in open rebellion. The rebel army invited Zafaryab Khan, entered into negotiations with him and swore fidelity to him. The Begum thought her position unsafe in Sardhana. She appealed for protection to Sir John Shore but not with much success. In October 1795 the Begum prepared for flight and Levassoult and the Begum left—he on a charger and she in a palanquin—for Anupshahr (near Bulandshahr) where an English brigade was stationed. Zafaryab sent a detachment of cavalry to seize the Begum and Levassoult. At Khirwa, only five miles from Sardhana, the pursuing column overtook them. They had agreed that either of them on learning the news of the other's decease should die by his or her hand. The Begum stabbed herself but the wound was not mortal. Levassoult thinking she was dead at once blew out his brains though he could have easily escaped. For three days the body lay bare to insults of the rabble. The Begum was taken captive and kept tied under a gun carriage for seven days exposed to the seething heat and a victim to the insults of the jeering mob. It is said that Zafaryab Khan sent two false letters to the British Commanding Officer at Anupshahr. Through the intervention of her friend and officer M. Saleur the Begum was released from her painful and humiliating position but she was still kept in confinement. appealed to George Thomas who came to her rescue and restored her to liberty and power. She recovered her full powers in June or July 1796 after remaining for nearly a year in restraint. Zafaryab Khan retired to Delhi and remained virtually a prisoner.

Zafaryab Khan has been described by historians as a man of weak intellect. It may be that Begum Samru, who was very ambitious and wanted to assume the control and command of her husband's army and possessions on his death wanted to deprive her step-son of his heritage, and so gave out this impression. She did finally succeed in her ambition and schemes. He is also called a scoundrel and a drunkard. It is not surprising that he behaved with cruelty in his treatment of his step-mother as he can have

cherished no love for her, having lost control of the possessions and army of his father at the hands of the Begum. It was probably natural that he should take to drink and drown his sorrow in liquor. It was also the popular pastime of the noble man at that time. It is impossible to appraise his character accurately owing to scanty materials available and the tainted evidence in the Depositions. He was not a historical personage of any eminence and the historians of the period have only made a passing reference to him. He is however mentioned as "a man of pleasant manners, clever in calligraphy, drawing (painting) and music." In Majmui Nagz it is said that he was in charge of the administration of Sardhana and a few parganas on the other side of the Jumna and Badshahpur. He is described as a man of great taste and discrimination, but pleasure-loving and a tormentor and an oppressor of men.

Zafaryab Khan married a lady who is referred as Bahu Begum. He was survived by a daughter Julia Anne who married Colonel George Dyce, of which union the famous Dyce Sombre was born. Begum Samru was very kind and generous to the daughter of Zafaryab Khan. Though baptised a Christian Zafaryab Khan was partial to Muslim beliefs as in one of his poems he invokes Ali.

In one of his Maqtas he has also referred to Jesus Christ.

It appears that Zafaryab Khan maintained himself in great state in Dehli. He composed verses and held Mushairas at his house in Delhi. He was a great patron of poets and many eminent celebrities composed and recited their qasidas in his honour. Naseer, the famous Urdu poet, the Ustad of Zouq, has writren a long laudatory poem in his honour and prays for the grant of a Khillat (a robe of honour) and money. The last lines are

ملامین اِ س کے نو اب آج تجها کو خلعت و زر جو بخشد نے تو نہین همت و کرم سے دور نصیر ختم دعا پر کر اس قصید نے کو کارمف جالاو حشم کس سے هو سکے محصور جہان هو اور ظافریاب خال بہادر هو نشاط عیش رہے دست بسته اسکے حضور

Bahadur Beg Ghalib has witten a long qasida of 45 lines in which he describes his munificence, accomplishments, love of poetry, qualities, graces, etc., in the usual terms of exaggeration and hyperbole. A few lines are given below.

ھے نکتہ رس جہاں میں چقانچہ اب ایک شخص وابستہ جس کی ذات سے ہے فضل اور کمال اور کمال

ھر چند ھو جہان میں اھل کرم کوئی لیکن عدیل اس کا ہو کوئی سو کیا مجال ازبسکه اُس کے عہد میں ھے عیش اور طرب نے خاطر شکستم ھے نے دل پراز مالل مذکور ھووے اُس کے جہان حسن خلق کا اظہار نرگ و بو کی نه ھوگل کو وال مجال ولا اُس کا دست جودو کرم ھے گہرفشاں نیساں بھی جس کے سامنے کھیتے ھے انتعال

Farasu who describes himself as a nephew of Zafaryab Khan has written a number of qasidas and qitas in his honour and always invoked his help and received it. A detailed account will be found in the portion relating to Farasu. A few lines are quoted below.

میری عرض سن لیت نواب صاحب عزیز آپ کا هون مین هرباب صاحب براه زمانے مین درد جدائی نهین مجه کو درری کا اب تاب صاحب نهدن کو مجهد چین خفقان سے هے نه آنکهوں مهن هے رات کو خواب صاحب مهن نازاں هوں نضل و کرم پر تمهارے دعا یه مری هروے ایجاب صاحب مجهد دیجئے قهد غم سے رهائی خداتم کو رکھے ظفریاب صاحب

It may be mentioned here that the poetical appellation of Zafaryab was Sahab and his title of Zafaryab "Victorious" has been well utilised by Farasu in his Maqta.

اے منبع معانی فیض رسان شاعر اے بحر نکته دانی اور قدردان شاعر ہے منبع معانی فیض رسان شاعر اے بحر نکته دانی اور قدردان شاعر ہے کاخ تربیت وہ عالی ترا ناماطلا پرواز کر سکے وہاں طیر گمان شاعر خررشید ساں جہاں میں دست سخاھے روشن

موقوف کچهه نهین هے یه بهربیان شاعر گر کیسے وصف برش تین دلاوری کا شکل قلم قلم هو منهه مه، زبانشاعو شیرین کلامیان سو جس پر نثار کیسے رطب اللسان شاعر عذب البیان شاعر

At his Mushairas the principal poets of Delhi used to congregate and recite their ghazals. Even poets of distinguished rank used to take part in these pætical assmblies. Nawab Azamuddaulah poetically surnamed Sarwar of Delhi who wrote  $\alpha$  well known tazkira of Urdu poets which was a renowned book before the Mutiny and was a poet of some fame was a regular visitor. The other poets who participated were Farasu, Nasir, Maftun, Nishat, Aram, Qurban pupil of Firaq, Miran, Rafiq, Khairate Khan Dilsoz, Fana, Tamanna, Razi Khan Razi, Khan Sahab, Aseer, Ameen, Muhabbat, Qasir, Hasan, Mirza Buddhan Shafiq, Ashiq, Harchand, Mun'im, Maqbul, Firaqi, Zaka, Munshi, Nami, Hidayat, Fitna, Fakhri, Bekhud, Warusta, Ghalib Ali Khan Ghalib, Shouq. The poems of all those poets in prescribed metres or otherwise are found in the manuscript tazkira of Delhi poets entitled Shamsuzzaka compiled by Farasu in 1798 and presented to his maternal uncle Zafaryab Khan, There are also ghazals of Zafaryab Khan in the Misra Tarah.

In poetry he adopted the takhullus of Sahab and was the pupil of Khairati Khan Dilsoz, an Afghan resident of Aligarh, his companion and a poetical pupil of Shah Nasir. He used to drink wine heavily but was reputed to be very witty and humorous by nature. He died in 1825 near Jaipur.

There are no complete ghazals of Sahab known to exist The Tazkiras quote only 3 or 4 stray lines.

نظر آیا مجھے شب بام په پیارا اپنا بارے اب کچھة هے بلندی په ستارا اپنا ہے۔

هے رک حلقة زن خط دلبركے آس پاس یا اژدها هے فوج سكندر كے آس پاس شمع كے چهردپهيون پينچانورهے هے موج دود جس طرحمنهه پر اتوں كو كوئی جوگں چهورد هے امام پاك كی تجهه كوقسم مت چهير جان قوت هی جاوے گا دورا دیكه سمون چهورد دے

The last two lines are quoted only in Majmui Nagz.

In the manuscript Tazkira, Shamsuzzaka, of Farasu are given seventeen ghazals which clearly belong to Zafaryab Khan Sahab including the one which has No. 2 above as an opening line. The manuscript is old, in places moth-eaten, but is on the whole decipherable. It is also incorrectly written at places. Some of the ghazals of Sahab have been attributed to Farasu as the word Farasu is over written. I have given the fullest consideration and scrutiny and I have no hesitation to say that these ghazals are from the pen of Sahab. I summarise a few principal reasons. ghazals occasionally bear the name of Sahab and Nawab Sahab in red ink as a heading. Sometimes the name Sahab is erased and the name Farasu inserted and if necessary the whole of the hemistich is altered to fit in the Takhullus Farasu. Sometimes Farasu is overwritten and the word Sahab is clearly discernible. when the Takhullus is altered Farasu has another ghazal in the same Tarah. The same liberty is taken with the ghazals of Dilsoz. The ghazals of Sahab are inferior to Farasu in point of merit. interpolations where made are clumsily executed and obvious to the eye. Many of the lines of Sahab are incomprehensible. It is needless to dilate on the various reasons. The ghazals after a consideration both of external and internal evidence clearly belong to Zafaryab Khan.

As a poet Zafaryab Khan cannot claim any great distinction. He has a remarkable command of the language and writes with confidence in the stiff metres and difficult radifs which were the order of the day and in which Nasir excelled so well. There is little poetical merit.

His stock in trade in paetry is the usual conceits, metaphors and similes which are conventional with the poets of the period. One need not look for any sweetness, poignancy and pathos in his ahazals. They are intellectual gymnastics. A selection from his pæms will be found elsewhere but a few of his best lines are given below.

یہ وہ آلا جگرھے موم کر دیتی ھے پتھر کو ترے دل میں نہیں پرشمع رو تاثیرکیاباعث صدقے ترے اسیر نفکر دام زلف میں دے چھر مرغ دل کو پھر اسر کے آس پاس پروانہ جربی نثار ھوں فانوس شمع کے پھرتاھرں اس طرح سے ترےگھرکے آس پاس نشتر لگاے ھے رگ جان میں ہرایک پل نوک مڑ سے چشم وہ نصاد کی طرح هم تم بھی فیض عشق سے مشہور ہوگئے لیلی و قیس شیرین و فرهاں کی طرح صاحب چمن میں کسکے تماشے کو دیکھنے بن کر کھڑا ہے سرویم آزاد کی طرح کب نمایان ہے شفق بلبل یہ ہے جوش بہار عکس کلشن سے ہوا ہے آئنۂ افلاک ، رخ اشک گلگوں کے نہین قطرے یہ هم نے بہر شغل

چشم کے پنج ہے میں بالے هیں بت بیباک سرخ - (بمعنی لال)

کب تو رکھتا ھے بھلا جانب گلزار نظر اپنے مکھڑے پر کر آئینہ میں اے یار نظر آهسته آه سينے سے کيجو موے گذر نازک بہت هے اس دل بيمار کا دماغ خدمت کرین یه چشم کے بھی مردماں تلک آوے وہ شوخ چشم جو میر بے ممال تلک گوشتم ابروے قاتل ہلتے ہی میں نے کہا یعنی میرے قال کاھے یہ اشارہ ہو تہ ہو دیکھ مرکال کی ترے جنبش تھنے کیونکر نقعشق پنجہ خورشید ھی کھو لے ھے شبنم کی گرہ عاقبت جاناهے خالی هاته یان سے منعمو باندهه اور رکھتے عبث هو دام درهم کی گره

## 2. Francois Gotlieb Koine 'Farasoo' 1777-1861 A.D.

The one outstanding name in the annals of Anglo-Indian poetry is Farasu. He has many claims for distinction. His literary output in verse is very considerable, a portion of which only has been retrieved from the limbo of oblivion; he wrote with equal facility and command over language in Urdu and Persian and to a certain extent in Bhasha; he practised every form of poetry such as qasidas, masnavis, qitas, ghazals, poetical epistles, Hazliat (humourous poems many of them plumbing the depths of obscenity); he belonged to the earliest batch of Anglo-Indian poets for he had already established his reputation as a poet in the last decades of the eighteenth century; he is the compiler of a Tazkira which throws some light on the poets of the period and illumines the obscurity of that age of Anglo-Indian poetry.

There is no detailed information about his life or career. Whatever was possible has been gleaned from his poetical works, the Masnavi of Shore, his daughter's son, the Mutiny accounts of 1857, the tombstone on his grave, the historical books of the period, the Depositions of Dyce Sombre, the church history and works of kindred interest. All the available material has been woven into a narrative and his life has been reconstructed from this rather meagre data.

The tomb of Farasu has been erected at Harchandpur, District Meerut, by his grandson Shore and the inscription runs as follows:-"On 15th July 1861 Mr. Farasu Koine Sahab died at the age of 84 of cholera and dysentery." He was thus born about 1777 A.D. In his dewan in manuscript he describes himself "as Mr. Francois Gotlieb, son of John Augustine Gotlieb Koine German Alliman, an European. This insignificant being and an ignoramus was born in India and was brought up here under the care of his Khalu (mother's sister's husband) Nawab Zafaryab Khan Muzaffar Juni son of Sumru Sahab Alliman. From his infancy he has practised the art of writing poetry and recitation of poetry and he has now reached the state of manhood". In Sprenger's catalogue Farasu is described thus "Dewan i Faransoo: the author of this dewan Françoise Quense, son of Augustine, was attached to the court of the celebrated Begum Sumru, Princess of Sardhana. He was a pupil of Khairati Khan Dilsoz and wrote graceful verse. A voluminous writer, he left behind "a camel load of works". "The dewan is very rare." There are no details given in any contemporary or later Urdu tazkiras. In the Dyce Sombre Depositions Major Raghelini on page 176 speaks of "Froncois Koine as a servant of the Begum; he was a pensioner of Dyce Sombre". In the "Bengal Past and Present" Serial No. 80, October to December 1930, in the Editor's Note Book occurs the following passages "When still about 35 miles from Meerut he (Major-General T. W. Holland) came to a village which he calls Khekra and there found Franzoo Sahab who had already received a party of fugitives from Delhi and sent them up to Meerut. His host, who spoke Hindustani, in preference to English was one Francis Cohen, the son of an Indian woman and "some German adventurer who came to India in the 18th century and was in the Marhatta service." He followed his father in the same service and received a pension from the British Government in 1806 He had then joined the Begum Sumru and spent many years at Sardhana. After the Begum's death in 1836 he entered the British service and was a revenue collector for sixteen years. At the time of Lt. Holland's visit he was 85 years of age and was the owner of several villages. His two grandsons were with him: their father is described as a descendant of Mr. Pesch, a French emigre". Though the name is variously spelt further light is thrown on Farasoo Sahab and the help he gave to the English fugi-

tives from Delhi during the Mutiny by the articles of Major Bullock in Bengol Past and Fresent, Vol. XI Part II, Serial No. 82, April-June 1931 and by the Masnavi and Waqai Hairat Afza of Shore. The narratives in the Annals of the Indian Rebellion contain accounts given by General T. W. Holland, by one of the officers of 38th Bengal Native Light Infantry and by Surgeon Stanlake Henry Basson of the Delhi Garrison and they describe Farasso Sahab as Mr. Francis Cohan. The details given clearly establish the identity of Farasu Sahab. Sir Walter Lawrence in his autobiography (Story of My Life 1928) refers to him when he speaks of a German who had established himself as a headman of a village between Delhi and Meerut who sheltered and saved two Englishwomen in the Mutiny, though even so the old man's services are understated. The testimonials granted by various European fugitives are referred to in Shore's Waqat Hairat Afza and are probably preserved in the family of Shore whose representative is Mr. Leo Puech Special Magistrate, Meerut. In Blunt's Christian Tombs and Monuments on page 18 there is an inscription relating to a tomb at Sardhana which runs as follows:—

"1821. Koine G., Major. Sacred to the memory of Major Gotlieb Koine, Native of Poland, born Sunday, 25th December A.D. 1745, died Sunday P.M., 11th September 1821. who was in the service of Her Highness Begum Sombre for 50 years, the last 32 of which as Collector of Budhana. He lived and died with reputation of an honest man and a pious Christian." It is not known how he was related to Francois Koine but there is no doubt that he was related to him, probably an uncle, looking to the disparity in age of the two.

As regards the domestic details of Farasu, very little is known. He has claimed in many places to be the son of the sister of Zafaryab's wife. He has addressed a number of qasidas, gitas and poetical epistles to Zafaryab Khan and Begum Sumru in some of which he has clearly alluded to this relationship. In many of his poems he refers to his pension which he received from Begum Sumru, and he asks for an increase or payment of arrears or extra money to pay off his creditors or cash and cloth for winter and rewards on the occasion of Christian festivals. A few such lines deserve to be quoted.

بطور عرض جولا یا هوں لکھہ کے یہ اشعار ہے اس میں مقصد دل میرا آشکار هوا مرے بھی حال پر اب کیجئے نگاہ کرم کرم تمہاراهی عالم کا غمگسار هوا معاش کم ہے بہت خرچ حدسے افزوں ہے بساط سے هوں زیادہ میں قرضدار هوا شتاب کیجئے اف ضاد اور الف نے هه که دل کو سخت ہے اب میرے انتظار هوا کرم هو ایسا گذر جس میں بافراغت هو نه دیکھوں بہر میں قلم کو گله نگار هوا

اور آپئی مین دفقت کوکے کمال آیا پر آگے آپ کے میں روبہ مثال آیا هرل بے زری سے بےحد میں تنگ حال ایا خدمت مین آپ کی میں لے کو سوال آیا مجهه سے آزاد پر هر اتنا عذاب تا که آرام سے رهوں هو باب

میں جان نثار فدوی ہوں آپ کا فراسو پرور ده آپ کا هوں هوں گرچه شير آسا فرما کے مجھپہ شفقت دواسپ اور خلعت مورے اضافه مین اب مت دیر کیجئے گا أے کوم بخش عاصیاں نواب ھے تری ذات وہ سپہر جناب ھے فراسو ترا یہ فدوی خاص شعر جس کے ھیں گوھر نایاب قدردانی سے غور کیجئے اگر کسی مذهب مین یه، نهیں هے صواب که رهون مالا و سالها بیکار دور کر دیجئے قید بیکاری

ایسے سرما میں بے سرو پا ہوں قرض داری نے بس لیا ہے داب خلعت وزر مجه عنایت هو سر چرها لول مین أس كو تابه شتاب

دوسرے تم هو عالم و فاضل باقی میری دلاؤ کر کے حساب تا قرضداروں کو میں اپنے دوں هوں تقاضے سے جن کے سخت خراب أود زوج دوشاله دو مجهه كو طاق عالم مين تار هرس بر باب

هے قرض مردم دھلی کا دو کلاں سے زیاد علاوہ رخت فروشی کی کچھے نہیں ہے حد فراسو آپ کا جو بندہ قدیمی ہے اور اس کے مرکئے سرکار هی میں والدو جد میں اپنی قسمت بد سے پڑا ھوں آپ سے دور یہ آرزو ھے که دیکھوں میں پھر قدوم و جد میں کس کے دریہ کروں جاکے اب بایں صورت دکھاوں جاکے کسے اپتا حال نیک و بد که میرے پچہلے مہینوں کا لین حساب و سند هو میری عرض روا اور عدو کی عرض هو رد نظر میں آپ کے کیا چیز ھیں مرے دوصد نہ یہ کہ کم ہو مرا رازقہ بھی اے موشد عدو بے حیا اس پر اگر ہوا گستاخ یقیں جانٹے بھر اُس کے حق میں ہوگا بد

یه بعد هر مهینے کے دو صد و پنجال عطا هونے مجھے بعد از هزار جدو کد مجھے حضور کے انصاف سے یہ ھے امیں مشاهری جو قدیمی هے میرا هو جاری تمهارے منهه کا اکال هے موے شکم کا بوجهة مجهے تو اور تھی امید کچھ، اضافے کی

اگرچه مین سرایا هون گنهگار و لم ذات آپ کی هے نیک کردار یہ ہے مہری نہین تم کو سزاوار کہا سعدی نے هے کیا خوب اشعار آگر من نا جوانمودم بکر دار تو برمن چون جواں مردان نظر کن

تمهاری ذات هے گو نیک کردار تو بخشش کیجے بر حال گنهگار گرت خوے من آمد نا سزاوار تو خوے نیک خود از دست نگزار (سعدی)

"فطعه درمدح نواب ظفرياب خال خالوئه مصنف"

یه هے عرض سی لیجئے نواب صاحب عزیز آپ کا هوں هر باب صاحب مین نازان هون فضل و کوم پر تمهارے دعا یه مری هورے ایجاب صاحب مجھے دیجیئے قیدی نم سے رھائی خدا تم کو رکھے ظفر یاب صاحب From the above quotations it will appear that Farasu for the most part lived at Delhi and that he was a pensioner of Begum Sumru getting about Rs. 200 and that his father and grandfather were servants of Sumru. In one of his aitas he prays for permission to appear in Begum's presence at all times without let or hindrance.

A few more details can be gleaned from his poetical epistles. To Major Louis Derridon he has written a number of letters. In one of them he writes about the birth of his son.

گھر میں بندے کے ہوا ہے نو نہال نجم سعدو کو کب فرخندہ فال ہو میں بندے کے ہوا ہے نو نہال نجم سعدو کو کب فرخندہ فال ہو مبارک آپ کو بھی یہ پسر ہے تمہارا بھی تو یہ لخت جگر In another letter to Major Louis Derridon he writes.

بندہ کو دیا ہے حق نے فرزند ہے آپ کا بہانجہ وہ دلبند It appears from the last quotation that Major Louis Derridon's sister was married to Farasoo. Major Louis Derridon described as a half-bred Frenchman and brother-in-law General Perron who married his sister. Major Derridon commanded a battalion in Hessing's Corps and was present at the batlle of Ujjain when Holkar defeated four of Scindhia's battalions and killed nearly all their officers. In this action Derridon was taken prisoner and Colonel Hessing paid Rs. 40,000 to ransom him from Holkar. Derridon then left Maratha service and received a high appointment in the army of Perron in 1802. He was at Agra when the fort was captured by General Lake in 1803. Lady Fanny Parkes mentions that Major Louis Derridon was living in Koil in 1838 in a house formerly the property of General Perron. His grandsons were the owners of the same property as late as 1871. Major Derridon died in 1945 and his estates were divided amongst his heirs most of whom were in 1875 in comparative poor circumstances in Agra. There are now two representatives, one in Koil who selis inks and the other in Meerut who lives on the charity of the church. The Derridon family was closely related to the family of Farasu and Shore.

There is a letter addressed to one Mamola Jan who is described as his wife's sister by Farasu. She was very young and fond of dolls and Farasu mentions about his two daughters.

عزيز از جان عزيزه اور پياري هميشه هے تمهاري ياد گاري ولا دهاي مين همين پهونچا تها نامه ثنا اُس كي نهين لكهم سكتا خامه ضرورت كا بهت هم كو جو تها كام گئے تهے بهول هم گويوں كا پيغام

One of these daughters was the mother of Shore—Madeline Puech.

There are also poetical epistles addressed to James Gardner of Kasganj who it appears was on friendly terms and appreciated poetry and probably wrote poetry.

He also wrote a number of poetic letters to one Augustine (probably Augustine de Sylva, "Maftoon" of Agra) who appears to be a very great friend and also a poet.

There are also letters in Persian verse addressed to Jan Sahab who probably is John Thomas, to a Signior Neville, to a Mr. Francis and to a 'Moonshi Sahab' in which he shows his interest in poultry and asks him to enquire about good quality of Madeira fowl and tells him that he has arranged his matter regarding the Patwari in Budhana. It would appear that Major Koine who was Collector of Budhana was a close relation of Farasu Sahab. From one of the letters it appears that he went to Hardwar with Begum Sumru and that he also intended to undertake a trip to Calcutta with Francis. There are three or four letters addressed to his beloved but no name is mentioned. She is evidently a dancing girl of Delhi as there is a reference to her musical talents.

Farasu had in his keeping a Hindu lady known as Bakhti Bai who is described as his unmarried wife, and as having lived with him for sixty years in Shore's Masnavi. It was she to whom he bequeathed all his property. It would appear that Farasu's son died early for there is no trace of him and his sister. From the masnavis in his kulliyat it is learnt that Farasu accompanied the Begum in her shooting expeditions.

In the first assida in praise of the Begum which is in Urdu but with Persian verses freely interspersed, it appears that Farasu was also employed by the Raja of Bharatpur, and that he was complaining

about the arrears of pay there which amounted to one year and  $\boldsymbol{a}$  few months.

It would also appear that Farasu was present at the siege and capture of Bharatpur in 1826. He wrote a very long Qasida in praise of Lord Combermere and Sir Charles Metcalfe running to 550 lines in which he states that he was present on that occasion and prays for employment by the British.

لیکن جو کچھ کہ دیکھا ہے ہم نے سو ہم لکھیں لکھنے کا میرے ایک جہان کو بے اعتبار دریافت خوب کھجئے احوال کو مرے خدمت میں عرض کرتا ہے جسطرے خاکسار تدبیر رزق کیجئے مری اس طرح کہیں بہرتلاش نان نه هون هر جا ذلیل و خوار کیجئے کس کے پاس معین مجھے ضرور قسمت کو میری کیجئے بر روئے روز گار جو رائے آپ کی ہے وہ کونسل کی رائے ہے وہ عمل ہے تمہارا جو ہے عمل کرد گار

In fact Farasu had ever been pressing the Begum to recommend him for employment into the British Service.

کسی کمشنر و یا بورت یا گورنر کو بخوبی لکھئے مرے حق میں اے کوم فوما مدد سے اُنکے کھلے کاربسته تا اپنا جہاں میں دست مبارک ہے اُنکا عقدہ کشا محجے حضور میں اُن کے حوالے کو دیھے که نوکری میں رهوں اُنکی میں قلم آسا

It was probably the result of his persistent importunities that the Begum recommended Farasu who obtained employment with the British and held the post of a Tahsildar. The Begum however continued to show him consideration and allowed him a pension after he had served in the Sardhana State as stated by Shore in his Masnavi.

همارے تھے نانا وهاں هم نشین تھے رشتے میں دائیس کے بالیقین تھا اُن کا بھی رتبہ بہت سا بڑا ریاست میں عامل کیا ان کو تھا عنایات بیکم تھی اُن پر سوا بڑا رعب اُن کا ریاست میں تھا

From the article of Bullock it appears that "Francois Cohen or Faranzoo Sahab followed his father in the service of the same power (Maratha Service) and to have received a pension from the British Government in 1806. After this he entered the service of the Begum Sumru at Sardhana where he served many years. On the death of the Begum in January 1836 he was employed as a Revenue Collector (Tahsildar) for 16 years. In 1857 being then 85 years of age and the owner of the several villages in the Meerut District he gave succour to various refugees from the Delhi mutineers" It is not known on what authorities this statement is based. There can be no doubt about the age of Farasu, At the time of the Mutiny he was 80 years old. From the internal evidence furnished by the dewan, and

I have been able to hunt up no other authority it appears that he was employed by the Rajah of Bharatpur, a Jat and not a Maratha State; that his father and grand-father were both in the Begum's service, and that he himself was a pensioner of the Begum. This pension was probably given in the first place in view of the service rendered by his father and his own relationship with Nawab Zafaryab Khan. It appears that he was at one time a Tahsildar in the British service, but at what period cannot be determined. It also seems certain that at some time or other he was in the Executive service of the Begum, a Collector 'Amil', We do know for certain, however, that at the time of the Mutiny he had retired, and was the proprietor of a number of villages. In Baghpat Tahsil Meerut there is still a Farasu gate. Possibly Farasu was a Tahsildar in Meerut district. After retirement he lived the life of a Zamindar and carried on-money lending business on a small scale.

During the mutiny he helped Lt. (afterwards Major-General) T. W. Holland of the 38th Bengal Native Infantry and Lt. George Forrest of the Veterinary establishment with his wife and three daughters. Forrest was a private soldier in 1818 and was one of the 'Devoted Nine' who blew up the Delhi magazines for which he received the Victoria Cross and was the father of Sir George Forrest the historian. He had also helped Lt.-Colonel Knyvette, Lt. M. Proctor and Lt. H. Gambier of the 38 Bengal Native Light Infantry; Captain G. Forrest, Mrs. and Misses Forrest mentioned above; Lt. Vibrat : Lt. Salkeld, Bengal Engineers ; Lt. W. Wilson, Artillery: Mrs. Fraser and Mr. Marshall; Surgeon Stanlake and Henry Batson. He was severely beaten and wounded during the Mutiny by the local ruffians and rebels for sheltering refugees and giving help to fugitives and arrived in that condition to Meerut. In view of his services he was rewarded handsomely and his grandson Shore was appointed an Assistant Salt Patrol in the British service.

The Kuliyat of Farasu is in Lala Sri Ram's Library. It is a voluminous manuscript but is incorrectly copied and leaves many gaps. The handwriting is also not legible in many places and the words are sometimes wrongly written.

- I. The name of the dewan is "Gunbad i Geti Numa" and contains Qasidas mosty in praise of Begum Sumru and some in praise of Zafaryab Khan and they run to 240 pages.
- II. On the three margins of these Qasidas is book in Persian prose and he has named it Jam Jamshed Numa. It is divided into seven parts.
  - (a) Yaid Baiza Part I on education of children.

- (b) Nasim i Janfiza Part II on words addressed to young men.
- (c) Asai Musa Part III on words addressed to old men.
- (d) Daman I Sahra Part IV on the subject of love and lovers.
- (e) Maqulat I Taala Part V on Sufism and knowledge of God.
- (f) Ishrat un Nissa Part VI on the Various postures of cohabitation.
- (g) Ishq Afza Part VII on love stories.
- III. After the Qasidas and the various parts of Jam i Jahan Numa on the margins are the satires and obscene poems.
- IV. The poetical epistles are collected under the title of Nazm. Insha or Nasim i Dilkusha.
- V. Then follow 14 Masnavis, the last one being in Persian.
- VI. In the sixth part are grouped the Hindi Dohras.
- VII. Dewan i Farsi.
- VIII Intkhab i Farsi.
- IX. Nazm Dewan i Hazliat. (Dewan of poems humorous).
- X. Nazm Dewan i Ghazliat in various poetic artifices and sanaats
- XI. A long congratulatory poem on the Capture of the Fort of Bharatpur.
- XII. A collection of poems of different authors entitled Shamsuzzaka compiled about 1792 A. D.

Farasu has written a large number of Qasidas; They are mostly in praise of Begum Sumru and are cast in a conventional mould. There is the usual praise of sword, archery, bravery, horse, tents, palaces, personal beauty, furniture, generosity, justice, mercy, the army and other noble attributes and graces. There is the usual prayer for her long life and prosperity and a request either for preferment or a reward. The opening description of the Qasidas—the Tashbib—takes many forms. Some times it refers to a garden (Baharia) and some times it is of astrological interest. There are Qasidas on the grant of titles to the Begum by Shah Alam; on the occasions of Dashera, Basant, 'Id Pasko', 'Natal', Christian testivals

of Roman Cathalics, on her recovery from illness. and Id. There are also many gitas begging forgiveness of the Begum and praying for reward or payment of arrears. There are no less than 13 poems on Basant festival. There are also a few qasidas and gitas in praise of Nawab Zafaryab Khan which must have been written before 1803 when he died. There are also gasidas in praise of British officers such as Lord Combermere, Sir Charles Metcalfe, Mr. Fraser Resident, Delhi and Mr. Starling. The Qasida in praise of Lord Combermere runs to 550 lines, probably a record. In many of these gasidas and gitas Farasu has indulged in self praise. A few lines may be quoted here.

میں دی وہ شاعر ترا طرطی خرش لہجتمدوں ہند سے ابران تلک جس کا سخن ہے گیا میں دی وہ شاعر ہرں کہ جس کا ہے آج ہند سے ایران تلک اشتہار تمہارا فدری دل و جان سے فراسو ہے گئے دیں ہند سے ایران تلک مرے اشعار میں فراسو وہ ترا ہوں شہ ملک اشعار جس کے آگے ہوے سب طوطی گویا ابکم

There is no doubt that Farasu was a Court poet of Begum Sumru and presented laudatory poems on numerous notable occasions. When writing of Hindu festivals he used Hindi words with great dexterity and appositeness and his various poems on Basant reveal his remarkable knowledge of Hindi. He was also proficient in Persian and also knew a little Arabic for in one of the poems he has intercallated an Arabic verse. The Persian verses are freely interspersed in his Urdu poems. In a gita begging for forgiveness and addressed to the Begum he writes.

عصیان کے ابغار سے گو پر ہوں چپ وراس تم اپنے کرم سے موے دل میں نه رکھویاس فرمایا ہے مجرموں کے حق میں یوں خدانے الکا ظمین الغیظ و العافین عن الفاس

The agaidas bear witness to the great poetical powers of Farasu and his great command over language. A selection from his agaidas will be found elsewhere.

The Jam Jahan Numa is written in excellent fluent prose and is an eloquent testimony to his great knowledge of Persian. A selection is given at another place.

The satires are on a drunkard, fleas entitled which hail and rain, on itches, sand, on a prostitute, a Bhatyari, and three on catamites. These poems are written in humorous styleand the last five are absolutely obscene and not worthy of any quotation. A few readable quotations are given else where. It will appear that Farasu had also a sense of humour and could write with caustic wit. The obscenity belongs to that period and probably few poets escaped it.

The poetical epistles run to 50 pages and are valuable for a few details of autobiographical interest. They were written at various periods and are addressed to Nawab Zafaryab Khan, Begu Sumru, Major Louis Derridon, Augustine (probably Augustine de Sylva of Agra), James Garan (Gardner), Francis, Jan Sahab (John Thomas) Mamolo Jan, to his beloved, and others. The vesres are compact and flowing. Many of them are in short metres. A selection from a few letters will be found elsewhere.

The masnavis are numerous and number fourteen. named as follows-Kashish i Ishq, Chirag Khanai Ishq, Gulshani Ishq, Matlai Nur, Ifrat Nishat, Sharmai Aram, Andohzada, Atishi Sauda, Dasht Mubbara, Shamoi i Anwar, Alam i Shaug, Sarmai Bahar. مجموعة استهزا بطور مثنوي Humorous verses in the form of a Masnavi Tambihul ghaflin. These Masnavis cover 300 pages with four lines in one page. It is impossible to discuss them individually or to discribe them in detail. Space would not permit it nor will it be a The Masnavis contain digressions and profitable occupation. copious quotations. The Masnavis Shamai Anwar contains quotations from Masnavi Moulana Rum. In the Masnavis Chirag Khanai Ishq are ghazals of Insha Juraat and Mushaffi. Incidentally it appears that Farasu had a very high opinion of Insha for in a gita he mentions the various leading poets of the periods and he regards Insha the best of his age. A few of the Masnavis refer to the shooting expeditions of the Begum.

The Dohras in Hindi run to 64 pages. They contain a profusion of Hindi words. Many of them are versified aphorisms. One of them is

اپنے سبھی ھیں مہربان سب کو کریں سلام پیغمبر اور دیوتا صنم اور خدا و رام A selection from these Dohras will be found elsewhere.

The Persian dewan is arranged alphabetically and occupies 80 pages but many pages are unwritten and ghazals are incomplete. Some of the ghazals are written on the ghazals of Hafiz and other leading lights of Persian poetry. Farasu had a complete mastery over the language and uses it with supreme confidence and skill. A few ghazals will be found elsewhere.

Then follow a few pages of obscene ghazals and Mukhammas. They are prurient reading and call a blush of shame.

There are 12 pages of ghazals written in the صنعت تتجنیس مکرر an artifice very popular in those days. A few lines are quoted.

تیرے منهم کی دید رکهما نہیں مہماب تاب اور لبوں کو دیکھم کرھے منفعل عناب ناب ابادے ھیں اشک کا بم شب تار دار تار روتی ھے جیسے شبنم گلزار زار

The last seven pages are a congratulatory poem on the victory of the British at Bharatpur. The opening line is

The Shamsuzzaka, the symposium of ghazals, compiled by Farasu is very valuable. It was compiled by him when he was 18 years of age and was presented to Nawab Zafaryab Khan who was residing at Delhi. The ghazals have been written on a set Misra Tarah and are probably a record of Mushairas held at the house of Nawab Zafaryab Khan. The ghazals of the following poets are recorded: Dilsoz, Farasoo, Nasir Dehlvi, Maqbul, Nishat, Qurban pupil of Firaq, Miran, Zafar Dehlvi, Rafiq, Aram, Tamanna, Syed Razi Khan Sahab, Asir, Amin, Muhabbat, Qasir, Hasan, Mirza Budahan Shafiq; Ashiq, Herchand of Sardhana, Munaam, Firaq who wrote in Persian, Zaka, Munshi, Nami. Hidayat Fitna, Fakhri, Bekhud, Warusta and Ghalib Ali Khan Ghalib. All these poets were residents of Delhi and they attended the Mushairas of Zafaryab Khan and recited the ghazals in Tarah. Those like Zafar who did not attend the Mushaira probably composed the ghazals and sent them to be recited. Many of the poets were personal friends and companions of Zafaryab Khan and partook of his bounty. A few like Aram Aseer and Herchand fall in this category. This book has furnished to us the ghazals of Zafaryab Khan and Balthazar Asir which were otherwise lost to us. Nasir Dehlvi has written a long Qasida in honour of Zafaryab Khan.

The Urdu ghazals of Farasu are taken from this Tazkira, from the selection published by Hasrat Mohani who probably copied them from some bayaz which is now untraced and from the bayaz of Shore Sahab which contains eight ghazals. A number of ghazals are also interspersed in the Kuliyat of Farasu but there is no separate dewan of Urdu ghazals in it except the dewan in Sanaat Tajnis Mukarar.

Farasu consulted Khairati Khan Dilsoz, an Afghan who lived in Aligarh and was the pupil in poetry of Shah Nasir. He was a companion of Nawab Zafaryab Khan. He died about 1825 in Jaipur. He used to drink very hard and had a rich vein of humour.

It is a pity that the poems of Farasu were never collected together or published during his lifetime or by his grandson who inherited his property and assiduously published all that he himself wrote. His poetic output is very considerable but it lacks polish. There can be no doubt about his being a master of both Urdu and Persian verse. His verses are fluent and vigorous but they are not always flawless.

Farasu is an outstanding personality in Anglo-Indian poetry and a representative and selected portion of his works would vie with any dewan of a good second class poet of Urdu literature. His range is remarkable. His was a towering personality but his works suffer from the blemish of unrevised over—production. At his best there is none who surpasses him and few that can match him.

## ---:o:-<del>---</del>

#### John Smidt.

There is only one Matla or an opening line of ghazal of John Smidt which is quoted by "Shore" and recorded in his Bayaz. This bayaz is written by "Shore" himself and he has collected selected poems and verses of many Urdu and Persian writers. The verse is:—

The only reference to John Smidt is in the first dewan of George Puech Shore which contains a qasida of 41 lines. It was written by Shore in honour of John Smidt before 1872 when probably he visited Meerut. He was a Tahsildar of Mauranipur district Jhansi. It appears from the pasida that he was a native of Agra. (عربات المعنوفة عنوبات المعنوفة ا

He is however no relation of Hakim Smith alias Pearay Sahab who was a doctor at Bikaner and who, after retirement, settled at Lucknow.

#### CHAPTER XII.

### THE INDO-ITALIAN POETS OF URDU AND PERSIAN,

- 1. Colonel Jean Baptiste Filose "Jan"
- 2. Major Julian Filose "Talib"
- 3. Sir Florence Filose "Matlub"
- 1. Colonel Jean Baptiste De La Fontaine Filoze "Jan"

The Filose family of Gwalior has played an important part in the history of Central India and has produced three known poets of repute. The name of the family is also spelt Filoze, Filose and Felose but the spelling now finally adopted is Filose. The founder of the family in India was an Italian by the name of Michael Filose who arrived in Calcutta about the year 1770 A.D. He is noticed on page 354 (Appendix) by Compton in his European Military Adventurers of Hindustan and is described "as a low bred Neapolitan of worthless character, yet not without a certain address and cunning that enabled him to advance his interests. In his native country he followed the calling of a muleteer before he enlisted in the French army and came out to Madras, from whence, after several vicissitudes he made his way to Delhi, and enlisted in the Rana of Gohad's service, in the corps commanded by Madoc. He made the friendship of one Monsieur La Fontaine who held a high office under Ali Gohur, the titular Emperor of Delhi in Calcutta and who secured for him an employment under the Nawab of Oudh. Michael Filose was stationed at Fyzabad, the then capital of Oudh, and there in March 1775 his first child who was christened as Jean Baptiste was born." According to another authority however, Jean Baptiste was born in 1773 at Gohad, The inscription on the tomb of Jean Baptiste in the Filose family Garden at Gwalior quoted by Bullock in Bengal Past and Present states that he died on 2nd May 1846 aged 72, and it is probable that the date given by Compton approximates more to accuracy. Compton continues "In 1782 when the Rana was defeated by Scindhia and his battalians broken up, Michael Filoze lost his employment and after serving for about eight years in one of the Native States of Southern India he returned to Hindustan and was appointed by De Boigne to the command of a battalion in his First Brigade. In 1793 he had been selected to accompany Madhoji Scindhia to the Deccan and later on he succeeded to get his battalion made into a separate command, independent of De Boigne's.

It formed the nucleus of the corps he raised, which eventually numbered eleven battalions." In 1797 Michael Filoze found it prudent to fly from Poona under a charge of traitorous conduct which has been condemned by historians like Drugeon, Grant Duff and Compton. He set out for Europe from Bombay leaving the Command of his battalions to his sons, but died, whether on the voyage or after his arrival in Europe is not specified.

When Michael Filoze hastily resigned Scindhia's service and left Poona the command of his eleven battalions was divided between his two sons Fidile and Jean Baptiste Filoze. Fidile has been described by Compton as a "Son of Michael Filoze by a Native woman," Fidile retained eight of these battalions with him in the Deccan and sent three only to his brother Baptiste who was in Delhi. In 1798 he and George Hessing arrested a Ghatge Rao under orders from Scindhia with great dexterity. In 1801 he accampanied Daulat Rao Scindhia to Malwa but two of his battalions were defeated and dispersed, one at Ujjain and the other at Nuri. The remaining six battalions took part in the battle of Indore in 1801 and directly afterwards "Fidele was accused of a foul act of treachery in having fired into Sutherland's troops as they advanced. It was asserted that he had entered into a secret understanding with Holkar, and on these grounds he was seized and confined. According to one account he cut his throat in prison in order to avoid the disgrace of condign punishment, but another states that the act was done in a fit of delirium following fever,"

"Colonel Jean Baptiste De La Fontaine Filoze known to Indians as Jan Batteejis and poetically surnamed Jan was born in 1773 at Gohad and was named after De La Fontaine a Frenchman and a fellow officer of his father, Michael. When his father, whose younger son he was, fled the country, Baptiste was in Delhi, where his brother Fidile sent him three of the eleven battalions they had inherited and to these Baptiste added three more which he raised in Hindustan. This force assisted in the war against George Thomas in 1801, but was in a sorry state of discipline and extremely insubordinate, the three original battalions being on one occasion expelled from Delhi by the Emperor Shah Alam's orders on account of their atrocious conduct. After the fall of Georgegarh Baptistwho, according to Thomas' Memoirs, carried on a traitorous correspondence with him-returned to Delhi and Smith says that Perron procured the transfer of these six battalions to his command by intrigue, and that they formed the foundation of the Fourth Brigade. This was probably so, for in 1802 Baptiste proceeded to Ujjain to take over the command of the Deccan battalions rendered vacant by the suicide of his brother. When war broke out with the English

Baptiste's force consisted of eight battalions of infantry, 500 cavalry and 45 guns. Four of these were beaten and dispersed at Assaye under Dupont, and Baptiste, with the remaining four, escaped a similar fate by the circumstance of his having been left to guard Ujjain. When Baptiste heard of Scindhia's crushing defeat, he saved himself by hurrying off to Rajputana, but rejoined the Prince on the conclusion of the war and remained in his service for many years afterwards, being the single military adventurer of Hindustan who survived the disasters of 1803. In Broughton's "Mahratta Camp" there are several references to Baptiste Filoze whose circumstances in 1809 were far from happy, for serious disturbances were constantly occurring in his corps, which was seldom out of a state of regular mutiny, owing to the men being in arrears of pay, and the tyrannical treatment they experienced from Baptiste. On one occasion he was removed from the command and suffered humiliating treatment, but later on was reinstated, through the interest of friends at court, who described him as "one of the greatest Generals of the day", which elicited the retort from Scindhia "that he had generally found these very great Generals were also very great rogues." In Colonel Sleeman's "Rambles of an Indian official" occurs an interesting reference: "After the Dusera festival in November every year the Pindaris go 'kingdom taking' as regularly as English gentlemen go partridge shooting on the 1st of September. I may give as a specimen the excursion of Jean Baptiste Filoze who sallied forth on such an expedition at the head of division of Scindhia's Army just before the Pindari War. From Gwalior he proceeded to Kerowlee and took from the chief of that territory the disfrict of Subughar yielding four lakhs annually. He then took the territory of the Rajah of Chundeylee, one of the oldest of the Bundelcund chiefs, which yielded about seven lakhs of Rupees. The Rajah got an allowance of Rs. 40,000 a year. He then took the territories of Rajahs of Raghooghur, and Bahadargurh, yielding three lakhs a year and the three princes got Rs. 50,000 a year for their subsistence amongst them. He then took Lopar, yielding two lakks and a half and assigned the Rajah Rs. 25,000. He then took Garha Kotlah whose chief gets subsistence from the British Government. Baptiste had just completed his 'kingdom taking' (Mulkgiri) when our armies took the field against the Pindaris and on the termination of the war in 1817 all these acquisitions were confirmed and guaranteed to Scindhia." Writing in 1833 Colonel Sleeman adds: "The present Gwalior force consists of three regiments of infantry under Colonel Alexander, six under Appaji, eleven under Colonel Jacob, and five under Colonel Jean Baptiste Filoze."

Baptiste remained in Gwalior till the breaking out of hostilities between the ruling Scindhia and the English in 1843. He was then TER XIII

the Commander-in-Chief of the State Army which consisted of 30,000 regular troops and the famous park of artillery which had remained with it since the days of De Boigne. Just before the battles of Maharajpur and Panniar, it is stated by Compton, "Baptiste arranged that he should be locked up by his own men so as to avoid fighting the English. The reason of this was that he had 40,000 rupees invested in Company's paper. With the exception of the two, all the other officers of the army withdrew from the contest, knowing the hopelessness of the success. The war was begun and concluded with these two battles both fought on the same day and after it Baptiste and his officers were removed from their commands and employment of every kind. Thus Baptiste's career is traced for forty-seven years in the service of Scindhia, a record no other military adventurer can boast of."

This is the account based on the authority by Compton, but an article by "Hyderabad" in the columns of the "Statesman" alleged to be founded on the Filose family records supplied to him gives a different version and shows Michael Filose the founder of the family in India in a different light to that of the former accounts. Relevant auotations are given below. "Michael Filose was the first of his line to come to India. The Filoses lived at Castellamare near Naples where they were prominent bankers and merchants. Michael arrived of Calcutta in 1770 on one of his father's ships; and soon made the acquaintance of Jean Baptiste De La Fontaine a French soldier of fortune who was then on leave in Calcutta. As De La Fontaine held out high hopes of military employment, the young Italian decided to remain in India; and his friend's endeavours soon resulted in his obtaining a post in the service of the Nawab Wazir of Oudh. Fyzabad was his headquarters; and here it is believed. he married in or before 1774 Miss Magdalena Morris, a Scots woman. Their eldest son was born at Fyzabad in March 1775 and named John Baptiste after his father's friend. A year later the child was baptised at Agra by the Rev. Father Vindele S. J. Shortly after the birth of his son, Michael Filose resigned the Nawab Wazir's service and entered that of the Rana of Gohad, leaving his wife at Agra where their second son Fidile, was born. When the Maharaj Madho Rao Scindia first raised a force drilled on European lines and commanded by European officers Michael guitted the Rana's employ to join the Maratha forces; and was given the cammand of a regiment which he gradually increased till it became a strong brigade. John Baptiste Filose was adopted as a son by Jean Baptiste De La Fontaine and taken to Calcutta where he was taught French and Italian. Four years later De La Fontaine returned to Calcutta and finding his ward had made good progress removed him from school and brought him back to Delhi where he

received instruction in Persian, Arabic and military subjects. At twelve years old, the boy looked more than his age and it was then he won his spurs. Bhambu Khan, Nawab of Saharanpur, rebelled and the Emperor gave orders to De La Fontaine to despatch a force against him. Young Filose at once offered to lead the expedition quoting the Persian couplet:—

"When the sword is in the sheath its temper is unknown' The pearl of price is unvalued till hung in the ear."

"De La Fontaine was at last persuaded to give him the command and taking off his sword gave it to him with the words: "Take this my lad as your commission; and win or die;" With two regiments of infantry, four guns and some horsemen John Baptiste set out, delivered a spirited attack and put to flight the forces of the Nawab after two hours fighting although they outnumbered their assailants by three to one and thus established his reputation as a soldier and a leader. In 1794 Mahadaji Scindhia died without sons and his intention of adopting his nephew's son Daulat Rao had not been carried into effect at the time of his death. His widow was opposed to the adoption and Nana Fadnavis Minister of the Peshwa schemed ta seize Filose's camp and thus gain control of a considerable portion of Scindhia's troops. The plot came to Michael's ears; he at once sent for Daulat Rao and had him installed on the throne forthwith and in secret. He then introduced the young ruler to the Peshwa and obtained from the latter his recognition as Maharaja Scindia. Nana Fadnavis not to be worsted offered Filose two lakhs of rupees to betray Scindia and hand him over; but the Colonel was not to be tempted and reported the offer to his master. In 1797 Ghatge the Manager of Daulat Rao's affairs during his minority instructed Filose to invite Nana Fadnavis to an interview and to guarantee his safe return from the visit. Nana Fadnavis accepted the invitation in good faith but was seized by Ghatge despite Filose's protests and sent as a prisoner to the Fortress of Ahmadnagar. This act of treachery to which Michael had been an innocent accessory disgusted him so much that he left the Marhatta service. Common rumour amongst his fellow freelances laid all the blame for Ghatge's treacherous conduct on Filose himself but the Maratha historians who should have been in the best position to know the facts assert that Filose was an innocent agent. And indeed it is hard to see how such a decisive and aggressive step could have been taken by any other than Scindia's chief minister. The Colonel's wife had remained at Agra, then a well known base for the soldiers of fortune, during her husband's adventures in the Deccan, and it was there that she died on 1st December 1796, her

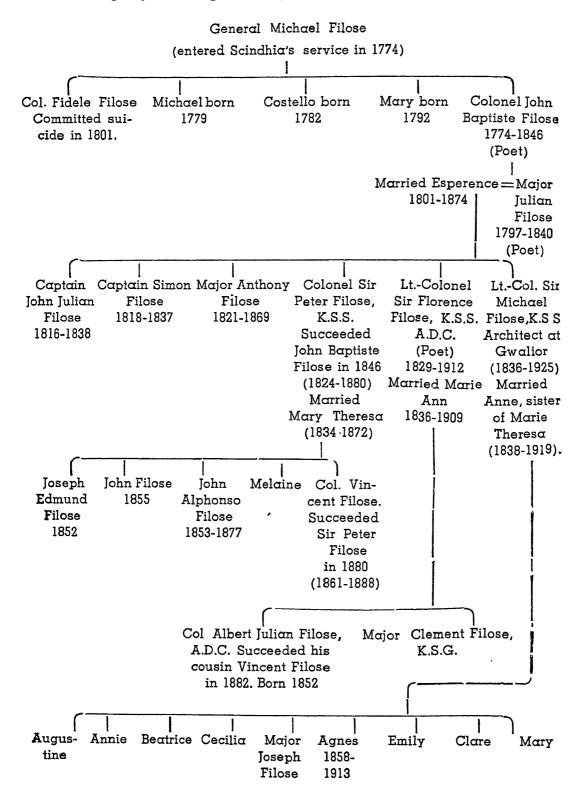
grave being still marked by slab outside the old Roman Catholic Cathedral. Blunt, however, in his Christian Tombs and Monuments on page 52 refers to it thus: "This is undoubtedly a relative of the famous Filozes but whether a sister of Jean Baptiste and Fidele or a daughter of one of them, does not appear." It is unfortunate that only the date is recorded and there is no mention of age. Colonel Michael Filose returned to Italy by way of Goa and Bombay and was accompanied on his voyage home in a Portuguese warship in 1800 by three sons and a daughter (Michael born 1779; Costello born 1782 and Mary born 1792). The two eldest sons John Baptiste and Fidele remained in India. Returning to his native place of Castellamare he lived there to a ripe old age and is buried in the church of the Holy Spirit in that town, where his tomb is still pointed as that of the Grand Mogul."

This account of Michael is greatly at variance with the accounts in history and contemporary historical books. It is not known how far these family papers are authoritative and what is their value. It may be conceded that contemporary English writers may have been biassed against adventurers not belonging to their country but unless incontrovertible evidence is forthcoming the account of "Hyderabad" founded on family papers which may be said to glorify an ancestor unduly may not be conclusively acceptable.

It is however a fact that Jeane Baptiste died in 1846. He was a great soldier and a Persian scholar. The following Persian verses are recorded in the dewan of his grandson Sir Florence Filose published in 1869 in Nizami Press, Cawnpore. In the dewan he is spoken of as Itmaduddaulah Colonel John Bettis Filose Sahab Bahadur Barq Jung poetically surnamed 'Jan'. Only 16 Persian couplets are given and a few are recorded below. The rest will be found elsewhere.

> جان بعجز ونیاز مي دارد از بزر گان و سیلهسي آره ناشناس است رمز دانائي بتو دارد رجا شنا سائي پر زعصیاں و جرم ھاے کثیر طور خوبی کمے بے تقصیر یا الهی دو مکو مت فرمایی سر مارا دو هر شمند نمای تو غفورالرحيم ومن بىكار هرچه بهتر بود برآنم دار از سر مصرعه حرف نام اخیر تو علیمی گذاه من بپذیر

The following pedigree as constructed from available materials and epitaphs, though incomplete, will be found interesting:



## 2. Major Julian Filose "Talib".

Major Julian Filose, poetically surnamed Talib, was born in 1797 and is the son of the celebrated Colonel John Baptiste Filose. He

died on September 22, 1840 at Gwalior aged 43 years 2, months and 2 days, leaving four children together with a father to bemoan his death. He was attached to His Highness Scindhia's army. He married Esperence who lived from 1801-1874. Both are buried in the Filose Chapel in Gwalior and are not noticed by Bullock. He was the father of Lt.-Col. Sir Florence Filose, the poet and the author of the Dewan. Julian Filose is noticed in the dewan as Major Julian Filose Sahab Bahadur alias Baba Jan Sahab poetically surnamed 'Talib'. He had 6 sons, Captain John Julian Filose (1816-1838); Captain Simon Filose, (1818-1837); Major Anthony Filose (1821-1869); Colonel Sir Peter Filose, K.S.S. (1824-1880); Lt.-Colonel Sir Florence Filose (1829-1912) and Lt.-Colonel Sir Michael Filose, K.S.S. (1836-1925).

Only a few stray verses, seven to be precise, are recorded in the dewan. I give below a couple of verses and the rest will be found elsewhere.

The verses are not of any special merit but the data is not much to enable any one to form a reasoned opinion about them. It will however appear that Julian was well versed in the art of Urdu poetry and knew the language well.

#### 3. Lt.-Colonel Sir Florence Filose "Matlub".

The great poet of the family, the master of a dewan, is however Sir Florence Filose, the fifth son of Major Julian Filose. was born in 1829 and died at Sipri, Gwalior State, on 12th October 1912 at a ripe age of 83. He married Mary Anne who lived from 1836 to 1909. The graves of both are preserved in the Filose Chapel at Gwalior. Sir Florence or Florian as he is described in the inscription was Knight of St. Sylvester, an Italian decoration, and aid-de-camp to His Highness the Maharaja Jiya Ji Rao Scindhia. Popularly he was known as Munna Sahab. His elder brother was Colonel Sir Peter Filose, K.S.S., who succeeded his grandfather Col. John Baptiste Filose in 1845 and who married in 1851 Mary Theresa born in Quebec Canada, in 1834 and died in Gwalior on 4th July 1872. He also inherited the title of Barq Jung and was the head of the Criminal Administration of Gwalior. His youngest brother was Lt.-Colonel Sir Michael Filose, K.S.S., who was born at Lashkar on 18th April 1836 and died there on 5th February 1925. He served under three Maharajas and received commission of a Captain from His Highness the Maharaja Jankoo Ji Rao Scindhia

when he was only two and half years of age. He designed and constructed the Jai Bilas Palace and was Sar Subah of Malwa in the reign of His Highness Maharaja Jiya Ji Rao Scindhia. He was knighted by His Holiness Pope Pius IX in 1874 during the reign of His Highness Madho Rao Scindhia. He was the recipient of K.C.I.E. from His Majesty the King at Delhi in 1911. He renowned as an architect. Sir Florence was married to Mary Anne who died at Morar on 28th June 1909 in the 73rd year of age. They had two sons: Colonel Albert Julian Filose who was born in 1852 and succeeded his cousin Col. Vincent Filose in 1888 and Major Clement Filose.

Shore Sahab in his autobiographical Masnavi refers to Filose family thus.

لكهرن نام بهي أن كا خوش هو دماغ وہ ھي موتي محل کے بھي باني ھين وہ بحر عمارت مين الثاني ھيں في انجينير ميں انتخاب نہيں اب ھے لندن ميں اُن كا جواب رائن صوبه هیں اب یہ اجین میں اُری پین مین مین بھی منا صاحب تمام اُنہیں کہتے هیں منا صاحب تمام ولا صوبه هین تاني بصد عزو شان اور انصاف میں بھی هین نوشیروان مزیدے بر آن یہ که شاعر بھی هین مذاق سخن سے راہ ماهر بھی هین تھی جو جدا مجد اُن کے بھی باکر و فر اُسی نام سے یہ هوے نامور سے بی مدد اولاد بھی باتر ه عهده اولاد بهی پاتی هے

بنا جس کی صنعت سے یہ پھول باغ فرنگی هین اک مستر مائکل یه اُن سے بذہ محل هیں بر محل یہ دوتے هیں کرنیل بتیس کے یه اقوام سے هیں فرانسیس کے کالن صوبه هیں اب یه اُجین میں بری چین مین هین بری چین مین ولا کرنیلی اُن کی چلی جاتی هے

As a poet Sir Florence is a distinct success. His dewan was published under the title of Dewan Matloob in 1286 A.H. 1869 A.D. and was printed in Nizami Press, Cawnpore. It is a rarity now and I secured a copy from Mr. Filose Assistant Private Secretary to His Highness the Maharaja Scindhia. The dewan contains 51 ghazals, fourteen stray verses, five invocatory poems, two tazmims on the ghazals of Matlub by Syed Barkat Ali Naheef,  $\alpha$ Tagrizin prose by the pen of Naheef in a laudatory strain on the dewan and a short biographical note about the Filose family, four chronogrammatic qitas, two ghazals by Naheef, and finally 16 Perstan couplets of John Baptiste Jan and 7 Urdu couplets of Julian Filose Talib. The dewan bears the autograph and the seal of Sir Florence.

The ghazals are 'radif war' in the conventional style of Urdu and Persian poets. The Dewan opens with a ghazal in praise of Jesus Christ. Many of the ghazals are in stiff metres and difficult qafias and radifs so popular in those days. It is not known as to who was his poetical master but a shrewd guess may be made that he consulted Syed Barkat Ali Naheef of Moradabad, son of Syed Wazir Ali 'Wazeer' and pupil of Ghalib. He was companion of Sir Florence and was a Sireshtadar of Mahakamma Khas under him. It was he who compiled the dewan and saw it through the press. In one of his Maqtas Matlub refers to Naheef thus

He was greatly devoted to the house and person of Scindhia as the following verses testify.

Some of his verses are interesting.

The invocatory poems versify the Ten Commandments, the Lord's Prayer, the Sayings of the Apostles and laudatory Ode to Mary. They are all religious in character.

A representative selection from the Dewan will be found elsewhere. As a poet Sir Florence has displayed considerable powers. His verses suffer from no defects. They have lucidity, flow, grace and spontaniety. In one of his ghazals he described the rainy season with great naturalness. He shows considerable technique and mastery over language. He is clever in the use of the various artifices. His performance is creditable. He deserves a high place in Anglo-Indian poetry and is entitled to be mentioned with respect as a Urdu poet.

## CHAPTER XIII.

# MISCELLANEOUS INDO-EUROPEAN POETS.

## Miscellaneous Poets.

- 1. Baptiste of Sardhana 'Uruj' and 'Battees'.
- 2. 'Rizwan' Moradabadi.
- 3. Isfan.
- 4 'Michal' of Sardhana.
- 5. Jan Christian.
- 6. Mrs. Scott.
- 7. Padre Hewlett.
- 8. Boileau.
- 9. Bignold.

# Baptiste of Sardhana "Uruj" and "Battees"

In the bayaz of "Shore" are given six ghazals whose author is "Battees" Sahab of Sardhana with the poetical titles of "Uruj" and "Battes". In the first ghazal the takhullus is Uruj; in the second and third ghazals the takhullus is 'Battees'; the rest are fragments of ghazals.

No reference could be found to this poet. It is not known what the full name is. There is no doubt that the writer is an Anglo-Indian for the name Battees is a corruption of the European name Baptiste. Jean Baptiste Filoze of Gwalior was similarly known as Jan Batteejis as stated by Compton and by Shore in his Masnavi.

It appears from the poems that Uruj was an excellent writer of merit of Urdu poems and had a complete command over the language. He has written difficult rhymes and double rhymes to demonstrate his prowess and mastery. The ghazals will be found elsewhere.

## "Rizwan" Moradabadi.

Similarly Shore in his dewan No. 6 has a Khamsa in the praise of Jesus Christ on the ghazal of Rizwan Moradabadi. Nothing is known

about this poet but he shows considerable practice, ease and mastery over language and verse technique. The verses are neat, compact and move with a swing. The similes metaphors and conceits are apt and pleasing. The thoughts are noble and sublime. It is not possible to identify the poet or to secure more of his poems but he is evidently a devout Christian and presumably an Anglo Indian. He may possibly be an Indian Christian. Moradabad was a home of Anglo-Indian families as many families from Sardhana migrated there. The ghazal of Rizwan Moradabadi will be found elsewhere.

#### "Isfan."

Islan is an important poet and has been noticed by many tazkira writers. He is noticed by Khub Chand Zaka of Delhi in his tazkira Aiyyar us Shaura and he claims Islan to be one of his special friends. His name is mentioned as Stephen or Stevens. He was born in Delhi and mostly lived there and took part in the Mushairas held there. He was probably attached to the Court of Nawab Zafaryab Khan and probably a pupil of Naseer Dehlvi, the famous poetical preceptor of many Urdu poets of that period in Delhi. He writes with ease and fluency and only one of his verses survives and is mentioned in the tazkiras. He was alive in 1802.

# F. Mitchell "Michal"

One F. Mitchell of Sardhana Chhaoni Begum Sahab and a pupil of Shore Sahab has written a Musuddus of 19 stanzas and five ghazals which have been collected in a guldasta entitled Gulzar i Sardhana Part I printed at the Pattrak Press, Meerut.

Nothing is known about Mitchell except that he was a resident of Sardhana and a pupil of Shore Sahab. There is no date of the printing of the pamphlet. The following couplet is printed at the top of the pamphlet.

A selection from the Musuddus and from the ghazals will be found elsewhere. The Musuddus is in praise of the beauty of Sardhana, the cathedral of Begum Sumru and the garden attached to it, the Kothi of Begum Sahab, the hospital and the Medical Officer in charge of it, the remains of the fort, the bazar, and the graveyard. The writer also deplores the neglect and the ruin of the

noble buildings. There are also two ghazals by Chaudhri Pitam Singh Sahab Mukhtar "Sayal" who was probably a friend of Mitchell.

The ghazals and Musuddus show that Michal was a poet of average ability. There are solecisms but they are not flagrant. He evidently was an Anglo-Indian.

#### 'Duncan' "Gharib".

Mr. Duncan whose nom de plume was 'Gharib' belonged to Agra and was pupil in poetry of Inayat Ali Mah who resided at Agra. Imam Akbarabadi quotes, it is not known, on what authority, one couplet in the Kalim of June 1938.

Mr. Bertie poetically surnamed 'Bertie' was a pupil of Inayat Ali Mah of Agra pupil of Atish and a younger brother of 'Mahr', Only one couplet is quoted by Imam Akbarabadi in the June 1938 number of the 'Kalim'.

# Jenkinson I. C. S.

Mr. Jenkinson who was in the last century either a Judge or a District Magistrate of Agra gave the following versified testimonial to his reader Badrul Hasan, a notorious bribe taker:

# Jan Christian, Mrs, Scott, Padre Hewlett.

There were a few European and American Missionaries who composed religious songs and hymns in Hindustani but who could hardly be described as Urdu poets. These hymns have no poetic merit and could by no stretch of imagination deserve the higher distinction of poetry. They are at best doggerels. A few names may be mentioned. They fall outside the scope of this book.

Jan Christian wrote hymns in Hindustani and used the nom de plume of Jan Sahab and Adham Jan and composed a book called Mukta Muktawali.

Mrs. Scott similarly composed a few hymns in Muttra which were published.

Padre Hewlett translated the Confessions of St. Augustine and printed it in the Orphanage Press in Mirzapur in 1872.

#### Boileau.

Boileau published Hindustani translations of two English Ballads in the Calcutta Literary Gazette which were collected in the Miscellaneous writings of A. H. E. Boileau, Calcutta 1845. His idea was "to undertake the task of clothing a few of our most popular Ballads in an oriental dress, preserving as far as possible both the air and spirit of the original"

# Bignold.

- Mr. T. F. Bignold, I. C. S., a Bengal Civilian published Hindustani version of the English Nursery rhymes in his book called Leviora (which means lighter things) published in Calcutta in 1888. A few specimens are given below:—
  - Old Mother Hubbard.
     Went to the cupboard
     To get her poor dog a bone
     The cupboard was bare
     And so the poor dog got none.
  - The man of wilderness asked me:
     How many strawberries grow in the sea;
     I answered him as I thought good,
     As many as red herrings grow in the wood.
  - 3. Riddle of an egg.

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall Humpty Dumpty had a great fall All the king's horses, all the king's men Could not put Humpty Dumpty again.

دھرمی دائی ھندے تک گئی کتے کو دینے ھاز
وہاں جب آئی تو کچھ نه پائی کتار گیا روزہ دار
رام رام بولے جوگی پربت میں کتنی مچہلی ھوگئی
میں نے کہا رام رام جتنے تالاب میں پہلے آم
ھمپتی تمپتی حرنگیا چھت ھمپتی تمپتی گر نیا بھٹ
راجہ کی پلڈن رانی کے گھوڑے ھمپتی تمپتی گیھی نہیں جوڑے

#### CHAPTER XIV

# The Indo-European Women Poets of Urdu

- 1. Malika Jan "Malika" (Armenian).
- 2. Anne Blocher "Malika".
- 3. Sarah "Peri".
- 4. Mrs. Orcheston "Jamiat".
- 5. Miss Blake "Khafi".
- 6. Miss Flora Sarkes "Shareer".
- 7. Miss Ellen Christiana Gardener alias Ruggia Begum.
- 8. Miss "Dear" of Cawnpore.

# 1. Malika Jan "Malika"

Malika Jan was an Armenian who was a professional dancer and singer of great repute throughout India. She was originally a resident of Benares but lived in Calcutta where she had a host of admirers. She was also a poetess of distinction and published a dewan which bore the chronogrammatic title of Makhzan Ulfat i Malika (A. H. 1303). She is known as the mother of a renowned daughter, Gohur Jan of Calcutta a famous demi monde and a singer and dancer of great celebrity throughout India. Gohur was also a poetess and adopted the nom de plume "Gohur". She contributed a laudatory gita to this dewan of her mother.

The dewan Makhzan i Ulfat i Malika was printed and published at Calcutta by Mohammad Wazir, Proprietor Ripon Press at 6 Ram Prasad Shahas Lane, Calcutta in 1303 A. H. The dewan contains 108 pages and there are 106 ghazals which occupy 81 pages. Then there are songs: 14 Thumries, 3 Thumri Bhairvi, 6 Holis 1 Holi ka Dadra, 1 Thumri Bahar, 1 Astai Darbar and 1 Thumri Pirach. The rest of the pages are taken up by laudatory odes in praise of Malika, her poetical skill and the elegance of her poems. Notable among those who contributed these odes are, Prince Mohammad Ibrahim Shah of the family of Tippu Sultan of Mysore who was poetically surnamed Rasa and was the pupil of Hazrat Shokhi who was also the poetical preceptor of Malika's Ustad in poetry, the pupils of Shokhi and a pupil of Dagh. Malika herself composed a

chronogrammatic qita in the approved conventional style about her own diwan.

Her Ustad in poetry was Hakim Banno Sahab Hilal of Benares who was the pupil of Hazrat Shokhi. Hilal has contributed a qita in which he speaks of Malika as a Mem Sahab "An European lady" alluding to her Armenian descent.

Malika makes a few casual references to her poetical preceptor in some of her Maqtas and of her inexperience in poetic art.

Malika used to participate in poetical gatherings where she used to recite her own ghazals and she also used to convene these Mushairas in her own house.

The ghazals are remarkable for the flow of the language and correctness of the idiom. Most of them are suited for singing and can easily be adopted to vivacious tunes. There is not much of literary merit but they are free from solecism of idicms or rules of prosody. There are no flights of fancy or literary beauties or subtleties of feeling. A purist can point to flaws, but such as they are they prove conclusively that the authorship belongs to Malika. On the whole they show considerable skill and Malika does not eschew difficult metres and stiff affias and radifs. The ghazals are a proof of her poetical powers and skill. In the composition of songs Malika has acquitted herself with great credit and they bear testimony to her great knowledge of music, and her proficiency of Hindi language. These songs are graceful ditties full of beauty and music.

A selection from her diwan, a copy of which is preserved in British Museum, will be found elsewhere. The dewan is mentioned on page 261 of the supplementary catalogue of Hindustani Books in the British Museum (1889-1908). Some of the Maqtas are quaint and may be taken to express her real thoughts.

# 2. Anne Blocher "Malika".

Anne Blocher was the daughter of a Mr. Blocher said to be once a superintendent of police in Calcutta. She adopted the poetical appellation of Malika. She is reputed to be a great beauty and well versed in Indian music. She was an adept in playing the Indian Sitar. She was probably born in England but she spent her life in India. She knew Urdu well and composed verses with ease and fluency. Her poetical preceptor was Moulvi Abdul Ghafoor Nassakh, Deputy Collector in Bengal who was a prolific writer of Urdu verses, the author of dewans and of a famous tazkirah entitled Sakhun Shaura. It is stated that Malika embraced Islam towards the end of her life. No details of her life are available and a few verses quoted in numerous tazkiras are given elsewhere.

# 3. Miss Sarah "Peri".

Miss Sarah Peri was an Armenian of Calcutta. Her name was probably Miss Mejon. She was a dancer by profession and said to have been a beautiful woman who knew Urdu, Persian and English and a little Arabic. She was reported to be alive in 1299 A. H. Only three of her verses are extant and are preserved in the tazkiras. They will be found elsewhere.

# 4. Mrs. Orcheston "Jamait".

Mrs. Orcheston "Jamait" was the wife of Major Orcheston and lived at Agra. She was of Anglo-Indian extraction from her mother's side. She bore many daughters who were married to Anglo-Indians. She knew the language well and could compose verses with ease. She also knew a little Persian and could write verses in Bhasha. Her songs such as Holi, Dadra; Thumri Tappa in Bhasha had some vogue. Only three of her verses could be retrieved which are recorded in the tazkiras and which will be found elsewhere.

# 5. Miss Blake "Khafi".

Miss Blake poetically named "Khafi" was the daughter of Mr. Blake. Her Indian name was Badshah Begum and was known as "Yusuf Wali". She was the daughter of Chhote Begum who was married to Mr. Blake. She married an Anglo-Indian but they separated soon. She knew Urdu and Persian well and was a good caligraphist. She was also well versed in English and could write that language fluently. She was alive in 1293 A. H. as is reported by the compiler of the tazkirah "Chaman Andaz". She

was reputed to be so proficient in the art of poetry that she could even correct verses of others. Only three verses are recorded in the tazkiras.

#### Miss Flora Sarkes "Shareer". 6.

Miss Mary Flora Sarkes "Shareer", daughter of Bazm Akbarabadi was called by the honorific title of Akhtar Jehan Begum when she reached Rampur. She is reputed to have been a vivacious and witty lady. In Rampur she submitted her poems for correction to Munna Sahab Bahadur Home Secretary, Rampur. In 1911 she was in Rampur but she left it later. She was sixteen years of age in 1911. She has woven the ghazal of Munna Sahab Rashk in a tazmin and it will be found elsewhere.

# Miss Ellen Christiana Gardner alias Ruggia Begum.

Ruqqia Begum Gardner was the sister of Daniel Socrates Gardner Shukr and has been mentioned in the Gardner family. She composed some riddles and enigmas.

خودي نے مجھه په کیا هے ستم خدا کي قسم جوبیخودي هو تو پهر کس کاغم خدا کي قسم بھاے با طلع هے یه هماهمي میري جو دور هو نه کہین خود کو هم خدا کي قسم

بها عدم خدا كي قسم يه فيب في كهنته هين لوگ جسكوشهود شهود هي هے عدم كا عدم خدا كي قسم جو هونے كا هے نهونا عدم خدا كي قسم جو هونے كا هے نهونا عدم خدا كي قسم مين دل سے مانونكا حكم قضا شيم تيرا نه دينجئے مجھے دم دم بدم خدا كي قسم مين دل سے مانونكا حكم قضا شيم تيرا همارے حال به هوتا هے رنبے كو بھي ملال نئے ولا كرتے هين هردم ستم خدا كي قسم رحيم هے تو كرے كا كرم خدا كى قسم رحيم هے تو كرے كا كرم خدا كى قسم جگر یہ الله کے هیں چارداغ دل پھ مرے هزار داغ هیں یاں کم سے کم خدا کی قسم مزے جو دل نے دکھاے وہ دل ھی جانتا ھے نہیں ھے دل یہ مکر جام جم خدا کی قسم تجهے قسم هے خدا کی جو ظلم سے باز آے کمال مجھکر هے مشق ستم خدا کی قسم

# پهيلي لاٿهي

ایک نار میرے من بھاوے نا وہ پہنے نا وہ کھاوے بدھوں کو وہ راہ بتارے جوانوں کے وہ ھاتھ نہ آوے

# پهېلی دهال

ایک نار بھو نراسي کالي بنا کان وہ پہنے بالي بنا ناک وہ پہنے پھول جتنا عرض هے اُتنا هي طول بنا ناک وہ

# 8. Miss "Dear" Cawnpore.

A Miss Dear of Cawnpore has contributed a ghazal in one of the monthly magazines which is reproduced elsewhere.

#### 9. Miss Tucker.

Miss Tucker belonged to Calcutta and was a pupil of Abdul Ghafoor Nasakh the author of Sakhun Shaura. Only one verse is available:—

Mrs. Clyne lived at Agra and was passionately devoted to Urdu and Urdu poetry. No specimen could be secured.

The output by these poetesses is very small and of no special significance. There is little information available about these women poets. Only a few names are mentioned in the Tazkiras and a few verses are recorded as specimen of their poetry. No details are forthcoming despite exhaustive enquiries. It demonstrates, however, the wide appeal of Urdu poetry.

#### CHAPTER XV.

# Contribution of European and Indo-European Poets to Urdu Literature.

Europeans have played an important role in the development and progress of Urdu literature. They are great benefactors in all branches of literature, and either by their patronage and encouragement, or by their own contributions, have advanced the cause of Urdu literature and enriched it. They have been great orientalist literateurs and savants. The names of Hastings, James Forbes, Col. Palmer, Wilkins, Colebrook, Sir William Jones, Max Muller deserve mention as they made special studies of Indian lore and literature, The Europeans were pioneers in writing the earliest Urdu grammars and dictionaries. The names of Ketler, Headley, Ferguson, Shakespeare, Duncan, William, Berterland, Price, Fallon will always be remembered with respect and gratitude. The Fort William College of Calcutta and its entourage were responsible for adding a number of important books both original and translations to the treasure house of Urdu literature. Their services in the field of literature are many and varied. Garcin de Tassy, a Professor of Paris University was a profound scholar of Urdu, a great critic and the foremost to publish a history of Urdu literature. His critiaues and addresses on Urdu literature are a mine of useful information and his numerous publications gave wide publicity to Urdu It is impossible to mention all names literature in Europe. and achievements in all branches of Urdu literature. They have been poets, prose writers, critics, grammarians, lexicographers, translators, journalists, Pressmen and patrons of Urdu men-of-letters. Urdu literature owes a great debt of gratitude to them and their contribution which is in no measure small will ever shine resplendent.

To assess critically the contribution made by the Indo-European poets of Urdu literature it has been necessary to survey the whole field of such literature. Though it would be absurd to claim for them place amongst the first class poets of Urdu literature such as the great Mir. Ghalib, Momin, Zouq, Atish and Anis, they surely rank among the lesser well known poets such as Rind, Saba and Naseem Delhvi who wrote faultless verses and were capable practitioners of the art, even if they did not reach the topmost rung on the ladder of Urdu poetry. Urdu literature cannot afford to disdain the poetic outputs of such poets as Heatherly Azad, Bensley

Fana, Farasu, Shore, Matlub, Fitrat, Gardner Fana, Joseph, William, Zurra and Maftun.

The poetic efforts of these European and Indo-European poets demonstrate the great appeal and flexibility of the Urdu language. It gives one more proof, if proof is needed, of it being the lingu france of India. The language was wielded by Europeans and Indo-Europeans with great dexterity. They possessed complete mastery over the language, its idioms and over verse-forms. They were quite at home with the language and prosody and wrote like a native with great ease and fluency, with no noticeable flaws.

This vast and noble heritage and example of their ancestors should surely be an inspirattion to the vast Anglo-Indian population of modern India. What has been done before they can do again. They can add to the treasure house and surpass and eclipse the achievements of their progenitors and predecessors.

The great poetic output of these European and Indo-European poets is an index of the tremendous variety and richness of Urdu literature. It is a mighty river with many noble tributaries. interesting and variegated pattern is made of different yarns of Urdu literature does not belong to one exclusive beautiful hues. community. It is a common heritage. It is above all communal passions and party politics. It has nothing in common with the ephemeral polemics and sectional controversies. It is not to be dragged through the mire of squabbles and bickerings. It is a symbol of unity and love and is a unifying force of great power. It is a treasure of priceless gems to be cherished, preserved and appreciated. Hindus. Muslims, Europeans and Indo-Europeans have built it up with all the best that they possessed. Such a common heritage which is indivisible will surely not be allowed to perish or sink into obscurity.

# APPENDIX No. I,

(Page 42 Chapter VI)

Europeans who came to India did not only engage or interest themselves in the study of Urdu and Persian but in other languages as well. Father Stevens was a great benefactor of Marathi language. On April 4, 1579, Father Stevens of the Society of Jesus sailed from Lisbon for the East Indies. He was the first Englishman known to have reached India. His name is still remembered with gratitude and affection by many Indians: for he was one of the earliest writers of Marathi: and one of the pioneers of that language, which he considered the most graceful and elegant he had ever come across; and he was the only European who has ever writfen a considerable poem in any Eastern language.

"British Social Life in India by Dennis Kincaid"

# APPENDIX No. II.

# (Page 45 Chapter VI)

# EDWARD HENRY PALMER.

Since writing the account of Palmer, additional information has been gathered from an interesting and illuminating article published by Saiyed Agha in the noteable Urdu monthly magazine, the Humayun of Lahore. The photograph of Edward Henry Palmer is also published there which is being reproduced with acknowledgements.

The famous Orientalist, Dr. Bernard Lewis has also included Palmer in his broadcast talks on "England and Arabic literature," which have been published in the form of a pamphlet by the Information Bureau Government of India. A few more details have been gleaned from the talk on Palmer.

In 1869, Palmer was deputed to survey the Sinai desert under the auspices of the Palestine Exploration Body. In 1879 he began his campaign and explored the desert of Eltih, in the company of Drake, on foot and without a guide, undergoing considerable trouble discomfort and danger. In his wanderings Palmer cultivated close relations with the Arab Bedouin chiefs and they used to address him as 'Abdulla Effendi', the title being reminiscent of his old master Syed Abdulla. After passing through Lebanon he returned to London in 1870 via Constantinople and Vienna, In Vienna he met the famous explorer Weimer. Palmer published the results of his experiences and researches under the title 'Desert of the Exodus'. In 1873, he published an illuminating article on the mysterious religious beliefs of Persia in the Quarterly Review. Towards the end of 1871 he was appointed Lord Almoner's Professor of Arabic at Cambridge. In the same year he married, but his straitened circumstances did not permit him a felicitous conjugal life. His wife died in 1878; in 1883 he accepted an appointment on the staff of the 'Standard'. In 1874 he qualified as a barrister-at-law.

In 1882, he was deputed by Government to Palestine to mobilise his influence with the Arab tribes and Sheikhs, and to keep them a from joining the Egyptians who were disaffected and who did not want the Suez Canal to be constructed. Undaunted, without a guide, he traversed the desert, reached Ghaza and the shores of the Suez and negotiated so well and successfully that the work was completed with tranquility. This was an achievement.

From the Suez he was again sent on a secret mission to the desert, his companions being Captain William John Gill and Flag-Lieutenant Harold Charrington. The object was to secure help from the tribes and to purchase camels for transport. In an encounter with a hostile tribe he was killed in this expedition in 1882 and his remains were brought to England and were interred in St Paul's Cathedral,

Palmer wrote learnedly and considerably. Amongst his works already mentioned are:—Nazam-i-i-Bahar; History of Jerusalem; English-Persian Dictionary,

As a scholar, orientalist and a linguist, Palmer was pre-eminent. He was one of the very few distinguished orientalists who could write fluently and flawlessly in Eastern languages. So deep was his study of Arabic that at times when he found difficulty in expressing himself in English he wrote in Arabic. He cultivated the friendship of one Rizq Allah Halabi, resident of Arbia who was residing in England. He learnted a great deal from him and was tremendously influenced by his personality and deep learning. Palmer admired him greatly. One of Palmer's colleagues Professor G. F. Nicholl, who taught Arabic in Oxford writes about Palmer that when Palmer wrote to him in English, it appeared that he felt difficulty in expressing himself in English but he felt no hitch when he wrote Arabic. Sometimes, feeling inspired he would break into Arabic or Persian verse or prose.

As a specimen of his Arabic poetry the following two lines are quoted:—

- (1) By that I knew that the tears that have rained up to now and which continue to rain are sufficient now.
- (2) This stupendous grief has melted my bones and has completely wrecked my body; yes, a very small thing my heart has escaped the ruin.

Palmer wrote copiously and wall in Persian. His dewan has not seen the light of day. An extensive search was made in England for the poems but with no success, Two of his Persian ghazals are found in the two letters written by Palmer to his master Syed Abdulla which he in turn forwarded to his master and benefactor in India Nawab Arastujah.

یار ہے کہ ندارد خبر از حال دل ما هر جا کہ بود سلمہ الله تعالئ یا رب که گمان داشت که آن دلبر بیرحم زینگونه فراموش کند اعل وفارا شمعیم که هر جا به همان سوز و گدازیم مارا چه زمینگانه زمسجد زکلیسا از دوستی سو و قدانم چه کنی منع زاهد که نداری خبر از عالم بالا یالیہ می وصوفی همه شوریده عشقیم عشق است که نگذاشت چه دیرانه چه دانا

He has written another ghazal on the ghazal of Urfi.

عشق اوچون اشک مارا از جهان انداخته وانگه از طاق دل من این و آن انداخته روزگاری شد که سودائی سر زلف بتان از دلم اندیشهٔ سودوزیان انداخته آلا از بیرهمی یاری که با آن معرفت زهر در کام از لب شکر فشان انداخته عقل از شوق سجود خاکیان درگهش بارها خود راز اوج آسمان انداخته فکر لنگ من کجا و درولا قدسش کجا شهسوار عقل در راهش عنان انداخته شوق دام او کزان هرگز گرفناری نرست مرغ جان را آتش اندر آشیان انداخته

In his letters to Syed Abdulla and Nawab Arastujah he has quoted appositely a number of well known Persian couplets in the most approved style. He writes Persian prose with dexterity and fluency. It appears that he was also in correspondence with Syed Aulad Ali Sahib and Nawab Iqbalud-daulah. Syed Autad Ali used to send him misrah tarah of the ghazal and probably corrected his verses occasionally but his real preceptor was Syed Abdulla.

Syed Abdulla was a lecturer of Eastern languages at Cambridge and used to teach Arabic, Persian, Urdu, Bengali and Gujrati. He was a pupil of Syed Rajjab Ali Khan Arastu Jah Bahadur and received lessons from him in Lahore, Delhi and Jagraon. He recommended Syed Abdulla to Sir George Clarke, Governor of Bombay, who secured for him a post in the University of Cambridge.

In another letter in Persian to Syed Abdulls he has writen that he has no time to write ghazals, and that he met Captain Orr who spoke Urdu like a native and this was not surprising as he was nurtured and reared in India and attached to the service of the King of Oudh. He gave him a letter of introduction to Garcin de Tassy.

In another letter in Persian to Arastu Jah, Palmer writes—"You must have seen my verses in the newspapers and journals of India. I have not a moment's respite from the vexations and worries of the world. I have been receiving letters from every Indian post from the poets, scholars and editors of newspapers about my not writing to them and I am put to shame. I have no time even to attend to my private and domestic affairs. I am grateful to you for the praise you have been pleased to bestow on my translation of poems of Hafiz and poems and prose composed by me. I know what I am. English is my mother tongue and if I write correctly it merits no praise. Mr. Davenport has praised my pamphlet 'Saurang aur Tamasha'."

In another letter in Persian to Arastu Jah he has requested him to elucidate the meaning of a verse in Firdousi's **Shah Namah**.

In a Urdu letter to Syed Abdulla it appears that Nawab Arastujah sent an engraved seal for the ring of Palmer who showed this gift to the Nawab of Murshidabad who was on a visit to England.

Palmer's description of the itinerary of the Shah of Persia in Urdu is regarded as a classic.

Two of the Urdu ghazals are found in the letters. There must be more in the earlier files of the **Oudh Akhbar** of Lucknow. He adopted the nom-de-plume "Palmer" as it is pronounced. He writes with fluency and in simple language. It is amazing how he mastered the correct use of the idiom and language of a country which he never visited. He writes like a native. His verses are

easy and smooth and have poignancy and pathos. He admired the style of Mir. His verses are an achievement when it is remembered that he never came to India or saw its life.

جان لب يو آن پهرنچي - دلدار گهرنه آيا هم جا چکے جهان سے پر ولا إدهرنه آيا دعوی مقابله کا تھا سب بتوں کو لیکن جب سامنے ہوا وہ کوئی نظر نه آیا تب تک نه آیا تب تک نظر نه آیا تب تک نه آیا درنے سے دل ہمارا آنسو کے ساتھ جب تک خرن جگر نه آیا بیتابیوں سے عاشق لاکھوں موے گلی میں لیکن وہ جور پیشم بیرون در نم آیا أس چشم خون فشان سے كس دم لهو ته برسا سيالب خون همدم كب تا كمر نه آيا پامر سا ایک نصارا تھا ہے گفاہ مارا اے بست خدا کا تجھه کو ذرہ بھی در نه آیا

فغان اُسی دریہ تک تو اے دل رنجور ست کیجو بتوں کے شہر میں عاشق مجے مشہور مت کیجر قسم هے تجھ، اپنے دین اور ایمان کی محرم هماری اُنگی صحبت کا کھین مذکور مت کیجو ھزاروں آینئے تو تورنا پتھر سے اے ظالم پراک سنگ جفا سے شیشۂ دل چور مت کیجو لكى هے آنكهم أس محزوں يا مر إكى سحر هوتے دل نالان خدا کے واسطے تک شور مت کھجو

Purists may detect one or two flaws in the verses but it must be remembered that poets indulged in these poetic licenses and correctness and exactitude were occasionally sacrificed even by old masters of Urdu poetry to the exigencies of the verse. It must not be forgotten that Palmer was a foreigner who never visited the shores of India.

--:o:-

Palmer deserves a very high place as a distinguished orientalist and a scholar and a poet of repute in Urdu, Persian and Arabic a rare combination and an achievement.

# APPENDIX No. III

# (Page 42 Chapter VI)

# LORD TEIGNMOUTH

Imam Akbarabadi, in the issue of the **Kalim** of June 1938, has quoted a Urdu verse of Lord Teignmouth, though it is not known, on what authority:—

# APPENDIX No. IV

# (Page 65 Chapter VIII)

John Thomas 'Tumas'. Similarly Imam Akbarabadi has given in the June 1938 of the **Kalim** a Urdu monthly of Delhi, a Urdu verse of John Thomas 'Tumas' but the authority is not mentioned.

# APPENDIX No. V.

# Armenian Poets of Urdu

Mr. IZZAK 'IBRI'

Mr. Izzak poetically surnamed 'Ibri' was an Armenian and was a resident of Calcutta. One versa is attributed to him by Imam Akbarabadi in the **Kalim** of June 1938.

# THE BHOPAL BRANCH OF De SYLVA FAMILY. (Page 163)

Themas Baptiste alias "Jim "Sahab "Nafees"

Thomas Baptiste alias Jim Sahab was of foreign extraction ris was holding an appointment in the office of master of ceremosaies in Bhopal State. He was an extremely handsome man and a genial and impressive personality. He used to wear Indian dressive wrote and spoke Urdu fluently like a native. He used to rempose poems and adopted "Nafees" as his nam de plume.

in 1895 A. D. he attended the wedding of the grand daughter of Anmad Khan Sahab "Sufi" the founder of the famous Mufid Am Press and Mufid Am Akhbar of Agra, on behalf of the Bhopal State and presented a robe of honour to the bridegroom bestowed on him by H. H. Nawab Shah Jehan Begum. He also composed and read a poem blessing the happy wedded couple.

This poem was hirnished to me by a descendant of Sufi Sahab and shows the mustery of Natees over Urdu verse.

مبئساركبسًا و

#### APPENDIX VII.

# Chapter VI, Page 49.

# European Poets of Urdu and Persian.

Smidt of Chittagong (Bengal) "Shaiq."

Through the courtesy of Professor Dr. Andalib Shadani of Dacca University I have come to know of one Mr. Smidt of Chittagong who used to write verses in Persian and hold Mushairas in the far away place—Chittagong.

One Maulvi Hamiduddin Khan belonging to the aristocratic family of Chittagong wrote a history of Chittagong and published it for private circulation under the title of Tarikh-i-Hameed. It was printed in the Mazhar-ul-Ajaib Press, Calcutta, in 1871 A. D.

On page 201 he writes, describing the poetical career of one Maulvi "Waiz"—"From certain of his ghazals it appears that he participated in the Mushairas held in the time of Mr. Smidt who was a junior officer in Chittagong but who later became a principal officer in Calcutta. Mr. Smidt was more proficient in Persian than his compatriots. He had a poetical bent and was endowed with poetical gifts. He adopted the nom de plume of Shaiq. I quote below his verses. This is one of the verses he sent to my uncle.

and he wanted a reply from my uncle by sending these two verses:—

# APPENDIX VIII.

CHAPTER X PAGE 171.

# (The Fanthome Family.)

#### GEORGE FANTHOME.

I have seen, in manuscript, a tazkirah of the poets of Rampur, written by George Fanthome in his own handwriting. This tazkirah contains an account of about one hundred poets belonging to Rampur and Rohilkhand. most of the poets noticed are related to the Ruler or attached to his court and, according to the writers, are such as have not been mentioned in the tazkirahs compiled at Rampur before. The poets are dealt with alphabetically, the first name being that of Sahebzada Mohammad Akbar Khan "Akbar", son of Hafizulmulk Hafiz Rahmat Khan 'master of the kingdom' of Bareilly. The tazkirah contains an account of George Fanthome and his brother John Fanthome Jani Saheb Shaiq. As the accounts are from the pen of the author, considerable authority and importance attach to them. After the preface of the tazkirah there is  $\alpha$ gasida of 28 verses in the honour of H. H. Nawab Kalb Ali Khan, the opening line being:-

The autobiography of George Fanthome under the title of 'Sahab' runs as follows:—''Sahab and Jargis Takhallus; George Faltun, son of Captain Bernard Faltun, one of the nobles of France who had the distinction of being one of the members of the Council at Pondicherry, the Capital of France in India. In 1786, at the age of eighteen he arrived at Hyderabad from Pondicherry and became enrolled as a Captain in the 28th Battalion of General Raymond, a servant of the Nawab Nizamulmulk, Ruler of the Deccan. As Captain Bernard Faltun was related to Raymond he received rapid advancement. He had to leave Hyderabad on the death of Raymond as dissensions broke out. In 1787 he obtained the rank of Captain in the army of Colonel Gardner known as 'Garan' Saheb who was employed in the service of the Maharajah of Jaipur. In 1800 he obtained employment as Captain in the British Army under Lord Lake. In 1806 he retired and went on pension. After giving up the profession of arms he took up the profession of medicine as he was proficient in this art. He devoted the rest of his life in treating the nobles of India and earned their appreciation and esteem."

"In 1819 he was introduced to H. H. Nawab Ahmad Ali Khan Bahadur, Ruler of Rampur and he used to treat him occasionally at Rampur with the permission of the British Government. These visits resulted in strengthening the ties of friendship and His Highness invited him to Rampur and in 1837 he joined the administration on a salary of rupees one thousand with free accommodation and board. He was also summoned to treat His Majesty Mohammad Akbar Shah II, the Emperor of Delhi, through Nawab Ahmad Ali Khan, but the Emperor died before Faltun arrived. In 1840 the Nawab died and in 1845 Faltun died at Bareilly."

"The reason for the name of Faltun is that in 1820 he was summoned to treat at Delhi the sister of the Emperor and he cured her. In the royal letter conveying the thanks and rewards, the words used were "Fanthome Falatun Bahadur." Thus he became famous as Falatun (Plato)."

"Jargis Faltun, the eldest son, learnt Persian, Arabic, and English under the beneficient care of his father. Hafiz Shubrati Sahab, who is one of the reputed scholars at Rampur has taught him Arabic; Moulvi Mohammad Nurul Islam who is of the family of Mohammad Salimullah Paramwalla and brother of Moulvi Hifzullah, author of Kagaznama, Adabi Sibeyan and Inshai Faiz Rasan is his teacher in Persian. His poetical teacher is Mir Najaf Ali Shaf-qat, son of Akhwan Yar Mohammad Khalifa Durgahi Shah Sahab, disciple of Shah Jamalullah Sahab, pupil of Shah Nasir DeIhvi. A few of his verses are appended as he is attached to the Court of Rampur."

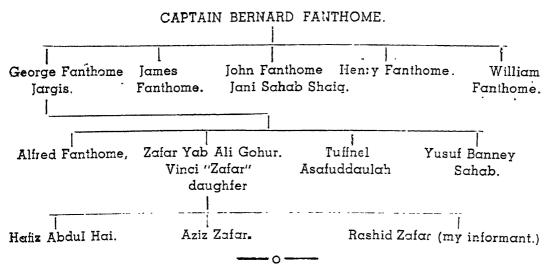
The name of his Dewan is "Hilal Eiden" (هلال عيدين) as the opening verse shows:—

The Dewan was arranged between the two Ids; hence the name. He has written a qasida in Hamd or praise of God which runs to 345 lines; the opening line is

Besides the Dewan he is also reputed to be the author of a Musuddus, in the style of Hindi Barah Masah in 17 stanzas; a brochure on the Arabic Grammar in Persian; a pamphlet on music and another pamphlet in Arabic on the meaning of letters.

The tazkirah is in the possession of Rashid Zafar Yab Fanthome at Aligarh who also claims possession of other works.

The pedigree given by Rashid is as follows:-



JOHN FANTHOME "SHAIQ".

"Shaiq is the takhullus of Jani Sahab, son of Captain Faltum Sahab. He had a very intelligent mind and was the pupil in poetry of Mir Najaf Ali Shafaqat. He occasionally composed poetry. He earns his livelihood at Bharatpur. It is about eight years ago that he died at Bharatpur and his family is the recipient of rewards from the Ruler. He was unrivalled in the profession of arms and horsemanship, and had no equal in the use of the sword and musket, especially from the back of a horse and a camel. The reason for the inclusion of his name in the tazkirah is that his father was a minister at Rampur and had the privilege of being the companion of the Nawab, and Shaiq himself was educated at Rampur. It is a mere accident that he had to leave Rampur and was enrolled as a servant of another durbar, but he is the product of Rampur. The following are his verses:"

کروتے هیں عقل و دانش و دین تیرے واسطے مجنون بنے هیں پرده نشین تیرے واسطے لاء دو قدم تو جنازے کے ساته چل شائق نے دی هے جان حزین تیرے واسطے نصف شب اُسکی گلی میں چھپ کے جانا چاھئے قول جو هم سے کئے هیں آزمانا چاھئے جو ر رقیب منت دربان و طنز غیر کیا کیا جفائین هم نے سہیں تیرے واسطے

This authoritative account clearly establishes the identity of the poet and disposes of the speculation on the point. It is possible that some Fanthome resident at Delhi may claim Shaiq as his relation and may have supplied Lala Sri Ram with the information about his own house.

# ZAFAR YAB ALI GOHUR VINCI 'ZAFAR'.

He is reputed to be the author of many rubais and they are said to be with his grandson, Rashid Zafar of Aligarh. They have yet to be traced.

# APPENDIX IX.

# CHAPTER XIV PAGE 294.

# Miss Sarah "Peri."

Four complete ghazals have been retrieved from the Guldastai Natijai Sakhun published at Calcutta in 1882. These ghazals fully prove her prowess as a poetess of distinction.

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# APPENDIX X.

# CHAPTER XIV PAGE 296.

# (II) Bi Sulha "Mashuq."

Bi Sulha was a Jewess or an Armenian, a dancing girl of Calcutta and a sister of Bi Mejon. Three of her ghazals are printed in the Guldastai Natijai Sakhun a monthly, poetical magazine of Urdu, published in Calcutta in 1882 A. D. The ghazals demonstrate her skill in poetry and command over language.

# APPENDIX XI.

# CHAPTER VIII PAGE 143.

# Claudius Baxter "Nazm".

Three more ghazals of "Nazm" have been traced through the courtesy of Dr. Andalib Shadani in the Urdu monthly magazine entitled "Guldastai Natijai Sakhun" published in 1882 in Calcutta. The misra tarah used to be given out alphabetically to poets residing in Calcutta and outside and they used to compose ghazals. This guldasta also publishes the ghazals of "Peri" and "Mashuq" which will be found elsewhere.

#### APPENDIX XII.

Since writing the account of Palmer, I have traced two more Persian ghazals of Mr. Edward Palmer. They have been published in the 'OUDH AKHBAR' of Lucknow dated 22nd August 1871 and 22nd December 1871. They have been sent by the "English Correspondent" of the 'OUDH AKHBAR' from England, I quote below the relevant extracts.

"The English Correspondent of the 'OUDH AKHBAR' has bestowed great praise on the poetry of Mr. Edward Palmer. Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge. He writes that Mr. Palmer composes excellent and delectable verses and Qasaid in Arabic which have extorted praise from the Arabic poets.

"Mr. Palmer has thorough knowledge of the Latin, Greek, Italian and French and also Astronomy.

"It is said that when he was 12 years of age he brought out a book of English poetry which created a sensation. Mr. Palmer is now quite at home with many languages and writes verses in those languages.

"Recently there was a talk about the scholarship and knowledge of Mr. Palmer in Arabic at the house of Hafiz Ahmad Husain Sahib, Mukhtar of 'Nawab Tonk'. Meer Jafer Hussain. Translator and Maulvi Syed Mahmud (later Mr. Justice Mahmud) son of Maulvi Syed Ahmad Khan Bahadur who is reading in Cambridge came to the house of Hafiz Sahib on a holiday and he sent the following Tarah of Hafiz for Mr. Palmer:—

Mr. Palmer atonce sent the ghazal with great modesty and humility. note runs as follows:-

"This ignoramus of no worth has not the courage to write a ghazal in Persian. My attempt to write ghazal is like a pig trying to fly." The ghazal is as follows:-

در شعر خند توشان نمک ست نمک است انچه بکان نمک است تاب دندانش و زآ بم انداخت این سخن ورد زبان نمک است زآب دندان تو ای کان نمک آب حسرت بدهان نمک است لُبشيرين به حقيقت نمكيست ياكه برقند گمان نمك است چشم مي بين زخيال لب تو كه شب و روز ميان نمك است لب ود ندانش نه لعل و نه گهر قند بشكسته بكان نمك است سخنی بردل ریش عاشق گرچه شیرینست بسان نمک است گرچه از آب زیان نمک است پالمر ساویه نان نمک است

آب دندانش فزاید ندکش آب دندانش خوان الوان نعم منعم را

In the 'OUDH AKHBAR' of 22nd December 1871 is a letter published from Mohammad Mardan Ali Khan to Nawab Nizamud-daula. Bahadur in which occurs one ghazal of Palmer together with a letter which he has written to Maulvi Syed Abduilah Sahib, Professor of Urdu in Cambridge. This ghazal is written on the ghazal of Saadi. Mohammad Mardan Ali Khan has written that in recognition of the scholarship and attainments Palmer has been offered a post of Rs. 1,500 in Bombay but it has not yet been accepted by him.

The letter of Mr. Palmer is in Persian and deserves to be quoted in some length and excepts are given below as also the ghazal.

# خط مسدر بالمر صاحب بنام مولوي سيد عبد الله صاحب برونيسر

برادر عالى جناب فيضمأب والاخطاب ذي المجدو الجالا سيد عبدالله صاحب دام عنايته

الله الله ايس چه تحرير حيرت افزا است كه از كلك مرواريد سلك آن والا حشم سر زد سبب عدم تحرير محبت نامة جات نه غفلت و تساهل بلكة حقيقت حال این است که در تصنیف کتاب سیر و سیاحی عرب و ترتیب نقشه جات هردیا رو إمصارو جبال بحروبر كه گذرم برآ نها افتاده و حالات تواریخ پاستان وو قائع و كیفیات اوقات سفر و حضر خود و دیگر سوانح از حکم حاکمانه مدرسه برای یادداشت بر صفحات لیل و نهار همه تن مشغول آم و شرط اینست که در همین سال از جلد طبع مكمل شود زياده از دو هزار اوراق تقطيع كلال تمام شدند علاولا تصنيف تصحيم اورآق مسودات برباد شب را به روز و روز را به شب بسرمي برم كمال احتياط است كم گفته اند من صنف قد استهدف آهو گيران بيكار دل آزار كه نكته چينی خواهند كرد از اول اصلاح كار ثوان كرد يس چهونه از طرف آن برادر كه اوستاد و محسن و مربی این هیچمیرز اند بردل متصبت منزلم غبار کدورت و ملال جاگیرد بجز لطف و عنايت چه كرده آيد كه من خدا نخواسته نا خوش شوم بهر كيف لايق عفو و اجرام نه قابل زجر چرا که دام از محبت شمامدام معمور ست رالا اگر نزدیک و گو دورست دل جدا دیده جدا سوے تو پرواز کند گرچه من در ققسم بال و پرم بسیار است درینولا دربیاضے کهنه این دو بیت بنظرم آمد و از غزل سعدی شیرازی طاب ثرالا گرکسے سرو شنید است برفتار این است یاصنوبر که بنا گوش و برش سیمین است نه بلندی است به قامت که تو معلوم کنی که بلند از نظر مردم کوته بین است حالا این ثابت نیست که مال حضرت سعدي است یا دیگری من هم برین غز لے گفته نزد آن اخ المكرم براے اصلاح می فوستم كه جای اوستاد خالیست

\* \* \* \* \* \* \*

از استماع بهم رسانیدن انبه ها نغزوفرستادن چند دانه برای آن برادر بطور تحقه از طرف حافظ احمد حسن صاحب بهادر من نیز حظ روحانی و لذت دوری برداشتم حافظ صاحب را از همین ترددات خط نه نگاشتم وقت ملاقات از طرف آثم بسیار بسیار آداب و تسلیمات بخدمت عالیدرجت شان خواهند رسانید زیاده بندگی و نیاز-بخدمت بی بی صاحبه کورنشات—رقیمه نیاز اتورت پالمر-

٢٧ اکتوبر ١٨٧١ع منمقام کيمبرج

غزل

ساقیا فصل بهار و گه فرور دین است گر غنیست شمری وقت غنیست این است بالمركفتة كة شايستة ص تحسين است

بعد ازین از من و تو خلق حکایث گوید انسچه انسانه که از کوه کن و شیرین است دام دلها نبو د گر سر زلفت چه رود حلقه در حلقه و خم در خم و چین در چین ست در خیال سر زلفت نرو د دیده بخواب سر عقرب زده کو در هوس بالین است مأحب حسن إكر بندة بود سلطان است بندة عشق أكر شأة بود مسمين است باخیال لب آن خسرو شیرین دهنان گر خورم زهر بکامم چو شکر شیرین است زا هدم از مے و معشوق کند منع چه باک پي معني نبرد ديده که صورت اين است باصف طرگه جانان چه کند جان چه کند علاق کند تار که گرفتار دو صد شاهين است در جواب غزل حضرت سعدي غزلي

This is the ghazal of which Sir Liaqat Ali Khan gave me the concluding line.

It appears from the note in the 'ODUH AKHBAR' that the Duke of Argyall Secretary of State for India, offered him the post of Professor of Arabic in Bombay on a salary of Rs. 1,500.

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جور برجوروه سيداد بهسيدا دكريس كيف قراركودليس تو ذرا يا د كريس عرش به ماکے ترے طلم کی فریا د کریں مسركبتك بيبتاك ستم ايحا وتحري منصفی مے میصلا آب بی ارشا د کریں درو دل عابتائے جیج سے فریا د کریں

هم و ه صابه می که مرکز نسی اُفت کرینیکے وصل کے نام سے کیون تنا گرفتے ہیں ب ابتوناك مركاس بات بياما ده بي عمرگذری سے کوی انجرکی سہتے سہتے ك ليادل تو عيراب بيسس انكار بوكيو اب كوغيرك ببلوس جو شيفي د كيسا

حلواس نظم در یار بهسرمیوش سیم دصوم بومائ نیا تصت رفرا د کریں

الے جا و سوق سے متعادا ہی ال ہے منون آب كا تومرا بال بال ب جوا وج پیب ایک ن اُسکوزوال سے

یکھیلوناہے تھا ہے ہی مہلنے کے لئے دل عاشق ہی میں ہم جا و شیلنے کے لئے كومشستنيركيس توهبت لسح تنجيلنے كيلئے اب توبتاب ميدل سے محلف كسينك اب می ادمال کوئی باقی ہے مکلے کیا داغ دے جاؤکوئی دل کے بہلے کسیلے كئ بي تبليول كوتلوون سے كمنے كسيك خود توکیا دم ہی ترستاہے شکئے کھیلے روح گھبراتی ہے قالیے ٹکلنے کھیلے

دل مم كوس مدون مرى الني مجال ب جب انكا بحد و زلف كا بررعطا موا ناحق تم اليخس بإلراك جات مو اس غزل کے تین ہی شعرد ساسے میں شائع ہو ہے ہیں۔

دل كوكيوال النكت موتلوول سي للف سيك برگُلُتُت بنیں باغ میں جاتے مدسی ؛ ور در بهاوت کسی طرح سستنجلنے سر د با بجرمي روك كانا ول كوكهانتك ليصبط بإك ده وسل كي شب زست كهذا أن كا مضطرب بهتاب سيني ساكيلا سنب بحر برسبب بى نهيس كلمون مي يالن كالمحزا روز وشب کریتے ہی فرما دا سیرا بِن قنس دم المخراكرة ناسب توا بعى ما و

بیر مبرا کرکے اپنے نورسے نور نام سینے رکھا ہے اے غیور ا ربنا بیا اُسے کپ مشہو ر کی مددائس کی ہرطرح منظو ر داورجث كا قراركسيا ساری خلفت به اختیار د یا ترف ایساکی سیح کو بیار محشرکا است رکھا دارو مرار ساری دحمت کا کر دیا مختار دونوں عالم کا بخشا ماہ و وقار تاج سر ميرر كهامسيبت كا بون بنا يا شفيع أمست كا د کھر عینے کی ہے بائمت خوار نظیمی ہے گناہ کے سرانا ر توہے امرزگار اور عفت ار بحرعمدیاں سے کرمے بیرا بار تنگسیس ساہے زندگا نی سے اب بجاِ اپنی مهرا بی سسے

بەتىن غزلى*ن گادىتەنىتىجەن ئىلاث لەءس* ماخو ذېپى - يۈگلەس كلكة سيحث لئع بهوتا تقا

جب ترى د حبس بهمنا لهُ و فريا دكري كيون نه شكوه تراميرك ول نا شادكري بوش دخشت می تواب بگوسمانی بی دهن مدحل کرکسی و براسنے کو ۱۳ با د کریں البني البجور كالمجوب سيمبي أليا مذخبال مستحبي توكيت جلو وصل سع دل شأ دكري

ہم و دیوا نہ بنا یا ہے قرمانا ں نے کیوں نہر بھے کے نامے تنشف د کریں

خون عقبے کا دل بہاری ہے اپنی نعلوں سے شرماری ہے ہر گرفری لب ہا ہ وزاری ہے شری رحمت کی انظاری ہے میں ہمری کرم سیجنے میں ہمری کرم سیجنے عفو تقصیر بین و کم سیجینے کے مذفیال عفو ان نفیا ل توگنا ہوں ہمیرے کرنز فیا ل خور پہراں ہوں دکھا بنا حال کے میں ہمری کیے آؤں گا میں میں نامئے ہما کے میں میں نامئے ہما کے میں میں نامئے ہما کے میں کی میں نامئے ہما کے میں کی میں نامئے ہما کے میں کو اس کا نامیر انمین اعتبار دے مجمد کو میں نامئے دا سے نام عاصیوں کو اے نامئے دا سے نام عاصیوں کو اے نامئے دا سے نام عاصیوں کو اے نامئے دا سے

بریم نگر کی دا و کھن ہے سمجھ سمجھ کر حسی او سکھی ری رام نام کی مالا جب لو بهر کا گسیان کروسکسی ری بستى كوتم فسناسجه لوفسنا كوسمجعوبين بعيثا یہ دنیا کھے کام نہ آ وسے گولا کھ برس تم جیو سکھی ری عاقبی کے گروکو ڈھونڈھوگر وکے سلنے سے ہر ملے گا روسطے ہرکو گرومنا وسے گروکے بیّاں پڑو مکھی ری

ير ي سب سروم كا ميراكمناكه يار فيحدي بي بارس بون ينتش برگزيد مسف سكے گائد يا رمجميں بي رمي بول يس مُعُوكًا رحمت كا وه ب رازق مي بنده أسكا و هميرا فالق

بيتين ما نوسي ميراكهنا كم ما رمجد مين مي ما رمي بو ل

من وصوند صودير وحرم سي أكوسط كالبركز وبال ما تم كو جُعُكًا نُ كُرون قريس في ديكها كه بارمجرس سي بارس مول

جمع بوتك بزم ين ساك فرشت عرش سه تم كوهبى اللفت عيلى مين ما ناحاب نورسے ایا رکے فلمت کو گھٹا نا جا ہیے رحمت سی کا اُن برشا میا نا حاسمیے اليهة قاكى مكيون فارست مي ما نا ماسي

ونترسيكي نام إناكها نا حاسبي بادب ك ماليومحفل مي الماميد بادهٔ الفت کاراغ م کوشیتے ہیں سیج پاس اس سے م کوسی اپنی مجمانا ما سیے ظاہراً محفل میں جا کرالفنت عینی کر و حشركميان مي عامنى جكه يخب الع فدا حامي دارين مع ده تمسة للعالمين

# انتخاب كلام عاقبى

شا برے سارا عالم منہو دھے تو توہے
ہاں قابل بیتش معبو دہے تو توہیے
کس جابہ تو طبیگا اولامکان والے
سوزوبتیا بی سے جو وشام اسٹھتے بیٹھتے
ور در کھٹا ہوں میں تیران ام اسٹھتے بیٹھتے

برلمی برگربرموجو دی توقی ب کرتے بی تیری طاعت ججکوبانتے بی دیروحرم بیڈ عونڈ انکین کمین با یا اک مید دیر پر برعم گرزری یا حش ا گوگذ بجد بی میرے پر میجنسختے گا تو

فداکے درحقیت جہی نورہین گرتے ہیں صلح کروسانے وسائے دونوں کے ابین گتے ہیں آج
بیٹیوا کے انبیا آستے ہیں آج
ابین فداکا جلوہ دل کو کیمفار ہاہے
دونوں جہاں کا عبلوہ اسکو دکھار ہاہے
دریا کے ضیفی عینے بس جوش کھار ہاہے
دریا کے ضیفی عینے بس جوش کھار ہاہے
بخشش کا عاصیوں کو مزدہ مُنا رہاہے

جماں کی منفرت کو الک کوئین آئے ہیں مقی انسان ورفعا میں کھادت جو کے عصیات مرحبا ہی فعدا آئے ہیں آج حرسی گا کو ل ہے دل میں آر ہا ہے جس کی میں عنق شراعیلی سار ہا ہے ملے بنگان وہمت کیون میر مسبع ہو ملے عانقان علیے عیلے کو جاسکے دکھو

المكوني عيارسي معيلي كي بإرى متوت

دل كونجمارس بيلي كى بايرى ملوت

دوبوسه تو نهوکبی فرا دسسے غرفن فتی حسرتوں کوفانہ بربا دسسے غرف ابحشرتک نہ نکھے گی فراا دسسے غرفن تہ جھوں آپ کو ہم می یا دسسے غرف بوگی کسی کوکا ویش حسب لا دسے غرف رکھنے نہ آپ اس دل ناشا دسے غرف

ا، ہم اب سے لبول کو جنبش ا مرا دسسے عرض کن خوبوں سے لیکے علیں لا بش قبریں اس مُنے و کیھ با یا ہر برڈ ھلب عاد کا گھر جب عبُول جا دُ ذکر رشیب سیا ہ رو ہم کو قواک نگا وستم ہے مت ال تبیغ بربا دیوں کی فکر عضرے بتا ب میں

معنون ہم قرنام ہر این نشار ہیں بابوش کورے ستم ایجا دسے غرض ایکن کر سینا گارڈ ٹر عرف رقید سلطان سکم ہمنیرہ نور دسلیان شکوہ گارڈ ٹرفنا مشیرہ نور دسلیان شکوہ گارڈ ٹرفنا حضر سکے روز جو خورسٹ بدنایاں ہوگا سے بیتیں دل کو وہ مکیں ٹرخ جاناں ہوگا

## مس طرزر کانیور،

كوئى لمحدندين فالى گذر تا أو كرسے ميرے كها فى سى كہی ما قى بى ابرم وہان يرى تناسب یک بواک کو گلزار ما لم میں متعادا ہم خن غیرے بلبل ہمز با ن سری کو کر اور ما کم میں کر کا ن سری کو کر اور کا کہ کا

من من نرگی می مختی کے سروروا ن میری جڑھا کرداریر تونے اُتاریب بریا ن میری کیفیت ہوئی ہی عثق جیم مست ساتی میں کر مٹھا شرکتم اور کھٹوا تی ہے زیاں میری مرى الكور كرست في ولمبير لك إن المولي من المين الله المرابي الماري المرابي الم

> مثال طائرر بگرمنا ہوں اے توریناں نهين صيا دكومعلوم ماسئ أشا نميرى

## بی صالحه بیو دن تختص متعشوق

( ہمشیرہ بی بچر بری)

الم ج كيون جيره تراأترا بي قاتل كسيا بوا كبيان تودينا نبين ب كوني سبل كسيا بوا لا کھوں آ ہیں کھینچتے ہیں کچھ اثر ہوتا نہیں کے دلِ فسردہ تیرا مذرب کا بل کپ ہوا ہجرمیں الیاوکو فالی دکھ کر حیران سے یوچیتا ہے جان سے میرامگردل کیا ہوا

> رنج وعمرا ملون ببرسيتي بي ك معشوق بم دل لگا کرے و فاسے ا ورصب ل کیا ہوا

کیوں مذہو میرگلہ کا تب تقدیم عبیث ہنیں الترکے گھرکی کوئی تخریم عبیث

ساسے درخوں نے بی برے برکٹرے نے موسم کل کی ہارویتی ہوکیا کیا بیزے ٹا خوں پر میربلیاں کرنے لگیں جہجیے منتے جیگنے لگے کیمول مسکنے سلگے جوش بإنسل بهار د مکھئے کب تک شہ مست کا بک ہوا بات سیحت کی سے بينے و معلوم بھی مجد کو نہیں تنی یہ سنتے ا المنكفين ترى ومكيد كريي بمحبت كى سب ایک نظرنے گر کردیا قصتہ ہی سطے عشق کاہم کوخار دیکھنے کب تک سے رحم کی دیکھوں نظر کرتے ہیں کب تک صفور قدیم برکل بیا آب کا ماناسے دُور مدمهٔ فرقت ما ن ملائم کاک ن فرور موگ اسکا لیتیں تھے کو جواے رف کوور سينيمين دل بقرار وكھيے كب تك يسب و رشاك اغيار ك جبل كم بهوا ول كباب ہوسے مگرخون یا سکتے ہی رنگیٹا ب عشق ہرا سی بلا جل کے ہوا دل کبا ب سربيهي ناحق ليا ببجربتا ل كاعذاب ابنے گلے کا یہ بار دیکھنے کب تک رہے مت بيسبلبلي باغ بي مي لا يعلا سبزه ترف جدا فرش ب ايناكيا ہ رکھین میں بہار حلیتی سمے با در صبا ساقد ہو و ہنچیاکسے پر کا حب سے مزا شاخ کاگل ہوسنگار دیکھئے کب تک تسب ایا بھلا بار بار ملتاہے موقع کہا ک سنرشج ديكه كريوش براكب باغبال حُسِن عُروسِسِ بِهِ ارتِيُولُوں كى نيرْتُما ب و کینے کا باغ کے آج ہی کل ہے سا ل ببل سندانار ديكي كب تك دب و محمور يتم ال شرير وه بنيس بازاك كا سم كونهيل متبارأ سكے كسى قول كا ومده موان کا و فارت تصیر کمیا موا د ملية بواكسي را ه جو السب وه مرد غا وصل کا برانتظار در کھنے کب تک رسے

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موظهاسیه بها دا جو وه دلبرکنی دن سے اس اسطے دہتی ہوں میں صفر کئی دن سے مقسوم کی خوبی ہے میشمت کا ہواحیاں سرہتاہے خفا بھے سے جو دلبرکئی دن سے

ضراکے رو بروجانا نرامت مجدکو بھاری ہے۔ کوئی نیکی نہ بن ان کی اسی کی شرساری ہے

شرمندہ ترے ایک ہی دلنے کے نمیں ہم

خود شوق اسرى سے تعینے دام میں صیاد جن سے ہم آتنا فی کرستے ہیں ہمسے وہ بے وفا فی کرستے ہیں سك خنى النيز الشكي ما غير معندي مكتبا لي كرسته بن

شرر در مسمیری فلوراساکس)

تخنير غزل رشك لاميو)

یر جوہے طنے میں ارد کیھئے کب تک رہے ۔ دیٹمن جاں وہ نگا رو کیھئے کب تک رہے تلب بي اسك غبار دسكين كب كسرب بهم سه خفا بيء بار دسكي كب كسرب غيركا بيامتبار دكيه كب يك رب

بيلوے عاشق سے جبتم نے کا لاتھا دل سم نے مبی کے دار او بنجالاتھا دل با مركم الرس مان بي الانت ول بين ترابتار بانا زون كابالا تقادل ہوگیا ہے افتیار دیکھنے کب تک رہے۔

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جب خون ہی رگوں میں نہ سو دا ہوں ہے ہو کہ جارہ سازی فصا دسسے غرض بی مربی ہوں ہے ہو کہ جارہ سازی فصا دسسے غرض بی بلبل ہے جا نور تواسے ہو گلوں کی قدر ہم ہیں تہی رکھیں گے بری ذا دسے غرض

بلبل زار مرکهی تقی خزا س کی سب سی سی شال باغ می تونے کیا تعمیر عبست را ت عجر در کی ہلاتے سے نہ تجیم عبیث

تیر سفاک نگائے گا تو دیکھے گا ضرور سیقراری نہیں کرستے ہیں یہ تخیر عبست دام تزویه او نوخ ترا هر فقر ای سطر کمتوب نهیه طری من زخیر عبت كمرشي بابهريذ نبكانا تها مذبكلا وه شوخ

كيا بلا ككرو ترتى روزك جانے سے وہاں خاک میں بول بھی الاتے ہمیں تو تیرعبت

ہم ہیل ورا ہیں فلوت ہیں کوئی غیرنیں کیا عجب بین سے ہوجائے بسروسل کی دات

شب سيوكوسي سحركي الأسش داغ کو ہے مرے مگر کی تلاسش 7 ساں کوہے کس فمرکی تلامشس وصل کی شب میں و وبہرگی تلاست اب تو گھر گھرے امہ برکی تلاکش عثق میں دل کو ہے صرر کی تلاکسٹ

ہے دخ غیرت ِفست سرکی تلاشس وردکوجستجومرسے دل کی : رات دن رہتاہے جو حب کریں نه لگی با تداین اُن کی محمر 🗧 اک زباینه ی سمنسیفته شمیدا جواذبیت ہے دل کوراحت ہے

اسینے خوا ہاں ہیں سسکر وں اسے تری كيا تارون كوب مستسركي تلكشس

نے حسرتوں کا غمسے مذفراً دسے غرض بیداد کا خیال مرجم دا د سسے عرض گلزار كونظ رهٔ شمثا د سس عرص محضربيقتل محقى بهي صادست غرض ببل وحيارا زي سيا دست عرض

جب ختم ہو جی تری بیدا دسسے غرفن ازا دہم ہیں تید عذاب و ثواب سے اے بیک تکل جو تو ما ہو پھر عور کی ہے جا المكهين ملاسم تيغ زن كى ماأس في باك جب اس کے سربہ ہی گیا موسم خزال

# ۳۹۴ ملکه (اینی بلاکر)

ہوگئ نیندھی بہا یہ کو تامیح حرام میں نے الدجکسی اسے رشام کیا

ہے وزاری نمیں منتا بخدا را قوں کو اس منتم کو ملکہ ہی نے مگر را مرکبا

بجریں دل کو بعیت اردی ہے جوش سنبریا دہ و زاری ہے ہ کھیں تھراکے ہوگئی ہی فنٹ کے میں میت کی جوانتف اری ہے

## بى يەرىپەدان غرف بى يېچۇنخلىس بىرىمى (كلكىتە)

بن گئی ہو جان پردل تھدیہ کیا ماکس ہوا بهم نشجه كيدكراس تقعي كأكيا مامل بهوا بدرسرے ما زوا ندار سلامیس کیا ہوا

عِثْق مِي بيتاب ميون بي تجركوك ول كيابوا للمحمون رطيبًا بي برنگ مُرغ بسل كيا بوا ستعین شاق نطب اره دیکھنے ہوگئیں تونے دیکھا ہی نمیں کر تھ کوك دل یا ہوا قهر بركيمنس كے كيم مجملاك كهتا ہى وہ شوخ مراس تھے كاكيا ماس فقے كے كاكيا كے كاكيا ماس فقے كاكيا كے كاكيا ماس فقے كاكيا كے كاكیا كے كاكیا كے كاكیا كے كاکیا ك وك فتمت الت لى بزامي بموتى ب بسر من کے میرا قصنهٔ غمینس کے کہتا ہے دہ شوخ اكسى سے يا فرسى ايسى كورى يرتى نني

غیرسے منانہ حیور ا ہی نہ حیور سے کہمی کے بڑی شکوہ کیا تم نے توکیا ماصل ہوا

جميرًا تنابذ تجهے او ثبت ب برعبت کو اُکٹر ایم کے مزدروا زہ کی زیخیر عبت

دمبدم تول مزبون باتهين شمشير عبت وصل کی شب ہمی شرارت نہیں جاتی تیری

ازا نکارشاعره خوش گفتار بی بی ملکه جا ن صنفت کر دیوان مزا بکلامطیع سسے جو د بوا ن صب دنا زوا دا منحل میں اور بڑھی شوکت و ثابن ملکہ تقا يجبوان سيار إب فاكامطلب كدر بصحشر تك نام ونت بنكم كان مِن اللهُ عَلَى اللهُ وَفَعْنَ إِن اللَّهُ يردهٔ عنيب بين بنها ب مقابوسا ل بجری المسائح عن أسكى مرح وصف وفنا الما ووال كلفية ما و دا سكية میں نے اُستاد سے اجاز ست لی مکم نافٹ نرہوا کہ ہا سکیلئے اس کی تاریخ ہے قیامت کی سخن فنتن يُرحب ال كيئے د کیما جو شوخ نے لگہ کا بندھا ہورنگ محفل میں جین بی غزال سنے بُرماکے ہا تھ ہر مہینے سے وہ بیسے بھی ہواب موقوت ملکہ تھی ہی تنخوا ہ معست زر بیسلے ملوب آج بزم بخن موج شعرس ملکہ ہیں جوش رخمت پرور دگا رکے ملکہ وہ مجمع شعب را وربطعین شعب مقربان ہی عنا یمت پرور دگا رکے فارِحسرت المحمول بي مارك كمشكا بي كيُّ ادج برا ياب مُلَّه كا زما مذ د كيميني جبُ ن سے بر کہتا ہو رمری جا رہیں طنے کسٹا زے کہتے ہی کہ ہاں ہا رہنیں سنتے

مجھے دل کی خبر ملکہ نمیں سب کماں بھولے نمیں بیمبی ذرایا د لكرس بات بات بيكرتا بحصيرها ال أتنامزاج اينا مذك حياج ببكا فر و فاشعار ہے ممند نہ موٹریں گے ملکہ اگر میر تینے سے کاٹے ہی یا رگر دن تک عمر ملکہ اپنی غفلت میں کئی ہے کیاکہیں گے دا در محشر سے ہم ے دل کا ناجان کا دینا ہے کے ملکہ دفا تو اُکھ گئی اب بوفائی ہے زمانہ میں کسی سے دل لگا ناجان کا دینا ہو کے ملکہ اب جاناں کی کرانستے ہیادنی ملکہ بزمیں دیکھا جو جیتے ہوے پیا مذکو ازا نكارگهربارآ فن وزگارشوخ طبع دیقراری گو هرجا ن گو تهر وخترنك لختربي بملكهان صنفة يوان مأ كهدك ملكت جهيدايا يردكيب كلام اب حاسد سپه مبي سي سوز ترتم لا رميب رنگ النے می بہت ہوج تبتیم لا رمیب فکرتاریخ کی مب ہو ہ سکے گی گو تیر پا مېو ښکےاس ا ه ميں پرموش خرد کم لا رسيب ىذىلے گاكىيں تارىخ كاكوسوں جوسيت ت نکه میں بن کے بیرے گی جرتمنائے دلی ما ہر ملم و ہنر سمجھیں گئے ہر د م لا ریب ہے زبالندانی میں وہ شیری تکم لا رمیب بند ہوما سی کے مالتے نراکے اب بھی

عَكِرُ مُلْكُهُ كَا اور فرقت صدم الما خطِ تقدير مِن يونبي لكها نفسا سرتی بڑتی حیاد سککہ سم بھی د وسترم مے در دلدار سم ہے ملکہ اُس تفافل کے بھی قرباں کما کچھ میں تو وہ کئے سکے کیا مكركب نظريبي شب بجرا ن مين سلاسك مسرت كابعي أنكه وي كانا نهين بوياً بتائیے توخطاکیا ہوئی ہے ملکہ سے پڑاک آئکد ملے ہوکہاں بہت اتجعا بكل اك ديروحرم سے جو ملك مسي وكرمشيخ و بريمن كسي كا كيون مذركه لتبيخ كاا ثرجا مرشاب نشمين دسيت كي ديتا بوخبر طبام مشراب دوربهم كصبب كردش بجابك سبب ملكة تابى ديوانه تطسسرها مختراب كير آن باردفا بعي بوا تراسب كله مله ميم التي ميم التي ماآب بي ب ملکه اسی طرح جوتصور بند سب را با موگی نصیب کن کی زیارت تمام دات المئينه واربي بب لوكى ا دائيس ملك منه سي ده دلحبب ترب ترنظرى صورت فرت کیتا نی مین آجائے گا ملکہ کہ دو کہ مصور تومرے ماری تصویر نا کھینج 

. خواسغفلت سگر کو حبگالوں توکسو ب كيه تودم ليف ك الدّت بيا بي وسل مصيب كوني دن اورأتفا لون توكهون البي كميل بنين ل كوسستم سين بمر لكرا لموت كوبالين بيطالون توكهون عِيرِ كُر نُوسِيةِ مِو دل كي حيقت عمر و به هیت کیا بوریث نی دل ملکه کی فمروهم وتعين سينس لكالون توكبول كربيلوم أسكوسلاك بوس بي الرنجنة خلائے بوسے ہیں یہ برر دمال کا اے ہوے ہیں غمو س و نه د د ر صحکه کس طرح د ل می یہ ہے میکدہ ابر پھلے ہوسے ہی بكرس نبير عكس كيسوكا حبلوه یجنگل ہا ہے بیائے ہوسے ہی و وگورغریاں باکے تو بوسے قیامت کی باش بنائے ہوے ہیں كهير جضرت إلى في وكيها قد أن كا ہمنے یہ آز الے ہوے ہی ر کھیں ہے ہمراہ ناک ہمارے يته بإنثانون كالأهو فرعونه ملكه نشال تا الحدا مطلع مور المين دكيه كرتنها بي اين نا لأست يون كسيا غواب غنلت كفلي جب ككه ملكه فبرين جوكسا كمان جان المجاكيا بهتركسيا كياجفا وظلم كالمكرتريب شكوه كريس كبليكها ل بيرنبك عقيقٍ مين ميس تقسا اس كلبدن سے ہونٹوں كاللكرميا ہوسک أكر م تخبت كروش شل سنكت سياكر تا ۔ بذماتا ایک لفتم یعی زیادہ رزق سے ملکہ للك سيح كهوك يا د الله يا اب بى آپ جويوں روتى ہو

# انتخاب كلام ملكه

بيحدم بندول مير مير ور د گار کا بحركرم م الحوش به آمرد كا د كا بيّه گرال نه بهوگا مرك اعتبار كا میں ہوں غلام خاص مستبر ذوالفقار کا تھا حریب کن سے رابطہ روز پٹمپ ار کا

بخشے کا ہرگناہ وہ عصیاں شعار کا تردامنى سابنى نىس غم مى درا بخفتيك كناه سهميزال ملي موني واعظ كوميرى فتررب بحشيم عالم كيوب کھا حاب فلن کا جو کلک مرکب سنے دمکھا ہے وہ شاغل حمرِ عفور سے نغمہ ہی شاہے جین میں ہزار کا

ملکتے جس کے وردِ زباں نا م کبریا صدمه نه بوگا اُسکو تحدیث فشارکا

بنا یا ما ملان عرش نے میدان نبوت کا کیمایا عکس ذامیے حق نے اسمیر فرش قررسے کا بنا یا جب مزاکے تقدینے ایوال سالت کا

ہو فی جزوبرن سب پاکسیل شکر فرقت کے عالم ابرزمت کا ہواجٹیان است کا ترا مبر كرم مميكا إگر شهر عن صري تو ذيره مينكب حق بي بي كاجتم موسكا عجب مكرت فأك مكأن بنيادين أيي

بكا ولطفت ملكمي مانت ب كرد كيسي مين نظاره ميرمحتاج كيور حثيم عنايت كا

سامني بينه سااككوشها لون توكهون الى بىلى سے ترہے تمثیر نگالوں توکھوں کیاگذرتی می ذرا ہوش میں آلوں تو کھوں

ابنی صرت کی کوئی شکل بنا اوں تو کھوں لذَّتِ قَتلَ جِهِ ول مي مرك عا تل ولوله نالهُ و فريا وِسْمِب فرقست كا ودنول بالقول سى كليحبركو دبالول فكول ِ دلِ مدحاً ک بیاے مان جمال فرقت میں

## مرس انگلوانگرین شاعره

(۱) کله جان دو کلکه ارمنی رو کلکه روسی این اینی بلاکر کلکه (۳) ساره تپری (۳) مساره تپری (۳) مساره تپری (۳) مس بلیک تفقی (۳) مس بلیک تفقی (۳) مس فلورا سارکس مشریر (۳) مس فلورا سارکس مشریر روی مس فلورا سارکس مشریر روی می مسالهان بهگیم (۳) می مساله مقشوت روی بی مساله مقشوت

Humpty Dumpty got on a wall,
Humpty Dumpty charhgaya chhat
Humpty Dumpty bad a great fall,
Humpty Dumpty girgaya phat

All the King's horses and all the King's men
Raja ki paltan rani ke ghore

Could not put Humpty Dumpty together again
Humpty Dumpty kabhi na jore.

(This is a riddle and the answer is an egg.)

### 'Leviora' Z. T. F. Bignold, I. C. S. (Calcutta.)

Old Mother Hubbard Dharma Dai

Went to the cupboard, Handi tak gaya,

To get her poor dog a bone; Kutte ko dene har;

When she got there Wahan jab aye

The cupboard was bare, To kuch na paya,

And so the poor dog got none. Rahguya Rozedar

The man of the wilderness asked of me,
How many strawberries grow in the dew,
I answered him as I thought good,
As many as red earrings grow in the wood.

Ram ! Ratan bole jogi

Purbat men kitni machhi hogi?

Main ne kaha ki Ram Ram,

Jitne talao men phale Am.

رام رتن بوسے جو گی برمت میں کتنی مجھی ہو گی میں نے کہا کہ رام رام جننے تلا ڈ میں بھلے آم English Version of 'Let's Welcome the Hour."

By Brother W. H. Hamerton, with a translation.

By A.H. E. BOILEAU.

Let's welcome the hour when thus happy we meet,

May the light of our Order long gloriously shine,

While in kindliest feeling and harmony sweet,

All true Brother Freemasons for ever combine!

Some sage once declared that a portion of gold,

In mankind lay concealed, but he ne'er could impart,

The secret recess, 'till our masters of old,

Proved the ore was Freemasonry lodged in the heart,

Then welcome the hour, ctc.

This gold of kind Nature shone then in but few,

Nor had Masonry's virtue as yet its full scope,

'Till illumined by Faith it arose to our view,

And the heart was adorned by the sunshine of Hope,

The ore even then was unyielding and cold,

Nor as yet had the ensign of light been unfurl'd,

'Till melting with Charity's glow, the heart's gold

In a stream of warm fellowship flow'd through the world.

Then welcome the hour, etc.

The craft thence diffuse the rich, pure golden tide,
Of Masonic benevolence right from the heart,
Over all human nature, extensive and wide,
Shedding lustre the Order alone can ilnpart.
And now for a toast—fill your glasses be sure,
And let each with each heart flow in union with me,
A bumper, my friends—here's "The health of all poor,
And distressed Brother Masons wherever they be."

Then welcome the hour, etc.

Har biradar is dhar se sonela jawar

Mohabbat ka leta ham sab ko dega

Jis se sare zamane men hota piyar

Taisa dusri tajwiz se na ho sakai ga

Ab piyale ko bhar kar taiyar hove that

Aur dil bhi taiyyar rahe dost khush nasib

Bhare hue piyale se pi mere sath

Har sachcha birader kangal-ogarib.

ہر ہرا دراس دھارسے سوسلے ہوار محبت کا لیتا ہم سب کو دے گا جس سے سامے نہا نہ میں ہوتا بیا ر تیبا دومسری تجویز سے نا ہوسکے گا اب بیا لہ کو بھر کرتیا رہو ہے گھا گھ اور دل بھی تیار رہے دوست فوش تھیب ہمرے ہونے بیالہ سے بی مرے ساتھ ہمرے بادر کنگال وغریب

N. B.—Boileau was a Captain in Bengal Engineers" in 1845.

### By A. H. E. BOILEAU

#### Translation "Let's Welcome the Hour."

by W. H. Hamerton, A Masonic Lyric.

25th November 1940.

Ab majlis ki tarah bolo Khushamded. Aur Rit ka ujala har waqt rahai-Jab dil ki mohabbat se dosti gardid Har sachcha Biradar hamesh milayga. Kisi Pir ne batlaya jo sone ki khan Insan ke under chhupa para hai, Ustad ki zaban se ab mila bayan; Biradar ke dil men sona bhara hai. Ab majlis ki tarah bolo Khushamded Yeh sona sab kisi ke dil men jo Biradari pan se na bana tamam; Jab Dharam ki roshni se nazar aya Aur dil men umaid toota tha jhan Un dinon men dapat dil ka tha bara sakht Jab nazar se bund raha noor ka nishan Faiyazi ke lahar se jata jo waqit

Tab dosti ki dhar bahti sara jahan,

اسمحلس كيطرح كولو خومشس أسمريد ا و رربت کا اُ ما لا ہر وقت رہے گا جب دل کی محبت دوستی گر دیر ہر سخیا برا در مہیث سلے گا سی برنے بتلایا جوشونے کی کھان انسان کے اندر تھیا بڑا ۔۔۔ اُنتا د کی زیاں سے اب ملا ہیا ن برا درکے دل میں سونا بھرا ہے اب كلس كي طرح تولو خوش أمرير یربوناسی کیے دل میں چر تھا جب مرم کی روشی سے نظر ہا اوردل مِلْ مبدئونًا تما جها ل أن د نون در سط دل كالقابر المحنت جب نظرسے بندر ا نور کا نبتاں نیا منی کی لہرسے جاتا جو وقت تع دستی کی دھار بہتی سارا جہاں

دادا یا بے کیانا زک براک کی ہراکت جل رہی ہے ندا کیس سائقی ہم دومسرے کا طربی اُلفت برل رہی ہے ہواہم بھا فی کا بھا فی وشمن گل شکا مست تنیں کسی کہ مراك بشرغمين بثلاب براكس فبعيت مخل ري ب جدا ہوسے باب بیٹے دونوں رئیں محبت کی کمط کئی ہی نلک بھی آنکھیں دکھا رہا ہوزمیں ہی دنگست برل رہی ہے كها ن بي ببلوسي صفرسية ل نبيس وسك ترة داب ميكه حمارت عشق نے ہی نیمور کا حکمیں اکٹ کی جل رہی سے می عم کے واسط ہول درغم ہومیرے لئے ۔ ستم شعار ہوتم اور ستم سے میرے سلئے وہ بزم غیری مجرمج میتے ہی سائر شراب مجملے جام م جمیرے سائے ممالے عشق نے مردہ بنا دیا الیا مناسب بیلے ہی ملکمیے م ہومیرے لیے مليق وسينه مل كرعد وس عبيدسك دن فوش بيأسكم الي اورغم ب ميرب ساي میں بجدہ کیوں نکروں میکرہ میں اے زاہر صفح کے واسطیس ہول مخم کے میرے سائے سمب صال جوده آئے تو بیس سے کما کرم کے داسطی بول کرم ہومیر سائے

شہیرِ نا رقیل ہوں یہ نا زسب محد کو بروزِ حشر بھی باغ ارم ہے سرے لئے

فتمت میں میری بار بکیا دن نبیخ شی سے نا خوش کسی سے ہو بھے وہ مہرا کسی سے ا قرار تھاکسی سے آغوش میں کسی سے السےنعیب ہوتے ہرگز ننیں کسی

مرتے ہیں دنرگی میں درمیر بڑے سی سے وشوار بوربابهي فرقت مي اس كي جينا وعدس وفالأكرنا فلالمركهان سيسيكها غيروں نے فوجسرت ل کھول کر کا بی بردہ اُسُماکے اُرخ سے دہ سنگدل یہ بُولا مرجا مُرسنے والے س کے نمیں کے کے تو دوابتا دوآ کرمسی جا جلدی کوئی ٹراہے گھائل ہی در دِمسرکسی کے

لنا بو المنت المنا ہے ایک یں وہ گوہ مردد اوراکسی سے

الهي كس وتشبيد و ل لب ملكين عانا س حنك يان كي مُرخى سے يا تعلى بخشا س كى كى كى طرح امير بورې بوسے أمان

فراق إرمي كمول ون نبوروال لين معرى برسات كى سأون يرمبيلى بربارات سزارون و زلف المرعثان برقيدي

عرگذری کابنی کوئے مانان عبلنے لیکن بنین اقت ہو تب می آب مرکوے جانا آ

مکشن بی تراکوئی سی مسر نبین ہوتا ۔ طوالے ترے قامسے برابر نبین ہوتا و واُن کی نظر ہوتی ہے نشتر نہیں ہو تا وه سرای نهیں جو ترضخب رنمیں ہوتا

بیتانیان سے بیان رکھیں گے دہمن میں بول تری دہنی کا بیقر نہیں ہوتا کرتی ہے اشاروں میں جو دل مے سم ککریے ده دل بی نبین مسکونین تیری محتبت رنارسے كبيرى تيامت بنيل شي كب جاں مدقة ترى محشر نيس ہو ا

الهي السي ماري شمت سياحكل كيول برل رسي ب جواب في من رب من وتمن ميريسي اكول بيل بي

۱۸۳۱ پېر د کوه و گنج کا نظت ار ه سیجئي با زار نم هیں آئے کچھ سو د اسلیجئے سوڈ اولیجوس ال کے کے بیجئے جیم دوکا ندارکو فرراً ہی دسیجئے مسحد منبی سے اور کہیں پر شوالا ہے مجهد فر صنگ سر دهنه کاعجب بی نرالاب نزديگي مخته نظر الي گئي سك مكا س بودو الش خوب نوابول كي اب إل بر سرکیج کمرہ نوا بی س کی ہے گیاں سرگریں آپ کمیس سے منبولوں کا برشاں کہتے نہیں شنیدہ سیاں دکھیا ہما لاہے كي وه والكسر دهنه كاعجب مي زالاب مندر میں دیبی جی کا عجب شا نرار ہے بیگم کے ارائے کا ہی وال پر مزار ہے تعدا دواں مزار دن کی آک بیٹیا رہے من سیمیوں کا بڑا سٹ اراب بجلی کی رونسنی کا بھی شب بعراما لاہ مجمدة وتأكسره صنه كاعجب بي نزالاب العمرا در كھيے گا تعربيب سروهنه مرتمس كوئى بوسيے گا تمطيف سروهنه كمنا نهين من منا نتا تشركيف سردهنه ما كملي سے يوجه لو توصيف سردهنه بگر کی جیا دنی کا وہی رسینے والاہے سيحمر ومنكسردصنه كاعجب بى نزالاب قد طویل ہے ہے مرامخصر سیاں کھتا ہوں شی گر تو بڑی ہوگی داتا ں ناحق تو کھورہاہے میں وقت کرائٹکا ں سیر بجربے کنارہے اور فامہ بے زباں عزت كاما فظالني لبل بحق تعالى ب كي والم مناكم وهنه كاعجب بي نزالاب

۴۸۰ کیچه دُ سنگ سرد صنه کا عجب ہی نرالا ؟ بيكم كام بيتال مبي بوخوب لا كلام م مي داكر جورك الضين كاب انتظام مثهور دُور مُورب قصبه مي ان كا نا م م سبتاب انكے يا سم لفنوں كا اثر و إم ہیں سیسیح نام ہبت ان کا اعلاہے مجمدة هناك سردهنه كاعجب بي نرالاب كريته بي و علاج مربينو ل كا با د قا ر بوجات بيم ريض مي غفلسي بوشيا ر ہے ڈاکٹرامیرسہاے ان کا نام یا ر مامی غریبوں کے ہیں میرں کے عگسا ر ان پرست ہی رحمت باری تعالی ہے كيحمط وهناكسروهنه كاعجب سي نزا لاب ہے سرحری میں صدفر نین ہے لاجواب ترمیمان کے نسخہ میں کرئے ہوگس کی تا ب غوش بوس ذى شعور مينول ميل نتاب لا كمول مرين بوت بي نكمول كما ميا الم وه ب در بغ جي ومعند جا لا ب كيحه رهنك سردهنه كاعجب بي زالاب باقین نا سے قلعہ کا مٹی کا و صیرے نزدیک بیریاں ہی جا اسمیقا بیرے اس سے ملا ہوا وہاں مانا کا گھسیرے مطلق ندیں صفائی یہ مشت کا بھیرے براس کے اس باس ہی اک گندا نالاہی كيحد ومنكر وهنه كاعجب بى نزالا بى کھیٹوں کا ہے محلہ چار دن کا ہے مقام رستا ہی جمع جا ہے والوں کا اثر دہام ارزاں برستے ہودااگر باس کم ہول ام سورا بے ون کونی کون کو فائم لاسب مجدده مالكسر دهنه كاعجب مى نزلاب

بتلاسئ كاوه تم كو بوبتلان والاب كيحد ومنگسرو صنه كاعجب بى زالاب الر ما كأكيط د كيف ب كيسا شا ندا ر واخل حباب سي بوت عجب الحكى بها ر جوته الروبعدي الوبي سي لو الله ما د بيكم كاليمروه وكيموك دربارسشا ندار خوب أسكو لطفت آئے گا جوجانے والاہى کھھڈومنگسمردھنہ کا عجب ہی نرا لاہی عيك كيس بي موسلے كه يں جبركي لبي اوم كه يں بي اوم كه يں ميكائمي لبي حواكهين بي اوركهين مرئيم تكسيان كاغذ بم كلط يان بي بذلوبا بذكميان بي تصویر مرمری بیان برایک ا علاہے م يحد د هنگ سرد هنه كاعجب بي زالا ب مرغان خوش نواکی وه آواز ما نفر ا گلهاے گوناگوں سے سرایا سجا ہو ا گویا نقا ہے، کسی و لهن کا وا ہوا جو دیکھتا ہے اُسکو و ہکتاہے وا ہوا ہے ایک طشت باغ تو گرما پیا لاہے كحدثه صنكسم دهنه كاعجب بي زالاب بے فادراین تھونی نیچر ہمی ذی شعور سیرت کا ہی فرشتہ برستاہے اُرخ یہ نور خواہش میر دل میں ہوکد انفین میکیئے ضرور فادر ہومش موسلے تو گرماہے مثل طور جس کا پھاری فا درہے گر ما شوا لاہے كيرة مناكسر دهنه كاعجب مي مزالاب الكرماس مباك وكيف كونش كي ميربها د الركي بها ل بررست بل مكريزي ب شار اورماسطروبان سے ہیں ذی عقل ہوشیار کوسٹی بلندائی ہے جیے کہ کو ہا ر اك حوض عنل فامة مي كوثر كا بيا لاب

## ۲۷۸ منیر میرخطاکیون مضطرب، روز محشرس تیسے سریر ہوسا پر دمت میسی کے دامال کا

انتخاب كلام محل مسرد صنه رمسرس، کی و هنگ سردهنه کا عجب بی سزالاس دمس دست ) سگیم کا گرم گرمی بست اس می اعلام اول برك سرير كرحب كالباغ ب خوشبوس حبك عيواول كى عنبرد ماغب ا واززاغ کی مذہباں کوئی زاغ ہے گویا نرھیرے گھرکا بیروشن حراغ ہے۔ براكسمت باغ مين حاطه بيحالاسب مجهد دهنگ سردهنه کا عجب بی نالاست شفا دے روش نہیں تھنے کا نام بھی کاشی کی ہے یہ جودھیا کی شام بھی گرجائے گرصر حی سے یہ ما م بھی ہے افسران خاص کا آنا مرام بھی سے استاب گرما توبیاس کا بالدہے کھے ڈھنگ سردھنہ کا عجب ہی زالاہے عيل ميول أسك د عيف ايك يك نخاب الأوانا رسسنگره الوجيب حساب امرود ناست يا تا ل درام العجواب جوبي كمين بحبيلا كمين وركيس كلاب نركس كمفر ى بع وحدمي تسرمنده لاله ب كه ومنكسر دهنه كاعجب بي زالاب پر کرکے سیرباغ کی دل کور جماسیے جو چیز عابی اول مدے کے کماسیے ہے کر کمسطے دوا نہ کا گرما میں جا سئیے سے تصویریں دھیکئے نہ لبوں کو ہلاسئیے

## استفان (دېلى)

خط کا یہ جوا ب ہ یا لکھ جو کمبی پر خط کرڈوا لوں گا اک دم میں ترے ہون کے مکرطے

# غزليات فيغير دمنتي حسن على الكهنو مي

تپعصیان کومارل ہوگئی دم میں شفاکسی مهوس ڈھو بڑھتا بھرتا عبیضیے کیمیاکسی زرایاں سے بُر ہو کدیئہ قلب ب صفاکسی جھی سے بارور ہو شاخ نحن ل ماکسی کسے کہتے ہیں مرنا موت کیا ہوا ورقفا کسی ترسے جلوے سے ظاہر ہوگئی شاین فلاکسی

سَفَیراب کیوں نہ وسوجات قربا لُ سُسِیا ہر کوسنے تیری خاطر کی ہواپنی جاں فرکسی

بڑھارتہ تری توصیف کاکے نیتاں کا تری ذات مقدس دازہ کاکفات بڑدال عقیدہ ہی ترامرہم ہاہے زخم عصیاں کا بھلا بچولا ہے بارب براک خل س گلتاں کا نہوہے قطع جبتک سلال س رشتہ ماں کا شہنشا ہوں کو کہا صل ہے دتیہ تیرے دربال ہواروش تری مرسے کئے قرطار سیجاب کا نہیں ثانی کو بی تیرا تو مکتاے دو ما لم ہے ہلنے درد کا درماں ہی تواسے شانی طلق رہی سرسبر شاخیں گلش عیلے کی دنیا میں رہی سرسبر شاخیں گلش عیلے کی دنیا میں رہے تاریفس میں دانہ کسس جیجے سیلے کا ہراک فرترہ ترے درکا ہی رشک خسرو فاور غوشی سے رہنا مری عان تو جهاں رہنا منافظ تو گردل سے اسنا رہنا .

میں جی اُنٹوں مرتی کی ہوئی قضا بھر ما خدانخواست جس خص کا خدا بھر علیے بلاسے علی بھر خجر جفا بھر جائے

دم خیر جولب بروه لب ذرا بھر جائے مذبوجی مجدسے کہ کیا ہو گالینے دل میں شوج الہی وہ مذبعرے حس کے عنم میں مرتے ہیں

# نعت عليالتالم ازيضوآن مرادآ! دى

دل اوط گیا دیکھتے ہی گر دے مسیحا
ابر ہے گئے مسیحا ہے کہیں روسے مسیحا
ابر ہے کے مسیحا ہے کہیں روسے مسیحا
میں ہوئی ہے روشنی روسے مسیحا
میکولوں میں دہیں جاتی اگر ہوسے مسیحا
جو خواب میں دیکھے ترخ نیکوسے مسیحا
دیکھا جو کہی ہمیت نے روسے مسیحا
جھو ما کئے برسوں شجر کو سے مسیحا
ان میکولوں سے آتی ہی مجھے ہے مسیحا
جال کرتی ہوئی رفض جلے سے مسیحا

ازائین بگاہی جو بڑیں سوکے مسیحا موسی جائے ہوشہ کو برلیٹ نی سنبل ہرا ہیں گھ مطے بڑھ کے فلک برمولو ر خورشید کا علوہ رتجنی ہے ہے۔ موسلی کی طرح برق مجنی کومبی غش آسے بلبل کومجنت کہمی ہوتی مذہبین سسے تعبیرہے دیدار خدا اس کو سلے گا انٹری قدرت کا تماست انظر آیا وہ بلبل خوش لہجہ ہوں بنمہ مراسٹ نگر پڑمردہ ہوں یارب نگل باغ محبت رضوآں جو دم بزع اشارہ ہوطلب کا

## كلم مبيسط عرقي سردهنه

محشرے میرے موزش دل کو مبوت ہے بس نفخ صور می مجھے اک بانگ ہوت ہ

مره وجهائ وج بول رما وسعرش بر يركي كرون كم إنوس وام علوت م فعتاد عبث لگان مری رگ بنیست ر یا مائے خوں ہم اہوا عم سے عوت ب س خاک ل کے کہ نئیں عظمر تا کو ئی کہ ملک عدم کوجائے میلا جوت جوت ہے

قلاً بعشق سے کوئی بھلانہیں عرف ج

دا م فریب یا کوئی طوتِ عنوق ہے

و وارتاب سدامیرابن بانی میں ترتے دیکھے ہی شب سے ہرن انی میں للبل المين ركفتي المحنى المن ياني مي

كل نها يا جومراعنحب رومن يا في ميس للبل زار كيامبمبلا بن يا في ميس د کیم کرتا ب اسب بعل رُخ ما نا س سی شرم سے غرق ہوالعل میں بانی میں بوسنسن كريه نے طوفان كيا ياں كئ إ دوستواس مرے تم خواب کی تعبیر تو دو ہی گرکان کے بالے کے ثنا ور کرکتے

غرق ہو بحرتف کرمی مذ بھلا بتیس ترنے کا تھے سکھلا یا تھا نن یا نی میں

میں بہتے ہے یہ طرف دستارے میکول اسے بہول اسے بھی نے بنین کی میکی بیان کارے میکول

قطرے اروسے نما اسطرے جائے اُس نے جراحے سان بہ تعبر نے لگیں تلوار کے منبول اعما أبا ئى مى روسى بارى تَصِيرى توكها من حبل ربست دور بوست تعبير مرت بارت كيو

بر سی میں برخاروں برمیرے بتیں ايسے سيخشفے أجرك ترب كلزارك ميو

زعفراں کے ریک تو کرشراب نرگسی جتے ہی بن جائے گایہ دل کیا ب زگسی

## ۱۳۷۳ متفسترق

(۱) بمیشیط بتی عروج (۲) رضوا سراد آبادی (۲) سفیر کهمنوی (۲) سفیر کهمنوی (۵) میجل سروصنه (۵) میجل سروصنه (۲) میزاسکا سط (۱) با دری بهولمیط (۱) با کمیلو (۱) با کمیلو (۱) با کمیلو

مینا بنا کے کیوں مری مٹی خرا ب کی پر ده ای ایکیون مری می خراب کی نتمت لگاکے کیوں مری مٹی خراب کی ساغرہاری فاکے اوشون سے بنا میں تو حجاب میں تھیے دیکھتا رہا مطلوب مين سے تعا عدم ميں گنا و كى

بمرتع بب ترك قد موك شمن قركم جىلب ب<sub>ە</sub> تىرى ئېركرم بىسىشىتركىگ

نامن مے ما و نوکون بار قتاب ہے کھک جائے انسیعقدۂ صوری دمعنوی

شیجیے تیجیے مرے سرساری خدائی ہوتی نا قدال إس يا قرق كملا في برق

كاش در تك جوترے ميري رسائي بوتي تقوييت ف مرد ول كولب يا قوت تو

دل در دکمتا نقا جوا یجا د کمیا ۲ مئیسنه مستر میمن اُس مکنته کو برگزید سکندر بپونجا

شخ كا زهرويكا به ديكه رندُن نيك سن كها ما تياست الكي ديال كا خركمك كيا

عكن رُخ جيكا رباب أينه درا كينه كيايه برحبته ببواهم أينه درا مينه

جنگل میں بھی اک فرش زمر د کا بچھا سے اس بربهارى مين براك غني كولاسب ہرغوک ترشح میں صنم کول رہا ہے برسات میں کیا خوب بیسبرے کی فضلیے كمن بيب جبن وكلون بيمي بوردنق بادل کی گرج سنتے ہی طاؤس ہ توسے

### ا کاملا مطلوب تنمرگو ئی سے گریجد کوعشق ہے ۔ برکت علی تحیقت کو اپنا مستضیر جا ن

كورمث سول كوبمي نوربصري ببدا بهو

ترجواے مان جان نازسے ہو ملوہ نا

برر معب برطرا معدن سیاب میں شعلہ قائم ہوا خورشیس متاب میں شعلہ

بیاب بواسینے میں میرے دل سوزاں رُخ سے بواتیرے دل مطلوس منقر

تونے اندھیری داست میں تارے دکھائے مرد فلکسنے فاکسیں لاکھوں والئے مراجھکا جیگے اتناکیوں ہم کو ممنعہ لگا جیگے اتناکیوں ہم کو ممنعہ لگا جیگے ہم بناتے ہیں کمیسیا جیگے گھرط میں جھرط برط ترا فدا سیکھے کمس شان سے بحلی سے مغل جان ہماری کے دیرسے سے قربان ہماری کے دیرسے سے قربان ہماری

موتی پروکے ذلف میں اختر بنا دسیے گردش نے جٹیم بار کی قائم رکھا سمجھ کی جوت لیم نا زیر داری انہام آیا ہم یہ بوسسرکا بارہ ول کیا ہے خاکستر بازرہ اپنی ہمتا اونط کھی ط لومیرزا صاحب یہ رہی آن ہماری مطلوب یہ کہتا ہی فدا کرسے دل اینا

جنگل میں بھی اک فرش زمر د کا بھیا ہے

برسات بی کیا خوت سرے کی نفنا ہے

لاجرم جرخ ہے گردش میں ہانے اسے قوم عسس مررواں کیوں نہ تراسے ملسے

د ارد اردئے زمیں بہسے تھا اے ماسے جب ہی مظہری کہ مرنا ہے وصال عاشِق

الحامم كيون بي تعبر تحبد كو عذا جائے كرم سے شبک تقى تبول كو جربهت ميرے سنم سے شبک جگوم کو نہیں تیرے ستم سے میٹک سنگھیں تھیراکے ہوا حبم سے دایا ہتھر ہولی میں فرب موم کیا کرا طائے رنگ خوں میرے دلکا دیکھ اڑے مشرخی مینگ كه دوكه ميرے فوں سے دہ ہرگز ندائے تنگ بچكاری و مجرب جو مرے الثامِثنيم سے صاحبدلون کا کام ہولینا ٹواپ دل س نکھوں سے اُس پری سے اُٹھا یا حجابِ اِل تومجہ سے دل کے لینے میں ہپلو ہتی سر سر چشم مبوے سے سے دل ساغ رشرا ب بھنائے ہوے ہندسے تا تا دیکئے ہم اس بحرمحبازی کے جوائی بارگئے ہم محے زلعنِ معنبری جو خوشبو سسے مُعَظَر دریا ہے صنیقت کا کسٹ رہ نظر ہم یا قائم ہوہم سے غم کی غذااورغذاسے ہم وا ما نرہ ہوا شرسے دواا ور دواسے ہم ہومورتِ مال تو بھرز نرگی کما ں مطلوب تیراکٹر ب عنم سے سے لاعلاج تىرى آك بۇگئىشورىنىي خربىنىي د ونفی سے تو ہوا ثبات کی صورت ما نا ابروکی ہوصفت کہیں بیدا ہلال میں ابر کھوں سے اٹر گئی ہونمی خشاک میں د کیواسا تزه نے یہ المی مٹ ال دی سو کھا بڑا ہے گرمی فرقت کشت ال اس سلیلے میں میرانگرسے امیرجان گو با د شه ب دل تومری بی و زیر جان

ہے مجھے اک تجد سے مطلب درسی سے کیا غرض ہجر ہویا وصل کی شب درسی سے کیا غرض پاس میکس کے گیا کہ اورکسی سے کیاغرض مے نقط مطلوب کوتیری رصنا کی حبُسٹ تجو

طاقت کسی کی ہی جو بدیسے آسماں سے شرط حسکی لطری ہوئی ہی کہاں آسماں سے شرط میں اُسکے دیکھنے کی بڑل آسماں سے مشرط

يغوشخرام تيراب تعليم يا نست ، و اُسكا عَكِر تو ديكه يركيا ب حب كرب سه ه جس توخ كا بروزن ديوارآ فتا ب

روبروأسك ببت مجدكوت تاب كما ظ

رنج ایسے لیے میرے دل بولا تاہے کا ظ

برحینه نه و دیدهٔ سیدار کا موقع

غفلت مي هي د كيمون پي تجھے ديد كا دلسے

کا ہے سے اسکے سے ہی کہ مبلتا نہیں جراغ لگتا ہے جس سے عالم عاوید کا مشراغ کاکل سے میری آه کا شعله دھواں ہوا مطلوب تیرا دل ہے ده ما م جہاں شا

خوشبوے زلعنِ یا رجولائی سبالطیف پایا ہے لطفنِ یا رسے ہم نے مزالطیف شعلہ ہے عشق کا مرے دل بی بسالطیف

اسکوگلوںنے باغ میں تسسیم کر سیا جوروجنا میں ایج میں اور در دیجہ سرمیں اُس کل کی نا زکی جو لطا ضت مزیر ہے

کلک قدرت میمنمون کھا نستعلیق ماں نثاری کی ہے مطلوب کو اُسکے تونیق

معیمین تُرخ خطِ گلزارسے تحریر ہوا سلطنت برِتصدق ما جسی نا نا سی و دجها ل کوئی تھی گر دیوے مجھے فی کا غذ تجدیہ نا اسے کر تھا جاسے سیا ہی کا غذ

نقل تصویرتری میں قریق ول سے مذووں مال میں مرتب وست کا جرم طکوب سکھ

ہے مثال نی تو مُر نا بی غرقا ب کا بر ور نہ پیا ہی نہیں طائرِ نا یاب کا بر مور صل ہے جرشر حسن کے آداب کا بر ہم ترسعنن میں ہی حرص ہواسے بیاک شری کلفی ہی سے قائم ہے دجر دِ عفت برے طاؤس سے مطلوب ہوالیست ہما

بھینکئے نقر جان بھی تجد پسے یا روار وار دامن حرص حاک عاک جا مرخو دی کا تار تار أكربي بط ومنبطين جرد وجفاك تواجوا

کیے ہوں کارگروبال بل فاسے قراع الر

سونے دے اردوبرو برداالفاکے فیرمیار

محدكوب المركفتكوكرا بوكون عباب تو

سات پردوں میں جوگردوں نے عبائی تجربے

توبيخ اكت ن يرقه و إربتا ي حجو يز

ہوں شل برت کیا مراحا نا ہزار کوسس ہے اک قدم مبی اب تواقعا نا ہزار کوسس سب کو ہومیر سے حسیں کی خواہن کس کو ہے یا رجب کی خواہن سب کتے ہیں جب کو جررشنو دہ آئی ایسے تھیں سب کتے ہیں جب کو جررشنو دہ آئی ایسے تھیں منظوراً سکو ہوجو کہلانا ہزار کوسسس میں تعکر گیا بیشن کی منزل سطے ہوئی کس نے مطلوب نہیں کی خوا ہش شوق سے در بہ ترے گھیں جائے کیا قہر ہوا لوا در منو پر لطف فی کرم سے طور کو میں یہ کہنا ہوں کہ زا ہری ہی تفریر عبت مصحف بُرخ بریخط کی ہنیں تحریر عبت

ذکر جانا ن ہی کا اکثریث زبان دو اُسکے ماشہ حرار مدکیا مطلوب پر قدرت سے

بخدا مجد کو تو میرشوکت معراج ب آج میا در کعبه به اُوٹر سے ہوے حجاج ہوائ

تیرے گربام کاش رسائی ہوجائے سیرد باربیہ زلعن پریشا ن طلوت

رمزکواسکی نه بوجیوں گا که شیرهی کھیرہے چرھ کیا مطلوب تیرے استی دان کا دھوا ں

بيد فالجُمُدُ كُرُون مِنْ وَرَشِياً كُنِ طَرِّ بورْسص طوطون سے ٹرِساما ایج قراک طِرِح

ومدہ جرروجفا میں بھی و فا در کا یہ سبے مصحفیہ م سے بن میکی

جوں برق بنکے حکیے ہوچرخ کہن کی شاخ اس گفتگوسے تیری قلم ہے سخن کی شاخ

ہے میرئی پخلِ دلِ شعلہ زن کی سٹ خ باتوں میں شاخیا نہ لگا ؤیذ میری جا ں

ایک هوگرمین مردل می ریاست بربا د هجرسی وصل مین برساری شکایت بربا د عمر بھر کی ہوئی سب سکی ریا صنت بربا د

مالت مرسی شب فض منم سنے کر دی اس بہ بنیں بروا مرے شکوے کی اسے اتفاقاً ترب کو جےسے جو ناصح گذرر ا

جس ما شجریهٔ ہو توننیمست سجد اربطر ایزانهٔ دیوے گرمی مذاککو متاسے طمنط

عنق محب زکر جرحتی نه ہوسکے جن مے مزاج عنق سے ہوجا کیں معتد بے زریمی تھارا ہوا زر دار تھے را پی پی سے سدا سیرہ سرشار تھے۔ارا الحب كاعلى ركفتى بوقا بويس مُقرّر بي اشكترس غم سے غم مثم من ميں لبريز

کے مذبہ دل اُسکومرے پہنسس کیل لا باہے سے خبل ہوگیا متاب کا با لا مطلوب نظرا تاہے کچھ دال میں کا لا جو تھے سے گریزاں ہودہ کچھ تھے سے نمین کُور بجلی نے تری برت کو بتیا ہے بنا یا برگشتہ جو دہ مرد کے حیثے ہے مجھ سے

تو ہجرے اُس کو مذہب اُنگل لا لا بہترہ کر تولئے مذہرے با نوس کا جالا برلائے کا مطلوب حث دا و ند تعاسلے دل وصل میں کھلتا ہے مرامنل گل تر اک دم میں انھی آتش دسست کو بھیا دے اکب دق یہ کہ دلی تیری مُرا دیں

خُن کی تیرے میکر تاہے گدا نی متاب

نقرئ كاسم جويه بدر بنا بيراب

بترے جلے سے بکا ہے کمال ہے آپ بند ہو جائے ابھی میری زبا ل ہے آپ بھینک بتی ہے گرمنبشِ ابرو دیکھو مرکبیں ایکھ کا تیری جوکہیں ذکر کروں

نهیمی شرکی بردے بی جیبا نی صورت برر بھر تاہے لئے اپنی برا نی صور ست

ا بنی سی تیری جوصانع نے بنائی صوریت مہرے میرے میک مُنفسے مقابل ہو گا

کلے سے اکے بولسٹ برٹی بن کے جوٹ

ائس بُت کی فامشی سے بیعقدہ کھکا مجھے

# مونة كلام طالب

رميح حكرف لوزا

بائے طالب کی کی کواسی صورت کمیلئے کے مُرغ دل ترفیے سے کیسا او کے بنا ماسینے

ہرریگ وگل میں تیری قدرست کھلی ہوئی ہے تصویر تیری میری خود کیوں عیبا ہوا سے

ہے دن کوآہ ونا ایشب گریہ ولیکا ہے سينهى سارابريان لهي حب الماليكاسب وصو نرصا بحب في المحاسب

وشكل ني مجمد وجب ركها حيكا سب كياكيا كرول ببال ميس وزورول كى حالت فرا دوقتين وامق بيوسيني بمنز لرعبق

ا پناشفیع عیسے ماہے جونفنل کردے اس ریفیں جولا یا جاہے سوففنل کر دے

انبان ہو کے آیا جاسے وفعنل کرسنے ا ندھے کو انگھ سخشے گوشکے کوئے زبا ق ہ

# انتخاب يوان طلوب

(ملشالهجری)

ا نساں کی صورت بنا مقررت شعله طور کا اس عمر كالرهنا هوا كلمناشب ويجور كا ابميرے الے كم بوارته ببت مصوركا

عیلی سیانا صری برحق سے علوہ نور کا بہ حزولا نیفک کا نکتہ زندگی نے عل کیا ہے عشق کی بیانتها مطلوب لب بن گیا

# منونه كلام كرنل جان مبينيط فيلو وتتخلص برجان

از بزرگال وسسیله می دارد بتو دارد رحب ثناسائی طور فوبی کسے سبے تقسیر میر مارا تو پوسٹسندناسے ہرج بہتر بود برا نم دا ر ترجیے گئنا و من سب ذیر ماں بعج و نسب از می دار و
ناشناس ست رمز دا نا کی
پُرزعمیان جُرم با سے کثیر
با الهی تو کرمست سندسک
توغفور ترحسیم دمن برکار
از میرمصر مدحرسیت نام حقیر

بیجا ب زرا و خود کے حق سرم بحز توکسے نیست وگیر بنا ہ کمن بامن انساں کہ ستم جنا س امیداز تو دار کیم نفنل و کرم کہ دگیر ندانیم عنسی راز نر ا کمن خوار و زارا یں سرا فکندہ را کرم کن کہ نب بیارنا خوا نرہ ایم تواز نفنل آں جلہ را در گذا د ازاں روز ایں بندہ ترمندہ است کریاکرم کن که من کهست دم اگر نیم وگر به م میرگست اوراس چنا ل کن که بستی سزاوارا س توخفار بستی ومن بر تر م با یال براراست خدا یا مرا برنیا بیچا ب توایی بنده دا ایم را کهی چوب یار ور ما نده ایم گنا بال که داریم بیش از شار بروز تیامست که این بروز تیامست که بروز تیامست که این بروز

دران روز مارا کن سنسرمسار گردان زایان و لم زینها ر اطا لی نسل کے شعراء

(۱) كرنل جين بيست فيلوز آبآن (۲) ميجر جولين فيلوز طآلب (۳) ميرفلارنس فيلوز مطلوب

درصحبت إس إروا تناپيانست

درسائة جغد حول مهابيدا نيست جون درودل مرادوا پيانيت بگایهٔ فراسوشده زابنای جمال

برشا مشراب لالد گون می اسد ہرجیز کہ اُ زخاکب بروں می آید

ہرمبع نواسے ارغنوں می کا پر بروفت وحكر حال فسنسكرسو بيني

ا زحبیب سرو کا به دگر می میم عذبرگنهٔ ازگسن بتر می بینم این خکده را حال دستر می بینم فارغ نشود به توبه بهرگززگنا هٔ

از كروفريب ست باطن كراه لَاحَوُلَ وَلَا تُوزَةً إِلَّا إِ مِنْر

ژا پرکه بنظا براسست ما بر و کخوا ه برفعل برش جينا رحنيي بالرگفست

انتخاكلامهال يمك جُوم فَبُوم صحرا برابركوبها را إلى الوجنون مبارك بوموسم بهارا يا توا دست منا پاست و باشی برمحفل شکل ادا دیده باشی چوزلفیت خود بخود پیچیده باشی چرا بیجا زمن رنجسینده باشی مراسے پنجب گرگی می فرسید نقاب درکمشیدی برارخ خواش رُخ خودرا توخو دگر ویده باشی بوصلت نیز شا دی مرکب بهشیم

از نرم سخنت گو و مخندان بررای می در شام چر با زلعن پریشان برایی خوا ہم کہ توبسیار غزل خواں بررا کی تاصبح نہ براِ درود خاطرِ جمعست

اندنیشه مرانیست ازی و زمیاب ازکس نگرفتیم مبنت برکاسب هرگز نه کشم منت آن لعنسیا ب جال دازیبا م توشو درسم و داب نظاره میشر چیشو و بر سیر داسب ا و یخته ام شانه صفنت در موسی گیسو من قانع ام ازرنگر فرخ کاه گراب ماراز پریشانی خود فاطرجمع مست ب ب تعلی مبت غنی دول انتوال شد صدح بیم عنایت زود داریم فراسو

### رُباعيات

ك شمع رخست زيب د ومحفل ما مقتول تغا فلست د ل بسمِل ما

کے مرنت قرارہ ماین ول ما کے تینے نگاہ تو تمسٹا دار د

از دیدن ا دجان و دلم مربوش است سس بار بریز ا د اگر مینوش است

اس د برطنا نرب نتی پیش است برجان فراکسو تومند تقوسے د ا

#### توجول ببل شدئ لاق عالم عنج الضاد ترااز ما لم فورستگی یا و سسلے نا دا س

بند ناصح میرکندگوش نمی دا دم من بهركدا زخونِ خوليشس كردوعنو قاصدِ اشک می رو د س<sup>و</sup>نسُو داغم از دمست این دل بر خکر ملوه تزامت دے او ہر سُو چناں باٹ دکہ داسے کمپووٹینے دودم کمپو

ب مرست میم بوش نی دا دم من مرتبغ تو واگزاشت ما ز ر میر دل بجاے نامہ دہم أز مرعثق لا له رويذ گرزشت دل خودكن فرآسوصاحب بن الل المسال كيسو وابروس صنم كيسو

ر الرساعير كند إر بكا سب تازه ا وبگاہے چو کند برمبرراہے تا زہ

بردم ازسيند كشم نالدُ ولېسې <sup>تا</sup> زه بسكه فونناب عكرم دم مشيسم الرو

بهار تا زه و گل تا زه و جمن تا زه نهال سروسمن تا زونسترن تا زه تراسب الجمن ا فروز أنحب من تا زه كربرد با دبوے برس بارس تا ده سم عندلسيب باغ است نومزن تأزه انوسیم برگرگل شوق نا مه

تنده ام زلب ببل این سخن تا زه ر نین ایربب ری شده مین تا زه زمال دارغريا ب كما خبر داري کیے دہ گفت ہ اوسعٹ ڈگر پڑیقو ب بنال زود دلانبست دقت خا موشی من ازشاخ ترکس گرفتیم خاسه

مراب جا سنودی زنده باشی ہیں گو ہم کہ تو فرخندہ باشی

دل وجائم ربودى زنده باشى أكر درغم خودا يرحب لمعالم

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نهاں درموے حیثم خونفشا نیم مطیح فام ہزاراں شور وغو فا میرسسانم کہ دود دل برگلها میرسسانم نکنم چیں دم ہے نالۂ زارم میرکنم درشیب تارستارہ ناشارم میرکنم

زناکا می در ریزم فاش انک از فیروی شمن من آل رنزم که در شورتیا مست چوگریال دید مارا با عبال گفت برداس سورخ زمال صبر و قرارم چرکنم دیدهٔ و داغ دل آشوب قیامست دارد

ديره بربندم دا زخواب گرا س بخيزم

ننائم زعدم تصدر كسسيدن بوجود

صبح ا رصحی حمین حاک سریا ب گزرم شوم از د دازین بند نشا با ن گزرم

بهیج امد ننگفتن زلب بعلسٹ میست سحنت تنگ مرم از قدر تیسٹ تا ایس جا

با درکعبه شیس یا سربت خانه نشیس ساغرے خور ورندی کن دمتا نشین خناں زنگ وئ بروخ آئمسن رول چون گدایاں ہے ناسنے بگدائ مخرام

كوگفته اند شدا تش واس سوختگان به بزم با ده كفارگشت جلس سوختگان خيال روس تو با شر بولس سوختگان ملاج سوختگا کن زراسے سوختگا ک برنگپشیشه مے است از بنل برخا سست سکے گربه د گاہے بہ خندہ می ساز م

درمحبّت بر در رسامان می باید مشدن بندهٔ س در درشتهٔ ایان می باید مشدن

هرم ساما ن میش خود داری برد د لداررا بسته کن دل را برلفن کا فرعاشق کشی بم ن مكيد ل شكرست مطيد به ل كه سحده مبست وال جابسر خميد ن ول بديمنخب گرميب دېن دين دل تشخيے چومنسبع بيا بهر مال ديدن ول

بجال رميد وسجانان من شدرميدن ول بربيش ديد أفا برنگر تجضرت عثق ز حبيب فكرسر خو د برو ل نني آر و فراتواه بهجرتو سوز إ دار د

فتا ده ایم وسلے ساب دار می گرد م چوگرد با د بصداصطه را می گردم که اشک بارچه! بریب رمی گردم أكرا درامسير با زا ربينم گرا درانمسرهِ اغیار بینم'

مرام گردیبیت گلندار می مگر د م بہ بیں ہوائے سرمن کہ گرد خانہ ووست دل جو إرؤسا سب درسسل دارم خربدارش شوم بإصدل وجان بنبرخيزم بجثث دبهم فرآسو

مزه بهجوا برکرم داششم سبک عزم ملکِ عدم داشتم

زنينم كلنا رسف و شها برنتم كنشرا سو وتكفتم دعا

ازمنیم براب ما م دارم در دست وگر زما م دارم من بربایض دیده شبیت سیست صد بار دیره ام ومنوزت شویده ام كاكلش را بلاك خود ويرم

در محفل فریش سبے تو ساتی ازرده منو زمستيم اليج غائب مشوز حسب من الى نوردىده ام عائم بایکه ما بهم و اطسیده ام محرد چوں مو مرامسسید مجنتی

مرا ندیشه ی کی پررنج سا میرنازک به نازد در از در از داری با شد مرا ندیشه می کی پررنج سا میرنازک با شد در مرا شفته ترا ز طرا در می با شد

دولت است که اورا نرسریم زوال عوض گنج مرا خلویت حب نا س با بر ناله با می کنم و گریست می است م

بر در کعبه وثبت نفایه مقیدینه شوم مشق هرگر طلب بجه وزُ آماریه کرد

در رُخ ما ہر زماں موجود سیاسے وگر گریہ ام در سنین است از تمناسے دگر میری از ماکساری الب بالاسے دگر دیرہ ماشن نی بیند تا شاسے دگر

خلعت مهرت مه برقدِ دلِ خوشناست مدائمیدِ ما برستِ نا اُمیدی شداسیر آرزمے صدُ داری برروس نتا دہ باش عاشقاں را درقیامت برجالش کرمیت

د ممنی چرئب نگدل توخانه خویش کنم چرنگرم نگر تا نه خویش

کارمن افتا وہ است از قرد کجوے دوست سمست چو قبلہ نما ذیرہ من سوسے دوست گامسے کشنگاں برسرز انوے دوست طوت و فا درگلوم مره چوں فاخست کعبه و هم مبتکد و کا نسنسر و دمیندار دا مهر دے نبیلان گه بسر فاکس و خو ل

دیرہ چوں کینہ دا د نرطلب احبہ علاج بیش کل خار سخوش سنے کم یر زیست زنہا رخوش سنے کم یر جان لبب مده این کی کس ا جه علاج غیر با یارخوش سنے آید درسندان قو مان من مارا

ہم خزاں ہم ہب ار می آیر شایر آں شہوا ر می آید کاں پری درکس ار می آید مہست از فانہ تو فانہ من گاسے جند ماہم آخر م بودگر شود آیا ہے جند مہست نوش د رمیخانہ تو جاسے جند غیر بہسدا و بار می آب یہ دل من بہج صدیمضطرب ست می کنم رقص بہجد دیو است کاہ گاہ جی چینو دگر تو قدم کخب کئی ایکہ کیسے محظہ ندا دم بفراتِ تو قرار مست در بوش را مرست فراتسوسا حب

بهرِقتلِ دلِ من تینج وسسبر با دا به نر نه ملک با نه پری با مذملک با دا ر نر فال ابر دهیجب ترک بسر با دار ند این حنین حن وا دا با که تو داری بانشر

هرآن دے کہ بہجر تو خار خار ہو د کہ مہر دلطفت کہ اطوا رِ شہر کا ر بو د رونق دیجگہ تجسب میں کمند برمیرگلن فردوسس بم ندگر د دخوش دسمے به کلبهٔ احزان من کرمسسر ما عزم گلتاں بہت من می کند از بهارِ ابرگو مرباری با برگذشت. چرا ظا مرکنم را زم نهان نبیت که این ما نم درسك کاروانسیت مرا خوشتر زگوب دوستان ببیت گرفرآمورشحگرمعنی عبکداز شعر تو فریپ عاشقی خدر دم فرآسو مجاخیز د صداسے اشناسے جرا برمنجسس می نشا نند

بادبهار وطنم آرز و سست نثوو ناس کفنم آرز و سست سامان شراب سه گرباب سه رم آبست ازآب م تیخ مهر شرم دم آبست تیخ جورت سرم بُرید است ماراغم روزگار نزگزاشت امید در انتظار نزگزاشت برسینهٔ دا مذار نزگزاشت تاازان بره برم دولیت بیدار کجاست ننمهٔ شیری دهنم آدز و سست ننود ازگوبهن دیم چخش خواب کدنان شیم برابست کارم ندان شیم برابست کارم ندان شیم برابست کارم ندرس بری بران است طبید ن می مبارکست با د من از عسن بم او به خلوست دل میم در نظوست دل عمر نیست کست د نطفی مربیم بارا در و نرا فروخته در ضارمی سست مربیم بارا در و نرا فروخته در ضارمی سست مربیم بارا در و نرا فروخته در ضارمی سست مربیم بارا در و نرا فروخته در ضارمی سست مربیم بارا در و نرا فروخته در ضارمی سست مربیم بارا در و نرا فروخته در ضارمی سست مربیم بارا در و نرا فروخته در ضارمی سست مربیم بارا در و نرا فروخته در ضارمی است

چیم کم گرمیمینداین اوخواه کیست نخهٔ دیگرشناست دیگراست درجین زارم بوک دیگراست درجین زارم بوک دیگراست درجیا را است نا بودن خوش است درجیا سب التجا بودن خوش است باگدا بر بوریا بویدن خوش است

بارب دلم و ونیم زنیخ بگاه کیست در در بجرال دا دولئ دگراست در دلم آه سحر منل صبا ست بیوفارا با دفا لو دن خوش است نامرادی سید بر بر دم مرا د نامرادی سید بر بر دم مرا د م با در دانطا رسے مست مستی و شوت با دہ خواریم ہت برستی نظک اسے مست مهر با نیست کجا شفتت بسیار کجا سعی برجهاں چوں تودگر شوخ طرحدار کجا ست مثل الممين مشيم وا دارم گفته ام ماكل ليب ميگول مرست مست د به بجر مى نالم مهروا فلات توك ياروفا داركجا سمت من جرابنده مست خشوم جابن جها ل

از لا له زارخوب د ل دا مندا رمست این حثیم عاشق مت که در نظار بمست دل دا غدار خوب تراز لاله زار بهست نرگس مجاسست ایمه به مین شگفت

برسقے عجب خرمن فاروضك گذشت

ازجلوهٔ تومال فراتسوست، و اگر

منگر موسیم بهار برغوغا جه حاجت ست مارا به جام وشیشه دههها چها جت ست در دل خیال عرش معلا حیصاجیست زنداں دربیرہ را برتما نتا جہ ماجست سے با شدمراخارشکن جبٹکب بر می کی منصور خوا ندراز انا اکن بیسے خاک

برك من زازل داس عذاب درست ناند إ د مراج ل خيال خواب درست نموميا في وصلش بي صواب درست وردن سینه چربنگست شنه باست د لم دعمر دنست ربسر شد اگر جبسسل سالم دلم فکست زجورش گربرکن ناصح ب

ازا میرو مدهٔ دیداری بایدگذشت بهجوبه سه کل ازی گلزاری بایدگذشت ازسرونیائے دوں کمباری بالیرگزشت بردچوں با دِ خزاں رجگطِ اوت از بهار که دام طائر دل کردهٔ زلعن ملیا را چه سازی زید ستارت کل آزردگی با را طلسم مستایس بکوزه بندکردی مین دریارا جِماں از قدیمِ شفت کے پری برد کشم بارا مکش تیغ جفالے دشکر گلتن بر سرعا مثق عجب بہا دلی درست پیشا خو دسا قیا داری

مبغرهٔ سیراب می دارد گلسستا ن شا

نيست خط برعارض چول ما و تا با بن شما

برُ د شوسنے زکفم نعت دشکیبائی را خودرا مذفروشی مرخر براری دنیا ایرایش دنیاست زگل کا رئی دنیا ازردگیم گشت زغم خواری دنیا گشت نقش قرمت افسرسلط، نی ا ماشق مفلس دلدا ده سبسا ما نم مجبوری عقلست گرفتاری دنیا تاکے برخ آئمین مشغول بمانی دوش از برارفت براغیار برآویجنت گشت فاکب درمت اور نگ جمانبانی ما

مزروعم أن دميدن بي دار شرخراب در بزم غير نغمهٔ مستارة شدخراب درگر د با دكوت نو ديوارة شدخراب سوراخ در مبوشد و بيا به شدخراب سينهام از داغ دار بياخراب د ك شدا ز شعله فشار بياخراب مادا دل برخة زعنی توسسبز بو د در دحد آ مر نمرد شونستم به ی ثرخا س درعشق شمع روست تو بروا نه شدخرا ب ایمب دگلم نیا مره در کار چیچ حسنسان ایمب دگلم نیا مره در در کار چیچ حسنسان من شدم از دهنع یا رهیا حراب حسینسم ما در اگر در زار بها خراب بهان دا بنشه بُرا دا ده کن جهان دا جال تو باغ نشاط گرامی دفیقال بهمه افسران برایم مُرا دِمحسب نِ دین برستم عنا نِ سخن با ز ده فرازیم مرور دل خاص عام

بیااے دل فروز جابی تا زه کن بیاساتی کے ماید انبساط و شدندانه کال شرست کامراں برطفیت فدا و نرجاں سوریں تو بازیب ایں بزم راساز دہ کے سازم من ایں داستال اتام

کٹا دیم برخونین کسوست زری سخن اچرتر مست شمشرنیست بر مستر شمشر نیست برد و کلا ل برسی میگرال دارستی گذشت

فتح نا مرگفست به لفظ وری فراتسو و لم از سخن سسیرنیست شدار الیش نظسه ماین استا ب دری وامتا سفته شدگو بری دری قصته نظیم برمیستی گذشت

انتخاب بوان فارسی زفراسوها ن درست م م حقا که یکے شد دو زبا ن سسم ما رست فراکسو چوں عمر شرار مست دجود و عدم ما

برصغح<sup>د</sup> حدت چوروا ں شد رنست <sub>بم</sub> ما درما لم حمرت جي مسرور سمت فرآسو

برنگ کاه مجرا و صبا سطے کرده منز لها برگریم تا بر بیش شوت مجل با مفصل با نیست در ناله ام رسائیس کا کلت زنجیرا دا بردست شمشیر ما دمے کے شعلہ خورسے کہ درکوے توا فتا دم برمنگام وصال دوست عمرخصر میخوا ہم دردل اوا ٹریڈ کر وا نسوسس اسمنم دیوا نہ ات برکن عبدا سرا زشم

ببرسوشردع گشت غارمگری سمه دنسته از دل خلق آزام د جواب بشدر جردال راا ذبيت بهم م منود ومسلمال دوسرد مستسته كريمراه سابيل شد ندب زرس بسابیل تشکان ! بهمسشد ند سيئ غارت ما دريد ندستسر سیے موضق وا دا تش برمست رسيد ند بر فرتِ ما نا گڪ ال رميرند النگان با گوجرا ل که در دستش فنا د ب وست ریخ نها د نرسنگین کست مید ند تهیغ زمایک تن هر د و را خستر کرد کم انگریه حال زبون داشتم فلك كردبا حال ماحب عمارا مذا مرسوے رحم سب دا دگر روا رخون زتن اشكك زوير زار كخندند وكبستندو بردم شتند تند كمب تدلب خامش وحبثم تر

زسا ہمل مشروع مشدستم بروری رداكروبيرا وإبيحاب دمددانو د نرغا دست سبسسم بها ں درجهاں گنج برداست ته سایل سراگنده از بر در س بے نارت ہرمیند یور آ مد ند باغواس اننان برحبين ير ہمه آس دیا قتین آتش برسست سابهل گرفشت کسان دا ازان كه درخواب بوديمن اس زما ل بهركس كرفتنداست وكنج رمیر نربر فرق باسب در سخ ز ن تختی با یی مرالبسته کرد زیشرم وحیا سرنگول دا شتم مذال مركب برسسهم ووستدار محمداز وببكست سينت وكمر تن دجسمِ ما هر د وگسِشدته نگا د بمهال ارأباب دا خواسستند گرفتندیمه زیور دمسیم و زر

بالك بروج شرف لأناب بره آن سي المرساناب

نعقبش کسے نے سکسے پیٹو ا ہررنگ ورنگ نیرنگ دہشت کرردراج آ نرابخوا نند ہنو د کہ بالاسے او درگلو تو نبر بو د ہمی کرد با ہند واں رام رام منش بودع باں خودش بچواس

رسیره بهرخید پورسیا ده با به تن خرقهٔ گیردارگ داشت که درگردنش سجراز چوب بو د زچوب سیرسحه برسسسینه بو د کرف تنی مغز دا تو نبا نا م نمیراشت جرگر ته د گیرلباس

رسیدندوا زمن اما س خواستند گرامی ترا زصد سرارا س سا ه پریشا س دل حسب منم داشتند بوا ما ندگا س عاره سازی کنم ہمدروزباصاحب سے مدند کرکی کی دراں صاحباں کچکلاہ رسیدند بر ماکرم دہست تند ہمی خوہستم سبے نیا زی کنم

سمازز نرگی خودکث و ندنفش بزیورهپرزمینت تن خاکب را چودل رام گردید سرام شد بعدش دل عاسلے سٹ و شد دری رزم با شند بسیا رکس رعونت نبا شد دل پاکس را جمال زیرفرا ن او را م شد جمان خیراز عدل آبا و شد

خراب دېرىشان دىگرىشتام مراخدانېش با د ئەناسب شد تواتر بره دوسه جامېشراب كېن از دل ماغم در نىچ د در

بیا ساقی اذ کبخت گرسشته ام که از تشنگی مان جیتا ب شد بیا خضرها شو تواین دم ثنتا ب سنو د خاطر غمز ده رامسسسرور ہرمگہ نیتوؤں کی ہے ہسنسدا ط چین اب زیر<sup>ب</sup> سا ن نسیس گاه بیلویس کاط کھاتے ہیں نیندا تی ہنیں کسی کو زا ست بتوؤن کے سبت ہیں بیزار

خواب سيج كها نعبيش دنشاط خا بی اُن سے کوئی مکا ن نہیں کہ ن پشت تمرم شراستے ہیں تنگ ہے خلق پتوڈ س کے ہات شخ کو جا نیو منشب بیدا ر

انتخاب منوى فارسي مي ظفرا نظفر"

نختیں زمیر کھ بیاں ساختم زا قاے خود روسسیہ رزم ج بهرسو ز دیرن نظست و فتند تروختک بهیزم بسم سو فتند برفتند درع صب نررزم گاه بمثنند درعا وهرحب الجب مراسان شداز مان ایوس خرد نتا د ند زاغ د زعن سب شار

بایں رزم نامسہ چو پر داختم زخیلِ سیا ہان برکا ر خو ز ہرسوسیا یا سیمیکینر خوا ہ زن و مر د ہم کمسن اطفال بر ا النابيندك زائره الموس خود سركيت، مردكا ب صد بزار

که بشن ا زا س و اکمر بو و نام بمی داشت درصا حباس ایتیا ز ز دست زبا نه کمنسیره گز نر كمازخواب خورهم نميرا شت كار خدارا برستش كنا الخبيت ويرؤذ

فكيم خرد مندوا لامعت م كراز وسي كوية زباي دراز بها ل دُاكر بشن بوست سند بنا جاری از ندرت کردگار زویلی برولگشت آن دلفروز

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بھیموے پھیوے ہی برہیا ت خارنشرسے ہے مرکو تہب بجوم الجم كا بوجول أسال ير شرارت أسكى بيونخي لامكان تك بشکل جام گردش میں بو ایسب سیراسکا حرارے ہوا رنگ نشه کا نام شُن کر تقریقر ا با کہاں ہے ناچ یہ رزہ کی تھے، عطار د کا گلے براسکے خوں ہے لمرزت نشه سے ہی تھرمقرات میلا ہے دورے کا اس و کیا کسی کا یا نجا معصط کی سے کفن میں جیسے مردہ سایٹراسیے بربوماف جا سصملدني النار

تلے اوپر کہاں ہی سما رسا ت تېش اسكى نىسى يەب سىسىل ب کلاسول کی ہی ہے کشرست تو اتر ہوئی ہواسکی شدسائب بیاں یک فلک جوشکل ہوتل کی بنا سے نه کیوں ہوجرخ ہفتم ریزوں نگ سحرکومهر جر گردون به ۲ یا فلک پر رفض یہ زہر کو کب ہے جو بوتل الجنن میں سرنگوں ہے فلک پرکب ہی اختر مگر گاستے ہواہے ہتے۔ یہ اسٹر کیسا نشمیں کوئی او نرصا او طیتا ہے نشي جوكه بيخ د بوگيا سې وعایہ ہے مری اب بت غفار

ريشونامس

رات کوکا شکاش کماستے ہیں مشب کو آتا نہیں ذرا آرا م اور خارش میں قبر در د و تیش جم گیا خون جا مجب اس سر سوتے ہیں جا برا بی پر لا جا ر اب توبیتوبست ستاستے ہیں تن د دوڑوت بیل رہا ہے تا م ساک اعضا پر کھٹی ہی خارش تن کیا ہم سنے مرخ کھی۔ لما کر بہو دسیتے ہیں اب بہت آزار ویی خداسی و بهی خداسی برزیس سے اورکس بیں بیدا ظلمت میں اور نور میں وہ سب مسب قالب میں جان وہی ہے وہ نوری اور میں ہوں خاکی سے وہ مسب میں اسٹر اسٹر نہاں ہے سب میں مسب میں پیدا بھر واوب سے مسب میں بیدا عجر واوب سے مسب بی بیتر سببی شایل اور میراسید رنگ اس کا هرگل میں سبدا شعله میں اور طور میں دہ سب کل اور مجزمیں شان دہی سب مجدسے کب ہوصفت عندا کی ارض وسا اور مهرسسے تا مہ دیدہ عورسے جس جا دیمیا دیدہ عورسے جس جا دیمیا میرخوشی سب پر ہبست میرخوشی سب پر ہبست

### مزمتست ميخوا راب

کیا صوفی کے دل کوس نے بُرخوں
بڑی قدموں بن وتی ہے برا بڑی
انیس جا ں بیر سفے ہے صاحبوں کی
نہ ہے اندیشر کچھ اندرونر محشر
عدا وت جی کو ہے ایمان کے سات
ہے جرم مہ میں اس نے داغ ڈالا
ہے جرم مہ میں اس نے داغ ڈالا
جوشہ لا ا برا مسر پر کھرا ا ہے
برا بڑی میں یہ یا نی جیا نتا ہے
حرارت ہے ہی ہے کے اُسکا تن سرخ

یماں سے گرم دور جا مرکلگوں سے اور شام ڈھلگوں میں سے اور شام ڈھلی سے ماحبوں کی مداکا خوف نہ نہ عیلے کا سے ڈر است فداکا خوف نہ نہ کا است کا بار است اسی کا بی برا بیٹری کا نشاں سے اسی کا بیرٹ برسا یہ بیڑا سے بسک بردا جرخ ہمن مشرخ بیست بارش کا باعشے ہوگیا ہی

ولوں پر فلائن کے باہر کرس مبسباسكايه ككماسا وسب كرك جوكه قدرت كاسارا بيان

جوما باكمعشق اينا ظا بركرك أسى كرسب مواب عيا ل أرتياس يا ل الكي تا لامكا ل زيا ده بيال ككولية كيونكه لب زبان فے مری زوریا یا کہا ں

لسيكم خو د را بنده است انيم ما بُرِكْن بول اس كني ولكير بول بمست أميد از تونا دا ن منم عامتا موسبده مقبول بول نطفی ای دیم سے ہوتی ہے خطا گرشو دارا د باست دام تو مجدكو ركفيو كمربال سيساني دور وركفا لمت تست جله انبيا و مبرع توراة دمم الخبيل تو مالک با بیل درهم قامیل تو ا زینفسا نیم ما مين سرا يا خست ير تقيير بون از گنا بأن در پریشا نی سمنم ترى فدمت يركم بعزول بول عابي بخن مج وكمبريا رستے ہا خدا سیردا م تو كيجبومت آستا سسے اسنے دور درحايت تست جله ا ولب ا خالق ا دم دميكا سُميال تو ستراسرا فیل دعزر سک تو

بان حار ديوا رعن مر كياس فيراغ ما نور

ثنائے مانے ہے چوں ہے ہمتر کیا کاخ فلک جس سنے منور

انتخاب متنويات حرضداے باک کھوں یں وصف کل ادراک کھول میں فلق جس کے ہے نورسے تا باں خشک ہوتی ہے برسخن میں زباں اور حُبیب ہمی رہا نہیں مباتا عِشق اور حُسن کو بنا یا ساتھ جس نے بلبل کوہی دیا ہم ہنگ ہومعثون کو دیا دم سے مسرد جس کا دل گرما ور دم ہے مسرد دیدہ و دل کے جام ہیں ہر پر دیدہ نوعب ناریر دکھیا سبزہ نوعب ناریر دکھیا

کھون۔ آراسو تو انسکا حد ہر بیاں حد انس کی ا دا ہو تجدسے کہا ں وصف اُس کا کہ انسی جاتا ہم کے دونوں ہم تھ سے اُسی سے اُسی سے اُسی سے اُسی سے ہر دیا ہے در د دل میں عاشق کے جردیا ہے در د مشق کا دل میں سے اُسی کے در د استدر ہوں عرف میں استدر میں استدر ہوں عرف میں استدر میں استدر میں استدر میں استدر ہوں عرف میں استدر می

کیا جسنے عشق بتاں آشکا ر دلوں کو کہیں اُس نے سیداکیا دکھا تاہے کیا کیا وہ نیرنگیا ں کہیں عاشق زار مجذوب ہوا کہیں وہ ول آشفنہ بلبل ہوا بنافتیں وہ اورسیلی کہیں بنافتیں وہ اورسیلی کہیں بھلک نورکی اپنے دکھلاگیا مملک نورکی اپنے دکھلاگیا اُسی کی محبت کی ہے جلوہ گاہ اُسی کی محبت کی ہے جلوہ گاہ کر د ل سیلے حر مدا و ندگار
کہیں عنو اور حس سید اکیا ،
ہراک گئی میں بہ ہوکر عیا ل
کہیں نا زنیں اور محبوب سے
چن میں کہیں سیزہ وگل ہوا
محبت کی آطائس نے لے لی کہیں
کہیں د لرم با سؤرخ سٹیری ر الح
کہیں شمع ساں بزم میں ہاگیا
کہیں شمع ساں بزم میں ہاگیا
عرض نے سے مائل ہوا
عرض نے سے ماہی سے بال تا بما ہ

مهم می کردن خوش مره بین من من کردن خوش مره بین من من در تیری برن جانی من من در تیری برن جانی شخصاف اب مجعد دا و برایت مرس دل کو توکر دست عشق بینه مرا دل خوب را ساغری خون بو مرا دل خوب را ساغری خون بو من منا نه کرد سی منا دون دل سی می منا نه برش می این می که بوشی می ازی می کرد برسی می خوا نمی می می خوا نمی می ازی می که بیران می دا است می می کوب نیازی که میرش به خالب که تیری دا سی می می خوا می می می خوا نمی می دا سی می می خوا نمی می دا می می دا سی می خوا نمی دا سی می می خوا نمی دا سی می می خوا نمی دا سی می خوا نمی دا سی می می خوا نمی دا سی می دا سی می خوا نمی می دا سی می خوا نمی دا سی می خوا نمی می خوا نمی می دا سی می خوا نمی می خوا نمی می دا سی می خوا نمی می دا سی می خوا نمی می دا سی می خوا نمی می خوا نمی می دا سی می خوا نمی می خوا نمی می دا سی می خوا نمی می دا سی می خوا نمی می می دا سی می می خوا نمی می دا سی می خوا نمی می دا سی می می خوا نمی می دا سی می دا سی می خوا نمی می دا سی می خوا نمی می دا سی می دا س

کرول آپ گرے دھوکے زباں اس کی صنعت بہیں ہواسٹ بدا مکر بہت ہی ہا در ملک عدم سب کی ہی پر درش میں اسکی مہر اولیا انبیا و غورث وقطیب حسن ا درعشق کو کیا بہت دا ایک کن سے ہی صدیحن میں رنگ سے اثر نالہ باسے ہی صدیحن میں رنگ ایز دکبر یا کی حمد بیا ل اس نے دونوں جال کیے بیدا عرش اورکرسی اورلوح وستے اسمان وزمین و ما ہ وجسسہ اس نے بھیجے بیاں بمیرسب جان و دل اُس کے نام برشیدا امس کی قدرت کا ہمین یں رنگ رنگ نیر گیوں کا سے گل بیس

تودس ، عشم دول كوكري وا ممحى نقروصنيف حب ه د پوك كميى جولكوه ركم جانجب نو كبھى جول گنجينه كرد پوسے برم کمی شبخ نمط گریا ن رسکھ كبهى غالب لوركه كا ومغلوب كبعى معلوم بوا دركاه معدوم ترى ولاستركك ميرك دفيات جو کھرچاہے کرسے ہی قوہی مختار کا محت تری مکست بهدم صرا حاب كرب ماسب ملا وب جو کچه کرتاب توب وه می ایجا فراتسوسے من ہو تو حید انلب ار مرے دل میں ہمیشہ ارز وسے د لیکن ہو*ں تری بشش ب*ہ نا زا ں جو تیری بندگی اک دم ۱ دا ہو تری کچھ یا د کرمم سنے مذ مانی م برگر کھ ہوئ ہم سے عبادت من چوالے دستگیری گرٹری دمست رېون گامنفغل جب تکسېون نده خالت کے سوائوتی پر و تی

محبت کی تجی سے دل میں ہے را ہ مجھی جوں بوسف ا درج جا ہ د بیرے كبھى آوارە ركھے جوں صب تو كميس ا ورا قِ كل سا س كاه با بم كبهى تومثل كل خسن دا ن سكم مميى طالب بنافيكا مطلوب مجمى موہوم ہوا درگا ہ منہو م ترى صورت كى بى يىب كرا مات دومالم کا ترے ہی اتھ یں کا ر ترسے ہی القرہے نبون دو عالم مجصے چاہے تو ماسے اور حبلا وسے کرم مب پرے تیرا مرفسنہ ما جرمنه میں سوزباں ہوں عنی آثار زباں براس قرر جر گفتگوسیے التی پس ہوں لبر پڑِگسٹ ہاں معافت ابنى سمى حميث رم وخطامو محمی لهوولسب یس زند گانی دمی جرم وگذکی بسکرعا دست نباب مجدكو بورب اربا مست گنا ہوںسے ہوں پُریٹراس بندہ ر المي گي حيثم تر تا حسف ر ر و تي مهم قطعر

یرانیا مهرسا دل مهربان کیمینے گا یہ دست ختک مراگلتان کیمینے گا کھوا ور ججربہ نہ ہرگزگسان کیمینے گا جو مرح اب کی صاحب بیان کیمینے گا دل کریم کو جگسے میں دان کیمینے گا دل کریم کو جگسے میں دان کیمینے گا رس گنا ہول ہوماح بند دھیان کیجئے گا سا ربضنل کو فرمائیے گا اب ارشا د میں باغ نیفن تھا رے کا ہوں گیا ، نمط فلک بھی سجدہ کرے گا تھا رہے در برا یہ دوست اس کی دل سے فرآسو صاحب

### انتخاب اشعار حديير

جماں جاں ہی ہی کون وم کا ں صف گلز ار ہے مبدا جزو کل مکنات فوست لموں المُسكى جس نے دوعا كم كوكر ديا بيدا ہراکے قطرے میں ہاپ ہوگیا یا ہر بزاررنگ وه دل س اسا تا ب ابيردام كثرت بول مين برراه ترے ہی عکس سے مبلوہ نماہے بهارفصل ببترب بررتك ترے ہی فرر کا جمکا ہے اسٹر نايا ن دلعنه مُرخ سے پی مشدم وز عرمس بي بوئي مستى مودا ر عیال کی ہے رہیتی اور بلندی بنائے توسنے عاشق امعشوت

ب نیف حرفداس عجب طرح کی ہیا ر زکا منے نوں ٹڈر بگے نعوش کو ناگو ں کرے سے دفر توحید کوست کم انشا ہزارموج ہی گرا سکی مجسے دلا ہر وہ لاکھ طرزکے مبلوے ہی دکھا تاسیے فدا با کرمجے و مرشے آگا ہ جمال الميسندالارا مرصفاس جاں کاہے بربگر گلتا ٹی صنگ غرض اہیسے دکیماہمنے تا ما ہ تری بی مسترا و دل افروند ترى بنىشىش سى بى لى دىت غغار عدم کو تونے دے کر بخست مندی کیالی فلن کو توسنے ہمجن او ت

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اس به رکمتا بول بی حمیشیم کرم چنم الطا من که سائے مست کم دشکر ما تم بی آب نیم مشدیم تا نه طول سخن سے بو بر ہم بزم اعدا بوصلیست کر یا تم آپ کا میں ہوں مبت کدہ کو دلبند چنم کے ممسر آپ ہیں جو ل جہر بینی ذات مبارک نوانب اب دعا پر کروں میں ختم کلام خانہ کو دوستاں ترسے کہ با د

قطعه ثمباركسب دروز ديوالي

دون سر نوفلق می لائی سب دیوالی گزارسنے بھی آئے سب دیوالی منائی سب دیوالی یہ دلیالی سب دیوالی یہ دلیالی سب دیوالی یا آب گھٹائی سب دیوالی عالم یہ نیاساتھ تو لائی سب دیوالی سرایک دائیری مھائی سب دیوالی سب دیوالی

کیاگرم طرب ہو کے قوائی سبے دیوالی
ہیں بھجول کھلے متل چاغوں کے ہراک طر
ہررمرو چراغاں ہی طرح کا کمٹا ں سے
بارش یہ کری کھیل بتا شوں کی جو قوسنے
عالم سبے طبلو نوں کی عجب جلوہ گری کا
یاں شریں دہن بل کے بھی کھیلیں ہیں تجد کو
کب اُسکے مقابل ہو دیوائی کی تعبق

## قطعه درمباركبا دعيدنظال مبارك

کیاجی نے جان کو گلز ا د حسب ا رشا دعیئی مخت د البی عیدیں کر و ہزار ہزا ر تم سے دافنی ہوا پڑ دعفت ا سے فرا تبولی یہ دعا ہر با د ائ عید نظال مثل بس ر آج عیش دطرب کردها صب تم کوعالم میں المیں یہ موسقع ادر فرا تمویہ ہو رکھا و مهسر فرح کی عمرسی ہو مسلم شری دلیں جی مردکے مانزمناً رہولی

ہے جب تلک قامت وزیسنت کی یاں اورجب کلکے جمال میں ہے برقرار ہولی جود وست بي متعالي جو سكل ربي شكفنة

مرح نواب ظفرياب خال بهادر

وتوزبا بالمسلم كمرون مين مستلم بخداله ب کے رقوم متلم اب ك ب دوات بركم صفحد کا غزیں ہے باغ إرم معرسی ہے شاع سے ترام دل سے اس کے غبار غم ہو عدم ب جوا ہرساایک ایک رقم دل ٹکستوں کے داسطے مرتم د مست است ممینه لوح و تلم اور نقطے ہیں رشکب خال مسنم ہے خبل میں سے پنجسٹر مینغم که منرتم سے دوحار ہو مرستم کم فداکیجے دلِ حسا تم دوٹرجس کی غزال کا ہے رم ا درهبه پطنیج شرا رکی تمب م ہے بجاجس کو سکینے محفل حسیم طوطئ خوش سقال ہے الجم

الميكا وسعت جوكرب مة رستسم ر شکی نفتن و برگا به ما نی ہیں و اس سے بھلے ہیں گو ہرمسنی خطِ گلزارسے ہمعارے سے دا ادر خطِ منعب عی سے بخدا ديكھ خلِرعنب رجو كوئي كبالكهول وصعن خطّ لنستعليق ا ورخطِ مث كمة سخنے سے ائن كى بس خوشنوىيىول كود يكم ملقة زلعن سال بي براكب لفظ الهبكا زور پنجركيا سكيے ؛ ہوشجا عب میں استدر کمیت اورسخا دت به دل سے اتنا کھھ جلد ا مقدری محودے میں ہے قدم اسکا رشکہ موج کنسیم بزم عالی ہے استدر رنگیں ا آب کی مُن کے مشکریں گفتار

س ما مناسب جرم اسکا اگر ہوھے جرم لته صعنة عاه وحلال اورسليا ن صنع ذات پرجود وسخا اورجنا ب أحرم جس سے اسے ہولب طوطیٰ گویا البحم جور گردوس ہوں جوں زلعب بریشاں بھم میری مبی عور رسی کیجئے ازر وسٹے کمرم ادر ہے سبزہ ا فلاک ٹنگفتہ حب تر م اوردتمن ترب برباديوں ا زصرصرعت سه

ہے وہ بچو د جہا حمیسے مالی تیر ا بكدداراك جاسم توسكندرطانع بس ننا محرسے ہوکب سکی جوابیا ہوھے میں فرآسو و ہ ترا ہوں شرر ملک بشعار سنگ برکیاری سے ہوشیشهٔ دل جور مرا بره ياك سے سب ني والى تك أي جب لک باغ جان یں بی بہارا بری ہوں نکے خوارترے گل کی زمیں سے شادا

قصيده درتعربين حضورزيب لنابگم بها درومباركا د بولى تحلیا ہے ہوسٹ گفتہ ہرگلعدا رہو لی سے دھے بر گرخوں سے ہونے نا رہولی کشن میں مج رہی ہے ہے ا فتا رہولی لیکن نثار تم پرہے بار بار ہولی ہے جس کے شواق میں اوں میرا صطرار ہولی ما تم كى بني سخاوت يا نشرمها ر بهولى اجب سے علی لقاں بے اعتبار ہولی تم نے جلس مینکی دشمن کے یا رہولی شا پر کوچرخ برمبی نیزوں کی ما د ہولی اس برسیئے مذیا نی کیوں واروا رہولی بون آپ کومبارک الیی مزار ہولی

باغ جا س س ای کے کرسار ہو لی ہراکھے ہے بیں یو فاک کیاب نتی یجیکاری سرکلی ہے اورگل عبیر برکھن بهار بولی فرد وس کی طرح ہی رنگین ہیجیب متعاری دست كرم تماداس ككن دفشا سب دا نائحن رمن سیاحق نے کیا ہے بچھ کو بازومي زوريكير ركه كركما ن ميتن م برگزشیں تا ہے سوراخ ہی بیسا رے جس کی جناب *ہی کورکر*م مجسلا ہو ميج قبول ميزك التعاريا كرم سس

صحن گلزا رسدا پرسے برینا رو درم مرطرت کو ہی بھیا فرش سمور و قامتم بوهیا بون موج نسیم سری سے ہمرم جو ہری سے عالم گلسشن بالمعین کا عالم ا ہے کہ یا ہے دسرہ کا مبارکسم عقدم والسط نذر کے تیا رہوے ہیں باہم نام سے اُن سے ہی خوش رہتا ہی ساداع کم جو کبلی میں نبیر *مطلع نور شسید سسے* کم الكويا عالم مي ميراكيا سب دوباره حاتم تا ترے در بہرے ہے گدا نی اکے م تناخ يُرميوه بي بايت تيامات خم ياني يا ن سيتي بريك محما ك راشيرونم كمعلمأس كوا گرخواب مي دسيكيے يۇستىم گا ۇسركابىق ەسرونت تحرباب سسلم مهنیں بھالم یہ رکھاسے لگا کر مرہم ترا شبریز خرا ما ن ہواگر لگے مت کم كدزين بربة ذرانقش قدم كالمورسم سے عاری که وه هر گنبدِع کِنْ عظسم سے مُلک کرسی اسطلے بیرٹیکل کا و م یوں منو دا رہوں برطرف نری کے دہم يأ شب مرس تيك كالمكثال كى بهيم

جعفری اور گھی شرنی کی و و است سے مرخرو ہوکے ذرا مبرے کی سرمبری دیکھ و کید گازارمی میں نے مغرض تا زہ بار میج بتا ایج یکس و زطرب کی ہے و موم محدسے تبائی نے بیمبراکے کمالے نا فل اس لئے غنچ وگل ہا تھ میں زرسے سے کر که پرسب جاکے اُنفیں دیویں مبارکبادی تب یر سنتے ہی کہامطلع ٹانی میں سنے مرسامرسے يوں واسے ترا وست كرم چرخ هیرتاہے سداکا سے خورشیر لئے ا گل سے بوٹے ہی مند ضین سے تیرے زردار موج زن بکہ ہے درباے عدالت تیرا کیاتری تیغیں برش ہے عیا ذاہ با منٹر قالب پناہی تی ما ن سے کیا دسکھے وہ جرخ کے دل بہر زخم اسکا نمیر کا کہنا ں بوشب مل کی می علدروی اس سے گرد ا در ہوگم تو جوں برق چکٹ کھلا دے فیس تیرا بی که بی حیرخ رواب اے فیا ص ديكه كرمودج زريس تحق بؤساعات با نده کرکین سطے جبکہ تری قا ہرہ فرج بون خط برق کا ہوا برسسے میں علوہ

مهر المرد ا

ہ تری ازم طربے کے شرمارسنت نزار واقعی رہی ہے بقراربنت مونی ہے قطع ترے تن میر جامرہ اربنت کے گل کے دستہ ہے آئی ہی ہوسوا رسنت س إئے محفل عالی میں تاکہ با رسبنت كرحس سيرتني بحمعموركا روما رسنست بناسے لایا جرہوں میں گنا بھا رسنت بوس زگارسرموسم بهار لبنت مي بغل بي سداأن كى كلفشا رسنست بنيشهايس أتحك كري فراربنت

اگرم ایو ای میلی ہے بعد بارسنست كرك مذجب الكسائكر حضورين مجرا کھے نہیونکہ تجھے شاخ زعفران عالم بندهی سی گرمیه بوا اسکه اس کی عالم میں یه دریه اسکی تھاری ایم ہی بیروں مفظری غرمنکه این وه رشکسی جمین تری سرکا د يعرض ركهتا جو نترى جناب عالى ين نگا و لطفت و كرم بو فراسو بر برد م جمان میں عبینے ہیں ٔ دا بستگان خیرا ندیشٰ عدوبي ميتن تمعاس سدار بي منسمكيس

قصيدر مرج حضرت بمي صاحب بالنابها وربتقريب وسهره باغ عالم مي ہي برخست و گل رشككِ رم ساغِرُ گل کوسدا کرتی ہی شبنم شب نم جس می مصدرنی اربھی ہی نا فراں کم زگرمست ذکیوں تاکیج تا سے بہم م سُن کے صدیرگ بعد برگ فواہے خرم کاکورسنبل برتیج ہے درمہم برمہم جن وش را بت ففرت برزری کی برجم رُخ اور بگ بگرمائے ہور نگب الم

فیفن باری سے گھر بارہے جوں ابر کرم ميخ غوركرتها باوه عشرت ممرام غني لا دسے مينا بہم مين کا ری م سے موشیقے ہیں ہرخوشہ الگور الے ہے ستم شاخ ہزاری میر نواسنج ہزار مرس سايرس كيون نه شعل خورسسيد اليُول كے بيكول كے طركان مائى مار کل خورشد کے سورج کمی ہی ا تھ یں کیا

و کیمتاکیا ہوں کہ لہراکسیمت کو ابا دہار درسیا*ں تخنوں کے تاکوئی پڑا تہو*نہ خار مُتنت بی بے کے لینے درسمی ہر نثار باعديس اين عصالے كرميث ل جو برار سرخیا با ں بر کھرا اسے بن کے از نس طرحدار جیجے لبل میں کرتے ہیں مبرہر شاخسار می کھوٹے مکر مبارکبا دے مبانتفار اس حبکه کو چیو از کر گرد و بن اعلی برگذار بي كرف أس كوكرج بي ام را ك نار مالكبِ ما ه وحشم ا درصا حبِ عالى تبار برسر مصرعت الداكرون تامواشكار

قصيد ماركبا دعيد بإسكوو مرح حضرت يبللنا بيكم بها در دا مراقباله ا میرا گذیر بھرت ہے دیتی ہوئی حار وب صحن باغ میں جرطرف كيماصت راغني وكل بي بهم عِرق ہے زگس ہراک مان کو ہرا ہتا م ا ورجوشمنا وكو ديكها توشكل مسبزي قرای سی قبقے کرتی ہنیں ہرا کے سو الغرض اپنی برل کرسج ہراک اہار جن س وه دن بی که روح الفدنس نے جسدم کیا اس كئے دينے مباركها ويد البل حسب سن مینی وه فیاضِ عالم نبیج نفسن له و کرم نامس اس اگرما سے کوئی ہومطلع

رن زیب دیتا ہی کو ب جرم میں اسکی شان میں دی، یا ورمکی کو دات اُسکی جمال میں نامرار رب، باریا بی کے سے مجرے کو اُس دربر مدام را) ان کرشاہ وگدارہتے ہی نت اسیدوار رل، لا كدكرا بكرورون بخشرك ميان من ان مام كواك مي ما تمسازياده اشتا ر رس، سب بینطا هر بی سخا وست جربی اسکی ذات می دا ، الغرض رکھے سلامت کی اُسے پرور دگا ر ذات برتیری مبارک بو یعب را سکو مهوے برما و وضم تیرا بمیشه برست را د بوكه بن بدخوا وسترك كرم تخش جها ن محروش فلاكت ربوس وسيل زار دخوار اور جوندوی فراتسون مرس فالق الفیس شادا درمسرور رکھے تا قیامت کردگا د

كريس كانام بريب لنسا بعزو وقار كدر كدسكے خوان ميں گل كے كريب وہ أنينتا جدابرنین کااُن کے اگر کر وں تذکا ر خرشی ہومیں نے کہا مثل عندلیب ہزار کرچن کی مرح میں ہے دا مرا لیب اظہار كهب قديمي فرآسويه بنده كمسسوكار اوراسان ميے ماه و مهر ميرا فوار خزال مطرس برفواه بول دليل فوار

بناب قدس نواب فيف تخبشس جها ں لے ہے متھی میں اپنی ہرا کیٹے نخے کر زر ندے جا سی کوئی نام ابرنیا ل کا نیم سے ناگاہ بوسٹنی یہ باست مرمي بمي بنبل خوشگوائسي سيم باغ كا بهون غرض جناب بي كرتا جول اس الئ يعرفن يرب مك كرزين زمان سائم بي برنگ گل بون سدا دوست شرے خرم وشا د

اوردولت اقتبال بوسربا رمبارك مے نوشی فسل کل و گلز ارسا رکس ہوآ ب کو یہ ابر گٹر بار مبارک اش کا مرر میشن بیاسدا و ار سبارک لوبي بإسدا طُرّهٔ پروار سارك بووس میمل مم كو بوا دارمبارك ہوتم کویا اے گو ہرشہوا رمبارک ہوا کو وہنیل فلک ارمبارک بواس کو تھاری کھنے ربارمبارک موں کے بندے کو بیاشعار مبارک تم كوي سدا طالع بسيدارم اركب

مبارك وعطا ضعمت إرسركاربا دشابي بنامها مي كرامي حضرت حضور يالبنسا بيكم بهادر مصرت بوتھیں فلعسب زرتار مبارکس ق ركھے سوا برم طرب مي تھيں سود ہے وست کرم آپ کا جول ابر گھر بار اورآب کی تلوار حوسے مرق جہاں شوز ہترہے یہ سایہ سے سدا بال مجا کے تعربیت کروں اسکے کیار نگب محل کی يوں بالكى كى شان ہى جون سيب بيں گوہر یو فیل کے بودج میں بوجوں مهر فلک بر فددی ہے تھارا برل و جا ن فرآسو كرتا ہوں دعا پر میں بیاب ختم غزل كو دېكىيو ئېلىمىي خواب يې بېي گر د ش د و را ل

## مهر سومه و می میران در است می میران در می میران می در می میران می در می در می میران میران

اس ما الم صورت میں صورتے بید معنی ایس شوکت اسے کہتے ایس شمنے بید معنی ایس الفنت اسے کہتے ایس حالے بیمعنی ایس

کل پر تی بنین لکوبن کھے تری صورت ساتھ اپنے سدالشکرسٹ گریے و نالہ کا ہم خاک بوے توصی درسے مطلح ترب

د نخستِ دوم کی خوا ہم ش ملکِ ام لیتے ہیں۔ ہما ہے نام کو ہم صبح سے تا شام لیتے ہیں میں تو بڑا ہوں در براُن کے اُن کو کچھ فرما سنے و و بیش کا لیا ں مجد کو کھانے و و بھورکا بھا اس نا زکا بیں بھی کا لیا ں مجد کو کھانے و و

گئے تراکہیں اور تجد کو بقراری ہو جسطرح جسم ہو دے جی کے ساتھ کیا یا دسم کریں گئے کہ انعا م لے سیلے کیا ہم بھی ساتھ اپنے سرانجا م لے سیلے کیا ہم بھی ساتھ اپنے سرانجا م لے سیلے تجھے معلوم ظا الم س گھڑی ما ہمت ہاری ہم یوں ہم عوش ہدں یری کے ساتھ اس کے ہوس میں وسل کی دشنا م لے بلے اس و فغان گریہ وسوز و تباکس و د و د

انتخاب كلام فراَسو قصيرُ در مرح جناب زيب النسا بلگم

جناب حق میں کہا یوں کہ ایز دعفت ا کال اب تو مکھ نہ بریشان دل کوسنبل ار محن میں ہی ہے اب میخوشی سے سیل نہار محن میں ہی ہے اب میخوشی سے سیل نہار سے حس سے ابر کرم سے جہان سے سکلزار المفاکے دستِ عامیں نے جوسی اک بار برنگ غنچ رہوں دل گرفتہ میں کب تک دہی دیا مجھے مڑوہ نسیم سیح سنے س فزاں کو دلیں بجالا ملاہے کلٹن سسے کیا گذار ہے تھی رونی حمین سنے کیاں

# كى ما دل سے تر خاك لفت معشوق برنگ خار بول بے جالى برولت معشوق

ہوسو زاں کا مرے ہرگز اثر ہوتا نہیں ۔ لگیو اے بیدر داس تیرے دل ٹرفن میل گ ما س کاسنجا سے یا کہ موزا سے مرے کے فرآسو ہے لگی دلدارے دامن بن گ

قاصدىيكىيوائس بُتِ مغرورسے الگ كريك بوكے ماشق رنجورسے الگ

بو ندین نبنم کی گرا کی میں دُھل برسیر کُلُ و کیمد مبل مذکراس رنگ قوغک برمبرگل

ا جمس نے ہم بیا ساغر کل برسسبرگل کریے مجوستے ہیںتی سے گل برسبر گل كب ترى الكسي موتى كى اراى بوطا لم گوش نا ذکھے نہا بہت ہی نہا لِ گُلُ کا'

حراغ خورسے اگر ہولاسے کا داغ روش مرا د فلمسل

توكيون مذخوش موسك بوسك بجواع روش مرادها لل

سخنت رنجور ہو گئے ہیں ہم موسی طور ہو گئے ہیں ہم المحاريجا وروه بحاقرارس ادرس بول اب وہر وا مکھوں سے داوا رہوا درس بول

بارسے دُور ہو گئے ہیں ہم جلتے دل کی فراتبوکرسے سیر وه دل مرا المكي يحمين صل كاطالبع ل. ده دن *گئے حیب تیرا* دیدار بھا ا در میں تھا غارت گرامان كوك مبيا فراسو دل

ہے سیکے انگرائیاں دیکھو ہو پرجیائیا ں

بُت فا منك اب رير زُنّا رسي ا ورس بون

خوب شيل مقدرت يركرنا عسب رور

وہ نوجوان کہا ل ورکہاں شا ہے دن

بڑے ہی کا منے بری بل عنا سے دن

دن رات جبه سا ہو ترسے استان بر كيا بى بدارس سهاس نوجوا ن يم

هوکیون نه مهرومه کا د ماغ آسان بر قامت مثل سرو دہن عنے رُرخ حمین

د گل میں ناآیا ہا رے لینگ بر تکتے رہے تام ستا رہے بیناک بر بھرتا ہوں لوطنا ہواسا سے بنگ بمر

جس سے منے بھیائے ہی ہولوں سے بیج روز حیرت رہی نہ دیرہ مہتا ب کو نقط یرتی ننیں ہوکل کسی کروٹ ذرامے

جبن الے عدم کے سونے والوں کونہ چیٹر نيره بخت اس زلف المستح المفته ما اول كويد حيم الم

ك دا مضطرتوزير فاك نا لون كوية تجيير کیون ال ماسکیاما ہے ہی ناصح زندگی

بوخارص وشسط كل ترسيم أس باس كختِ مگرندي مرب بستر محاس ياس كرجيے دہتى ہے شمع محفل كے بآب و كي كا تش سمجے سیم کرا کیا کمیرکلام ہے میر خوش اسے اس فردر کومیاسلام ب می فوش بارے فراکومیرا سی کیا ہی کا مہے جہ خوش

مینے بی فیراوں مرے ولبرے اس یا س ال مرد ال ير د كيمو كر تيولول كى سيج ب مراب سوز وگدازسے دل گھے باب وسکے باتش اب يتمام صبح سے تا سرشام ہو موخوش سیتے نئیں لام بھی میراکبھی عسنب ورسے خوب غزل برگرم سی شعر بی میر شرک جمعی

كه يرمتا ب كي ب دوميندان عارض سيح كموث بإرا مركا قربا ل عارض

مسيه بهتا ہوں سرکے ہوشیاری فراغ

دل فراسوم اسكى منيم ميكون ميسه عنت

ابر دکما ں کے تیرستم میں نے سیکر او ں رولو فرآ سو کھول کے دل ہزم کا رمیں ر کھے ہیں تو دہ ول نروگہیں میں دا ب تاجند عنم کو رکھوگے مبا بن حزیں ہیں دا ب وصل چاسکی دوائی سودوائی ہو سخست جى نەھپوطىك گامرا در دِ مبرا ئى بى مخست جو در د وا لم کی حکر حاکثے جاگسینر توسوزش عم کی دل بریا ں ہے میراسٹ بم كوكبهو تو بعِلَا نامس م وبيغا م بيج دن کوہی یا رات کومبیح کو یا شا م بمیج بان بي سرشكب خون مع المكميس مدام مُرخ دا ن به تماری برمیس مے سُرخ جام مررخ لا زم بح كه كاشانه فلوت كابو وزمب رکوا سکے تصور میں سدا دیرہ کر تر بند اب تریخت مکندر پرفرآسومت ا کرم و کید ذلت مرگیا آخر کو دا را کمینج کمر بمبلیں نو بی ہیں ہردم نا الدما بھا ہ کر گوش کل کیوں کردیا پیسنے مرس الشرکر

## الرجائي المراب المراب المسكرة ہارا یارہم سے حبب لک باہم نہو و گا جو دل می در دېرېرگر دوا کم مه جو و گا ہا تھوںنے نہ اک تارگریا ن میں ھپوڑا یا نوئ نے مذاک خاربیا بان میں جیوارا رفنة رفنة مير مرا حال ترك عنم س بهوا. دم خفا مجدس ہواا ورمی خفا دم سے ہوا برنه سرمیرا بهوتیرے اتلے سے مُبرا سربن سے ہوجدا ور القه تلفے سے جُدا کیا بہانے تھے تھے اے حیثم نسو بزم میں یوں دلِآوارہ اینا اے منت راسو کم ہوا ہوگیا وہ یا رمجدساس سانے سے جُدا مرغ وحشى جيسے ہو دے آشانے سے جُدا ہے کو سے سیکھیرستان شکل میں جام دمینا گواب: ہوہاری محفل میں جام دمینا سیت کروں ندکیو نکر بپرمِغاں کی زا ہر بُرخوں میشنم و دل ہن اسنے ہمیں غنیست بُرخوں میشنم د کیماہے جہتے میر بہن اُس نو بہا رکا دامن ننیں ہی ہاتھ میں صبر دست را ر کا دید کر برکونی اشک کھوں یں معرالات لگا مال اس فربت كو بيونجا يامراس عش ف فربا دبیکم گذرانجنول بیمبی کم گذرا جواب کی دُوری مین ل سیم عنم گذرا

دیروکعب میں ہاری نه رسانی بوت استال پر ترے ہے کھٹے درائی ہوتی دل مے مین کوعاشق سے کل ہم بی ہم بی روح كوكس كئے قالىہ مدائى ہوتى له میندروسے اگراسکے صفائی ہوتی كبكنے عال أكريتري أرا أن بوت جومیتر ترے کوسے کی گدائ ہوتی

درِ جاناں یہ گر اپنی جب سائی ہوتی تیرے در با سے اگراپنی صفائی ہوتی ہاتھ میں ئیرے اگرائس کی کلائی ہوتی عثق میں غم مذجومعشوق کا عاشق ہوتا بیفتا زنگب کدورت مه دل ماشق پر با نوس مرکز بھی نه رکھتا و ه زمیں پر اپنا يشتِ يا اركے بم تخت ہوجاتے دُ ور

كدغزل دوسرى اورايسي فرآسوهاحب اور کوئی طرزنئی اس میں سانی ہوتی

بوے گل ناکسی بلب کے سائی ہوتی صلح ہوتی نرمجی جمع حب رائی ہوتی یاے دیوا نہ میں زنجیرطالا کی ہوتی مجد کو کھھ یا داگر نغمہ سے ا کی ہوتی

باغ مین فسیل بداری اگر اس ی جوتی بخدا ہمسے جوائس بھتے لط ا ئ ہو ت ہوتا گر محسٰ طال الی کا دہ تیرے عاشق غم و در د والمم اند وه فغال كاب بجوم ايك السي عيركس كي مهائى بوتى ا بنی تعصیر سی یارز مان سے بر ا کرتے ہم جبکا بعلا اس بر ائی ہوتی شب کوجاتا کی اگر گھرس مہ تا با س کے سے وسوزا سے مری شع در کھائی ہوتی مست كرويا مراس مبت كوفوش الحاني

> عاشقی میں مذخلل تیرے سن راسو آتا المنكد ناصح كو أكر توسف وكما ئ ہوتى

انتخاب كلام مطبوعه انتخاب كلام مطبوعه وسر المسلم داسط خداك يا رمسكرانا بهبتاب كما بي تحد كوك بارمسكرانا

ہوے ہی جب ہم عاشق تھالئے صحف وسے ہائے دل میعنی کھنگ کے ہی بیت بروکے مے حق میں ال بی مجیکتے ہیں تیے تراز دیے ان المعنك كيك تو وهو نظره لا ناسم ما دو

فلک بری جرمنزان اسکے دونوں تیے بیافا ی وه نطف منرحتيك عزمهم كويوس مجمات سب

بطرز زوروبل خم مفو مكتاسب بزم شعراي مجمیضموں فرانسوکو جیا دا تے ہیں با زوسے

جماں ہوتش ہے وا لُ شتا دھواں ہے

جوسوزش دل سے ہوں سے عیا سے برولت عشق سے تنجینہ سسیہ ف جو داغ دل ہے با مرونا س کہاں سے آئی اور جاتی کد حرہے ۔ یہ جوں ریک رواں عمر رواں ہے یوی ایری بیا کمراس کی میجو ن زیں کے سر بلاے کہ سا ن ہے

زمين شعر با لا سب وسنشرا سو زمین شعرسے بیست اسا س

الغنت كاياس أبسن كياكيا مضا كقه

د کھلاان آگھولنے دیا وہ کیامضالکت عافق مبی فترا ہم کو کیا کیا مضا نفست حبوه نیا د کما نی د با کیامفنا نفت ر ول سے ہمیں مُبلا ہی ویا کیامضا نگت ر

دل کیکے تم نے چی بھی لیا کیا مضالفت سر سی کیا کام دوستی میں کیا کیا مضالفت م دل دیکے کتھے بھیر لیا کیا مضالکت سے مال اپنا تھا دیا نہ ویا کیا مضالکت ر م تكهوب سے جونہ و مكھا نەكانوں سے تھا منا حرفي جال تجدكو دباكب مضا نفت ر برکو و طورحضرت موسی کی قو م کو تجدسے شبے سال میں پائس کے ہم جزا ثابت مرجم مجديه كي تت ل كر د' يا فلا لم يه تون خوب كياكيامضا نُفت م خ شنو د اُسکو رکما فراَسَونے ٰما ن د<sub>ی</sub>

انتخاب غزنيات مندره بباض تأوريبرمي

مير معي آك و رست ابنا جاني سب عمر رفست کی قدر دانی ہے اسے خاموش ہے زبانی ہے ہم سمجیں کوعنیب دا نی ہے اب جوبراینی نا توانی سے منزل گوراب بنانی ہے اب کلک اُس کو برگانی ہے اب یہ ہنگا شعب رخوانی ہے لم محمد کرتے ہیں اگر حرشمس وقمر دنگیس تو کمینهٔ گل سے برائے آیا ہے زرد مکیس تو توبى بيراك نظرهم كومدهم ديكيس تو حشرسے روز مرے داغ عبر و مکیس تو

يه جو دشمن عمن منها ني سب در دیج سنم ہی تا توانی ہے مرگ کا نام زنرگانی ہے غا فل مم أسس وه رسي ممس سوزِ ول کس طرح زباں پر اسٹے نظرا مائے گی کمرشسیدی ہے توانائی سے ہست بہتر قصر تغمیر کردیکے ہیں بھرت جس کی الفنت میں جی دھراکتا ہے اور مبی آک غزل فرانسو برط مد روے روسن ہی ترا بیشِ نظر دیکھیں تو واغ ول كامع حن ريدا رجا را لا له چنم سے حیثم سے دیکھیں تو مجمی کو دیکھیں چئم عالم من بوخورشير تيامت ب فور

جو داغ ول أثفا و بي سل بن بو ا مُرده کوئی جواکے مرے نے کفن ہوا نسکلا مراینه ایک بھی تا بر گفن ہو ا بازد رعشق مي جو دست كا جلن مو ا

گل کماتے کماستے سینہ پردشکر چین ہوا روكر الرها في ما دراكب روا ساك تاحفرركما مجدكوا مانت زئين سنے داغ و فا کا سکہ جو ماشق ہر میل گیا

my

دنیاسے مجھے اُنھاسے اُمیر جبکس نہ مری براسسے اسید برلا تو خداسے پاسسے اُمید یہ نمیتی ہے کما لِ بہستی سر تیرے قدم سے کیول کھا دُں ترما یا ہے قرنے مجھ کو کیسا

سوہم نے ترے ستم سیے حبب کس دن ترسے اسکے ہم سے حبب اک دن بھی کیا نہ تجدسے شکوہ کرتے رہے نالہ باسے مست یا د

اُن کا ہوں میں دکھستدا رہیے ہم برگھ رہے ہیں ہا رہیے جوشخص ہیں درستی میں بورسے بیار وحمن راب زار ہو کر

دل پرکیٹ ان سے ۱جی اینا جس بیجی د پرسے ناگنی اینا مرنے جینے سے بھی کھی اینا ذلف مي مينس گيا ہے جي اينا اُسکي چُرڻ کي جرڪ دل ميں دل تواليا ہے يہ نہيں اور اا

ر مہتی سبے زیر شیشہ چوں تصویر کہ وہ ماشق کی شکل سے ہی نظیر چٹم جا دوہے اُسکی مثر گاں تیر شکل زیرِنفت ب بررِ منیر کرو سر برگ و جعفری به نظر ننین شکینے کا آہ دل مسیدا

غم ترا مجد كو كما كسي ظا لم اورسب كجد بقلاكب ظا لم كما ستم دل كوبها كسي ظا لم

جوئی شیں نہ کھا توا ب اتنی یا دکسی ہے دے گیا دل کو کچھ کھی دنیا میں خوش شیں آتا سبه مرگ کا نام زندگا نی

مرن کا پیپام زندگا نی

بهوگی تاست م زندگا نی

ب پارمست م زندگا نی

صاحب پی خلام زندگا نی

کاسٹے تر دام زندگا نی

من لیج کلام زندگا نی

من لیج کلام زندگا نی

من سیج کلام زندگا نی

من سیج کلام زندگا نی

من سیج کلام زندگا نی

من سید کس کام زندگا نی

سام کس کام زندگا نی

ہوئی عسب س تا م زندگائی گرخیست رمزاج ہو تو سمجھو بیدا ہوئی حبب تبھی سے لائی ہرگز نہ کرسے مراسے تو کیو بکر ہرگز نہ کرسے مراسے تن یں ہرگز نہ کرسے مراسے تن یں ہرگز نہ کرسے مراسے تن یں جب تن یں ہر جب تن یں جب تم بن بہرج تو ہو تو ہا س جمرس تو ہا تھ اُکھا ہیں تجد کو بین مرکب بیرجو تو ہا س خراسے یہ تو ہا تھ اُکھا ہیں تجد کو خراسے یہ مرکب خیراسے یہ مرکب میں بعول جا می مرکب خیراسے یہ مرکب خیراسے یہ مرکب میں بعول جا تی مرکب خیراسے یہ مرکب خیراسے یہ مرکب میں بعول جا تی مرکب خیراسے یہ مرکب میں بعول جا تی مرکب خیراسے یہ مرکب میں بعول جا تی مرکب خیراسے یہ مرکب خیراسے یہ مرکب میں بعول جا تی مرکب خیراسے یہ مرکب میں بعول جا تی مرکب میں بعول جا تی مرکب میں بعول جا تی مرکب خیراسے یہ مرکب میں بعول جا تی مرکب میں بعول میں بعول

شب چرهٔ ما بتا سب و کیما و کیما تو بُرِ اصطرا سب و کیما معلوم ننین که خوا ب دیکها اس بارهٔ ما ن کومثلِ سیاسب

سب عشی کوامتحان با تی با ن با تی با ن کس کا د با نست اور استخدان با تی سب بوست اور استخدان با تی سب منع منط زبان با تی اور وال سب اور وال با تی به در وال با تی با تی به در وال با تی با تی

جی تن میں نہیں مذ جا ن باقی جل بجرگئے مثل ہزرم خشاک میں خشک شجرسا ہوں جبن میں مسب کل کے گدا ز ہوگسیا تن باں تصت ئر غم ادا ہو ا ہے کھا تاہے ہرا یک رشاک بھرسے MAG

زبانیں اُن کی مُنحد میں سور گئی ہیں گوں پراُوس گو با پر گئی ہیں

جب اتنا فرکتے ہیں جبوط زا ہر عرت الو دہ رمضارے مقارسے

مجھے اُنکا ہے اور اُنکو مرا با س تھارا کچریمی گرمہوتا ذرا با س

مری خاطر بی کیول بون سے بزار فرآسونم سے وہ ہوتا جدا کیو ن

جس دن سے میں تجد سے آثنا ہوں جی جان سے تجدیہ میں فدا ہو ں

بیتا بی دل سے سے سرو کا ر توجان مرحان اسے فرآ سو

کے مان مراکب مین میں است راسو تو زیسے، میری کمیا مست راسو اور آگ تومت لگا مست راسو دے کون اسے مطا مست راسو دل کو مرے کمیا ہوا مست راسو اس بات کا ہے گلا مست راسو تو قرش کے سے جوٹر مجدسے ناحق ہی خفا جو ہم مرک میں ان اور سے میں ہیں سفلے عبرے مرے مبکد یں فتمہ کا لکھا تھا سو ہوا آ ہ اک بات ہی تجہ سے پوھیتا ہوں بھرٹ ان کی نے مرق سے بھرٹ ان کی کے مرق سے بھرٹ ان کی کے مرق سے مر

رونے ہے سی سستعد ہوا ہو ں

ا بریش می<mark>ن</mark> در در دست

۲ تا نهیں اعتب ار و ل کو اے گر دیش روزگار و ل کو اسنے کی خبرہ تیرسے کسی کن سردش نے تری توجی سے کھو یا سوم سائے دل کا الے د شکر گلستا ن بلائے جا ہوا ہوا ہے وہ پر جربھی شیں کھتے و شہراسو دہ پر جربھی شیں کھتے و شہراسو ہمارا جس سے دل پر جا ہوا ہے است مراجع وسے دل پر جا ہوا ہے یہ کہ نالاں ہے مراجع وسے دل یہ ہوا دل یہ کہ نالاں ہے مراجع وسے دل

ساول کو ہمارے آک نظریں گا و الفستِ جانا ں کے صدیقے تصوراُن میں رہتا ہے ہیں کا میں استے دیدہ کھیراں سے صدیقے دہوں ہوں یا دہیں اسکی بارا م میں اُس آرا م جنشِ جاں کے صدیقے دہوں ہوں یا دہیں اُسکی بارا م میں اُس آرا م جنشِ جاں کے صدیقے میں اُس آرا میں میں اُس کے صدیقے میں اُس کے صدیقے میں اُس کے صدیقے میں اُس کے صدیقے میں میں اُس کے صدیقے میں کی کی میں کے صدیقے کے صدیقے میں کے کے صدیقے میں کے صدیقے میں کے صدیقے میں کے صدیقے میں کے کہ کے کے کہ کے کے

مَتَّبَكِ فِل ہے جس ہے اس فراتو دل ماں سے مِن سُم رگائے صدیے

سون کب تک میر کا تباہی بلا دلبر کو مسیدرے یا اکہی قلم میں جان پر رو تاہے میری بیان پر رو تاہے میری بیان پر دو تاہے میری بیان کے میری بیان کی فوش بیگا ہی در ہوں کیو نکر مذمین حسرت دہ سا جیمبی ہو دل بی اُسکی فوش بیگا ہی میں جھوبن مجھے یک کے طاب آل ا

غم فرقت جو کرتاسی خرا . بی مرے دل کو ہی بجد نیج و تا بی مست نیم خوا . بی مست نیم خوا . بی

بیاں اُسکا ہنیں ہو تاعسزیز و ہتھاری ذلفت بی جبسے بینساہے کرسے ہے زگس شہلا کو حیرا ں

د لوں میں برتھیاں سی گروگئی ہی مڑہ اس محمول سے اسکے او گئی ہی عجب ڈھسے بگاہی لوگئی ہیں نظر است کھے روستے روستے

#### موالیم صبح تک دیکی فراسونے تری رہ شام سے کرکے دعدہ خوب آیا ترہی ہے بیرواہ داہ

قتیں فداکی خطکو ہما رس رسب علے دوری میں تیری کیو نکہ مجلا گھر ساسے ہلئے انسانہ کہ گھرسے کسی اور جائے جائے معلوم کیا ہے بھیر بیاں تو نہ آئے اسے مختارات و زلفتے ، اُسکی ھیائے بائے قاصد کو بھیجئے کو صنم کو مجلا سے لا سے یہ یہ است دن بھی کدا سکور دستے ہی گذرین ہیں است دن جاناں کی طرف ہیں رہتا ہے عم مجھے جبوئی قسم نہ کھا جانے نہ دوں گا اب تجھے جبوئی قسم نہ کھا دل ہم تو کر ہے ہیں گم اپنا ہرا کے طرح دل ہم تو کر ہے ہیں گم اپنا ہرا کے طرح

فلق کمتی ہے ترب روز اکرٹیسے کوٹسے
کیوں کھڑا ہی تو بہاں آج گرٹیسے
تری ذلفتے جوکہ کانے کوکیسیلے
بیس کان میں مبلد بالے کوئیسیلے
توانگیا بیرابنی مسالے کوئیس

کیوں نمغرور ہے ہے۔ تو اولے کرھے کہا د کید کوسے میں مجھے اُس نے ہو کھڑکی سے کہا دہی زہر سے بھی بیاسے کو بی ہے جو جاہے خبل ابر میں برق ہوسف جھکوٹا د کھا تاہے جو محربوں کو

## انتخاب غزنيات فراسو

ريانتاكِ ن تزليات المرود وخيرة كنبيتي كى مختلف تنويا كي تن ين إلى بي،

خدایی جائے دل کو کیا ہواہے تو بھر در دحب گربیدا ہواہ تھاری زلفن کا سودا ہواہ وہ کا فرسربسر ایذا ہواہ کہ دریا عثق کا اُمڑا ہواہ ہواہے خبط ما سو دا ہواسے کبھی جوزخم دل اچھا ہواہے سیرنجتی مذبو جھیو میرسے دل کی خدا یاکس طرح گذشے گی اوقاست کمیں ہو نوح کا طو فا ن بر با

مبطيح بي ترسابس د يواراك دونين د کیمے بخو سطیدہ برگلزاراک ووتین ر السنے کو گر رفتیب میں تیا راک دو تین ا قرار کے بھی ساتھ ہیں انکا راک دوتین اک بوسه پرکرے ہی وہ کرا راک دوتین

عاشق تصارات لأبال بمب سجه كل بى ننس شيد فقط تبغي يا ركا كو دس بیس سوی اسسے درتے ہیں ہیم ملنے کا وعدہ کرکے تو پیرتا ہے و سبدم جِيْمِ امدر كهول مذائس سي كبهى و لا

اندازونا زأمك فرأسويين كياكهون ہیں بوں تو با س ا ورطرصداراک و تین

فسم پوتیرے ہی سرکی میں برنینے کو حاضر پول آگر دیوے مجھے قاتل بیتیری تینے ابرو رو ہے۔ کیما ہی اے سروروالگشن ہے جدن سے میشہ سروربیٹی کرسے ہی قمریاں کو کو

رے کیو بکرنہ اُس سے بھرہارا اے فراسودل ك عقلِ ل معتدي بي لولوك كوش كم المركوكو

دوستوبا سمرے اُسکو مبلاؤ لا أُ که که اجی اتنِ دل اسکی مجما وُ جا وُ

جهومے وعدل يتھائے توننين كوتي تسمين ملين سے ذرامنھ كو دكھا وُكھا وُكھا وُكھا وُكھا وُكھا وُكھا

ہم تھورے بربردے فراسوفوٹ ہی غمنس بکو ذرا بھی دہ نہ آو آ

تیرے ابر دسے جو ہو پر دہ نشیں آگاہ گا ہ بكدر كه تابي رمن مرداغ رنك اه ما ه د يكد كراك توجلا كرك بنتِ مكراه را ه جس طرير كفته بي أيني إس ابلِ ما و ما ه توية ركھے دل ميل لفت ولبر ولخوا ہ خوا ہ جوگدا ہوآ ہے کا ہوجائے شاہنشاہ شاہ

تن كوكيد ا و نوكى الفت مأ نكاه كاه منغل بجيب تيرے ملمئے کس طح آسے فاكوميري فأنكرا تخوسة اندا زسس سوز و در د و ناله ا شکشنش<sup>د</sup> ل کفته بنیم زىيت ئى بىم توكىيىكى بنى جا بېت نباه روز وشب مجود سبساری خدا فی آب کی

طایرول کو بوئی یہ شاخ کی ا دام دام سے توا بھی میں اے ساتی فرمام مام

دل ہارا سے میا مڑگا جسٹیم یارنے مطرب خوش نغمہ ہے اور اربی اور باغ ہی

یں فدا ہوں مان درسے مجد کومر اینجان ما حسن کا ہم کو تواسپنے دے نیا نادان ان اس جے کل سے ہی بنا ہے ق نے کیاانسان ن فیرکی ایش نیس میرے یہ کیاامکا ن کا ن ا سمری می می ساے غیرت ایان مان تیرے ارزلفت ہم طالب نرار ہی سے بنایا تم کوسے ولدارات نورسے ارزوہی یاں تری گفتا زشیریں کی سدا

مطلب کی بات ہے کہنے کہاں کہوں جباتی بہرو بگریس لئے سا صبرلاں دلوں جباتی بہرو بگریس لئے سا صبرلاں دلوں تیغہ کے نیچے اُسکے میں کیوں جا بلاں بلوں سینے سے دل بحال وں اے دلبراں مجدوں ماسکے جواور کوئی تو اے مستدر دان دوں ماست میں اُسکی کس سے میں کا ملاں بلوں

عیرسی این مخدسے کموں بون ہائے ہوں کیو کمرمی آؤٹ برے خن کی لیبسط میں اغیارہ دں کو یا رکے کیوں پاس آنے دوں مرجاؤں اُسکے ہاتھ سے ہی اسمیں آبر و پرف میں مائیکتے ہوعب ول مرا ا جی و تمسے توجان کہ بھی میں حاضر ہوں جائین کیوں شیخ دہمن کی کردں ہیرد محسلا

منی کی اُوط کھیلون آرسونکا رکیو ں کیون اُسکے ابطریت بیجوں گرال ہوں

دیکھے ہی اسکے اور گرنتا راک دو تین اغیار ہی گئے سِ دیوا راک دو تین بتلا دوا در میں کو ئی باراک دو تین ڈاکے گئے میں شوخ نے جو إراک دو تین ڈاکے گئے میں شوخ نے جو إراک دو تین

کے مرغ دل ہی بنانیں زلف کا اسپر کیو بکر کر درمی خوا ہش ولائ کی اسپر بیار حشم ہے تری زگسس ہے یا بیں ہم دل داغ داغ ہا تش حسر سے ہو گیا كرنتين دل مي كه جمريكيجية مسروكم م من توليجية مان تقورًا ما مراني اكال ال لعل ودُرسِ الشُّكُ في تختةِ ول معي صالعُ يُهُر ك فراتسوه فت بي بواسه بريال مال لگاکینے یہ کھان سے تو غفتہ ہو سگ کینے کیاکر تو نامجدسے اسمروں المجل کل کل

ارادہ میرے گر میلنے کا مرت میں کیا تونے فدا کے داسطے کا فرنہ پول مردم محل میں م

مرتین گذری ہیں دل سے کر گیا آرام رم اب توریر حور در تم کیجیے بئت خور کا م کم غيري فاطرند شي مجدكوممن اندام دم مت كهين م كفل مين بونا ديد أوبر الم مم

روزوستب يتا ہي مجھ کو عشق کا پينيا عمست اک جاں الاں بحمیرے نالہ شبگیر سے جب المكت وم من م دم كا ترب بهم بوني الم بروعشات كى لمجائے كى كراب خاكسك ميں

كون هساب فرآسوميكدوس بال سكام

عاقبت ما تاربا یا ن جبوطرا بنا جام جم مدخود کا مرکم ارام مرکب ارت کی میرارا مرم می می میرارد می ابر کا بیاله سگے ، کی کوتیرا جا م جم أس كى محفل مي مذ ہوجود بدۇ برنام نم محدكوديتا بوعبث زلعب سيركا دامدم اب توسكتے ہي شمائے قول درات ام

جنے لتا ہی ہمارا وہ ٹیب خو د کا م کم چنم میگوں نے صنم کی کردیا ہے تھے کومست غیرے اسکے نا ہوئے دیکھیئے افتاسے را ز َ لما رُرِ دل کوئی مینتا ہے مرا اسے دوستو روز کی و مدہ ملانی سے تری شیریں دہن

جبكتهم يكت نسي تم كوفراسو كمرك ع 

شخ جی کوبندگی تم کو بریمن را م را م

دشمنی بهنتا د ووقس<u>ت به</u> نه در کو تنین ا

عشق سے تو بھی نہ وے عامقی جانیا زباز جسطرح مطر کل دمیتاہے سرا دمیا زما ز يون سدالا زميني سك ولبطست وناز صيرسے دل كے نبيل تى ہو بيخونيا زباز

كركرس افشاجها ن سياسكاسب مهم دازداز ہمدم اینا اسطرح رمبتاہے نا له دوستو ہونیا زوعجز بھی میرا پزیرا گا ہ گا ہ بنجأ مزكال بنج كياتيرى نكد كانخنت كير

يى م توسف ايك ن البي بمس بابيم المحمل میل یہ قرشے گی بحربکرا سطے بل کے مل منفه سجى كليول كالشن مستكئم بسطول كفل

سنيشهُ دل خُوِر سي اس غم مي اينا دام با گروینیں جاری ہے گی حیثم میری ات ن يك فلم مبننا ترايه وكيه كرك عني لسب

جوفرا کسوناگهای دنبرده کشیطے إ دهر توا ہی مکس ما ٹیں عقدے ہجری شکاہے کل

زخم دل به می هیر کتی بو ند شبنم کی نمک المت علمن سے جربرتِ حسن کی حکی حیک ۔

و کیم کر کلشن میں ہر دہم نیر داننوں کی دیکس يول مرمز كال برميرك خنية ول بي عبد حكير ميني نيزه يرنظر تي بيرميم للي جاك كل جويب نے عرض كى أس! ت كى أس توخ اس سے ميركياً بنلاك اك د حكى حك مُعْدَعِيبًا يَا ابرك برشي مرنع بوخبل

ماستبار دن كا فراسوكيون تنووجي زراحال قهره اس تغيرًا برق يُرخم كي خكب

یے کے دہ مصمت بیٹیا ہی ہائے جی ہیں ہی سیلے مثل کیا باب تل کے دل کوائ لک یو نظراتنا بی مندا دیے دوسیسے تر ا جسطرت ابرسیس تھلکے سورے کی جملک ية نيل شار صنكي كمريّانيا زول كو تبول اوراً ملها تاب سدااسفل يارول وفلك

بال و شکے ہوے دل کے بنے منیال مبال

كيا بريشاني كهول بالبني سي تختصهاه

فر با د ایک بهو گیا حت ال کو و عنق مسی و رندسی سے اُطمتاہے یہ بار بار بار کُلُ کی طرح سے سنبل کاکل کے ہجریں ہیں اپنے جمیع وا من و دستا رتا رتا ر غیروں سے سرکا طُرّہ نہ کرگلبدن کہ ہم جاتی سے ہیں گئے ترہے جوں إر إر لار بیفه ایم میرب متل کوشب ریاریار بعينے سے كيوں مذيا تدائفا وُن بيل بي لا

إبروكور شك مرك فرأسوج وكيدك ا بنی بلال سیکاس مے تلوار وار وا ر

زورلا يا دېرهٔ خونسب ار با ر لختِ دل بحلے ہیں اب تو بار بار نالهٔ و زاری کر د ل کیو بکرینه کیس دل ہے میراغیرتِ گلمزا ر زا ر کوئن کی جانے ہے کہیا رسا ر تحد کولے شیری نہیں معلوم کچھ جِثْمُهُ خوبی ترے کھوٹ ساب منیتے ہیں بابی سسلامهم وا روا ر

أسكي هياتي برفراسو بإر ديكه ويدا ول بم في الخرار المرار

كمينيتا تسيرك كيون بروكي توشمشير شر مولتی ہے ویکھیے کم میں کا تفت ریر در

ہے ترے مزگا کا تا زہ دل میں ضم تیر تر مثل مجنوں کے ہونیں حیرت وہ اے دورت عثق میں لیلی وشوں کی ہی مجھے تربیر بر وصل مقاجب توسكفكے مقااب رارمتا ہی بد

ردتے ہی ہم کھرطے سبد با زار زار زار ہوتی ہے حشم میری گھے۔ یا ربار بار شايركه جانتا نتما وهمسسر واروار وار

سوداسے زلعن پوسعیت نانی کا اسقدر ائ*س رٹک میسے دا*نتوں بیجین سے دانہے مضور جوخوشی سے سے داریر گیا

گلدسته سی فرآسوغز ل میری و میکه سر ہومے دل مدلعیت کر پر فار فار فار فار

۳۱۳ د کیومت کرائس سے تو ہرگززیا وہ اختلاط کاکل بچایں ہے اُسکی اے دلِ بیا ر ما ر الع فرآسو جوكه بي دردسيس دل بردانة محستے ہیں و نیا کا وہ سب ازرہ ابکار کار

کھینچے نہ کیو کہ اوست در بار بار بار سے دھب ہوے ہی آگے اغیار یار جاتا ہوں دل کو د کھھ ترا بار بار بار

سطهوں نے میری آبرف ابروی گھٹا ۔ روروکے تیرے عنمیں ولا زارزار ا تیری گار کی تینے میں برش ہے اس قد ر گارے ہے جیکے زخم پر تلوا روا روا ر خونی دکھاتی ہے دہن وہشم کی ترب منجست کھد نرگس بیار مار مار ممكل سے كيا فقطمرے جي كونتيں سے كل

> خوش کے سرگل کسے میونمر کم تم مبسیر ہے ول فرآ سو کا گل ہے فار فار فار

عشق می اتش نے لا کھوں کرنے فی النا رنز جست عالم مي بعلاكهوي تجے وه كا ركم مانگنا ہو ہر گھرط ی جو غیرسٹ گلزا رز ر جوب مے سے اج تیراجتہ د کوستا ریڈ ورنه عائے گاکوئی و میں ترا بیا ر مر

کو کمن ہی نے نہیں میوٹرا سرکھیا رسسر بم ننیں کیتے کہ ہم روسسرکریا ظلم کر پرورش کرتاہے اشجار مرزہ کی توعبٹ سے کھانی طانے کا اس ویدہ خونا رہر وصل اسكاكيونكه آئے عاشق مفلس كے باقد زا ہرخنگ گیا تھا بیج میں رندوں کے کیا بے خروبلدی سے اگر ائٹکی کے میرکے سیج

خیر مایے تو فرا سوائکی محفل میں مذ جا لائے گا ناحق وہ جھدسے دلبرسرشار مشر

أس بيار مار مار بهوتا ده كيون نهين بُتِ عيار ياريار

چشمِ شفارسی منطبیبوں سے مرد ما س عالم سے ص في دل تھے بلگا ند كر ديا ساقی شتاب کرمین میں ترہے بعب سیر سے فصل گل میں بھی دل میخوارخوار خوار موارخوار

قاتل عالم سے اسکے شن کی تو فیرسند مثر مجنوں ہی ہارے دل پر بھی تر بیر بر بر نہ آئی برہزار انسوسسس یہ تد بیر بر رون کے شبخ عبیت لبیل نہ کر تذکیر کر

دل مراسها بے کھا خونیں گرکا تھی۔ رتر بندر کھے کب تک اپنا دیدہ تقت دیرور خوش ننیں آتی ہجائی نروں کو بیٹا خیر خر

کرد یال خرکو باے دلبر رکسٹس کی نزر ک فرآسواب بال کیجے گاکیا تفسیر سر

بس کوکیا کیجئے نہیں آئی کوئی ترسیدر عاقبت عا ناسے اے مردم بنا تعمیر مر خون سے صید دل میں ہی تیر مزہ کا تیر تر ہم گداصحرانشیں ہیں ہیں ترسیدر پر نامجے معلوم تھی سٹ آد کو تعدید در تیرے کو ہے میں نظر آئی ہیں تمیرسد اب ناک اچیا نئیں ہوتا وہ ذخیم تیر تر ہم نے تربیری بست کین صبل ببرے لئے تصرگومنل فرید اسے ترا توکسیا ہوا فازہ افغان تیرمزگاں تیری برد ہو کماں فازہ افغان تیم کو ہوس نے فواہش توسنے برائی تی ببشت خوبرد کوسے میں تیرسے ہوگیا ہی قتل مام فوبرد کوسے میں تیرسے ہوگیا ہی قتل مام اس جوال نے تیرادا تھا کبوتر کو مرسے اس جوال می تیرادا تھا کبوتر کو مرسے اس جوال می تیرادا تھا کبوتر کو مرسے

فامنے والوں میر کھینے کیوں مدو فیمشیر شر

د كيدائس ليي منش كي حسن كي نو فيرنسنسر

تقی ہانے برکو خواہش برمیں اسے سیمبر

كرسي كُوشِ كُلُ نبين سُنتاكسي كي و فغا ب

خشك بول انسور كيو نكر شيم مي المرا

بیو قدم رخب مهار گرمهی خانه نزاسی

شخ کو که ده گرهی مرحطه صرم کو عاشا ب

ان نون میں ہوگئے تمرے بست اعنیا ریار ورنہ با دے گاہاں تو دیرہ نونبا رہار باندھ دست باقوں کا اُس صاحب کھنا ر تار داسطے تمرے کرے تیا رگر دلدار دا ر کیوں نہ ہوں آسنے مسے ہم عیرت گزارزار برم میں اسکی بحل کھوسے مست کرفا مثل ہوید ہے مزاج ازب کہ نازک آس گِلُ شا دا ہے کا ہے پر لوائم کی رضا سے مخد نہ کے منصور تو

۱۳۱۳ مریخ در این میش می اسلام می می اسلام میش میشد. ملاقت و تأثب وخورا ورنت می اریش میش میشد می لا يا مون اين اس مگار ايك دوتين عار يا نج فهم و ذكاً و مبان و تن اور به ول مرس بوس تیرے غلام میرے یا راکب دو تین طار با نج وحشت وصبط اور حبول وأغ و المم بهم است صنم دے ملے عتم کو یا دگاڑایک دو تین عیار پانچ عَنْوه لَكُهُ اداً و نَآز ا ورسع على مركا ب الله بن ترك شهوا راك ووتين عار يانج مينًا ومَالِم والمُمينَّام زاكنٌ وحثيث حب لدا تحصینے میں تیرا انتظار ایک دو تین عام یا نج دو تن و و تن و تأل وزير اورجب ن بحد سر سب كردي مهم في مب نت اراك دوتين طار يانج يره تو فرآسوا ورغ ل حب لدر دبیت بهير كر بهی بن گرد غگ ار ایک د د کتین حب از پایخ كركيمي تودل بهارا غيرتِ شمشا د شاد كي كيمي ما شق كي اسبخ تا لي بيداو دا د

در منه جامشے گاکوئی دم میں ترابیا رمر کیوں مرے سربا نمصے بی آب کی سرکا رکر بوغ ل جس مي ترى شهورا ب ه كاركر

مئزشتا بی سے دکھا جا کھول کر دلدا ر در دل کہیں میںنے نہیں ہرگز کسی ثبت کو دیا حیت تیرے دل برکیا پھر الیے شیر ان بن کو کان کے عمیں کی واقعے ہی سرکھک اسمبر بزم میں ستوں کی جانتھے تھے شا برکیا کہیں وروے میں کرس کئے ہی تھے گی وستا ر تر لکھ برل کر قافیے کوا ہے فرآسو شعر تھ

بُتِ كَا فرترے كو حيد ميں الكر المسلكل مستيخ صاحب كا مذ ہر كر بوكبھى بريا يا

الما الما منفعل اسے میں خبل سے لا لا منفعل اسے میں خبل سے لا لا

جون ا د بوے شنا ورکوکو نی کرداناب جب تاكروعن بيرسالن سح نهوغرقا تل ب

تیرے ممفرکے دیر کی رکھتانہیں متاتباب ادربیوں کو دکھ کرہے منفعل عناب ناب د ل مرا بول ملقهٔ کا کل می مینس کرر ه گیا سنگ يردرك زے ترے سركو يك كرائ آج يراكم لوا وُں گا يں كے ما ہرو ہر باب باب شخ ك بم كرمريك كي كلاما الب مان

د کھ کرمل ہی فرانوے ٹیے بخت حسکر د کھھ یا وُں کے تلے مت ریکُلُ ثنا والیاب

قتل کامیرے ارادہ ہی آگردل میں ترسف جُرم کے قابل توکرے پیلے کھوا ثبات بات ككشاب ي نفعل سي نهيس اس ما هر و بي تصاري ما تك آگر وظلات مات شخ ہو کمیا اے صنع طوفیت حرم کو چھوٹرسٹ کرچھ کو دیکھ کر اسے بغرق لات لات

لك كيا حرس فرآسو دل وي محبو سي عشق میں کب یو جیتا ہی کوئی نیکو ذات ا

فَهُرُونَمُ مُنْتُعِ كُلُّ بِهِ إِلَيْكِ وَوَتِينَ حِيارَ لِإِلَيْجِ وَ طلتے ہیں تجھے سے گلعذار ایک دو تین عیار یا نیج محنت و دروور عظم و عمم اور المم بررات و ن كرت بي مجد كو خواردزار ايك دوتين جاريا نج نآلَةُ وكُرِيهِ أَوْ وَا ثَاكِتُ اور فِعْثُ لَ ترب بغير میرے ہوسے ہیں ووسستدار ایک دوتین جاریا نج

یر صوب ہو ابنی میل بہوکے باریاضیر كم ازنگين سليال بنيس بي حثيم مور بُوا به ابنی بکوالم ج با نرصت بی طبور دل نگار حسلایت به مرسم کا نور که نا ین گرم به ا زمهرت کمیمرخ تنو ر توبرت المحكم ملائ مرأس سے تا مقارر ترے قدم بیسراینا رکھے ہیں اہلِ غرور مرسکا وامن زیرمثل صبح بیر نور جونا مسليج تو بوطب يسيدين معور تارہ ریزنظرے سے سب ویور ٠ اب الشَّے جیٹر نے کس مندسے اور کھھ مزکور صلبی اسکے ہی نواب آج فلعت و زر جو بخترے تو نہیں ہمتت وکرم سے و ور كروسف ماه وحتمكس سي بوسك محصور

بكا وبطف وكرم بوكرمطلع ثاني بیان د قعی میرے کہ عہد میں تمیہ رے ہُار سار نگن ہے ترا جو آبر کھر م نگا و نطفت سے رکھتاہے تو محیط سخن سدائ خلق نمك خوا رمطبخ مسسركار د کھائے جنبش ابرد اگر تری شعشیر عنان عزم کوکیا کوئی سرے موڈ سکے رقم می کیا ترک سرنگ کی کروں تعرفیت شکو و فیل بھی کھر کم نہیں ہے کو ہ سے اب عرن فظا و وبنیں استے جوسی سے زبان فامدس فرسوده ديم طولاني نصيرنتم دمايركر اسس تقييب كو

جهان *ا ورظفر*یاب خا*ن بب* در بهو نشاط وعیش رہے دست بستہ اسکے حضور ربیاض فراسی

ديوان غزليات فرصنعت يحبنين مكر

رازینها س کو مذکر خلق میں ہے پر وا دا کوئ بے ترس ہنیں سیرے بٹت ترساسا

شكوه بارشكرول توعبت سرعا ما ایک بوسه کوهبی د ه اب مجھے ترساتاہے ده اُسکا دستِ جود و کرم سبے گہرنشاں نیاں بھی جبکے سلمنے کھینچے ہے انفعال رفعت كومنزلت كي مي أسك كهول سوكيا سب عاكرون سي حبك ينورشي اور الال مطلع ما ني

ہے ذات تری مجمع صد خوبی وکما ل بووی تمام کاین جو ا ہراگر جبال اك بارجس كذان كيا تجدس كيدسوال قطرا ست ابرى طرح كوبر بول بإنال شايركم بووسے طول مخن موجب الال ہوائے الہی عمرتری سد وبست سال ا وربیرے دوست شا دہوں شمن مرب کا ک

ك دوكه تيرى مرح كى اب يال كمع محال ہمت تری کرے مرکبھواس میراکشت محتاج بيمر ہوا نہكسي كا تمام عسب دریا دبی میرائے جو دست کرم ترا حدِّ ا دسيج ٱلسَّحَ توغالَب خموستْسُ مه ه سرتا بو ن مي کلام يه بعيني د عاشيم جوارز وس دل بوسوه و كامياب بو

(باض فراسو) قصير درمدح نواب ظفريا بنا مرصا حسب بصنيف ثاه تضير إوى

*هرا کیطرف بو کی محفل نشا طاوسی در* توسك بربط و قا نون وتنمست طنبو د صداے کوس طریح بیاں تلکسے، مثور كرنكل بوكثر سن بنم سدر شك ما م بلور بلال عيدسه ابرشيخ ساتي محسب مور دل فسندره مراجى عرض ہوا مسرور قسيراب مج لكمنا بهان بوام ضرور كرص مسلم مطلع بنورت يرس د د ميند بو نو ر جال سرائن قدم سے ترسے برت غفور شرور دمیش و میناری جیا رطرفت تر*ے ہے د*فقن فلک ہو زمیں بیمتا نہ مبوبروش سيحيا باغ دبهري تنخسي بلندوست مزه كيول بنوكه بيع بهم حثم برنگ ِ عنجه به بی سے شگفت گی ما میل ترى جناب مين نواب آناكي مير رقم کر و ل مول تری مرح میں سیاک مطلع

قصیرْ در برج نوا بظفر پایب خان بها درصانحتب منظم الدوله بها در بها در برگ خان غالب

ردزانتخاسب

گردون کو آئے کے ساتھ ہی نت جنگ درمبال محتاج مگری اہل ہیں نااہل ہیں ہنسال نا دان ہے وہ جوکوئی اس سے کہے سوال اہل کال کور رکھے ہے سٹ کستہ ما ل نزد کی حبکے ایسے ہا ب گوہر دسفال کرتا تھا ہے تیزی عالم سے یہ مقال ناوا ل گیا ہی اب تراکس طرف کوخیا ل جو قدر دان اہل سخن ہیں سو فال فال درکمال دیا نہا ل کجنٹ ش نے حبکی ابر فیط کر دیا نہا ل کین عدیلی آئم کا ہوکوئی سوکیا مجال لیکن عدیلی آئم کا ہوکوئی سوکیا مجال اورکمال نیکن عدیلی آئم کا ہوکوئی سوکیا مجال اورکمال نے فاطر شکستہ ہے دل ٹیر از طال ل

معنی برایب مصرعه سے دوشن بی کیا ترہے صأحب بب كى دُمورم خطر كهكشان لك

کا غذگرے ہے ایک سوا ور ایک سُولست لم ا ڈر تاب سرکرے مذکبیں تند نوس

الروصف زلعن بادسكه مومونستلم الموجائ يك بستلم برمرا متكبونستا ہے نصل کل وبال میں اور پر سے مرغ جمن سے سرکو میٹر و کھے توسسلم نظروں میں بارکے دگی کی ہے تیج وصف کم الکھوں میں اگریے کے موسلم لكفت حبب سكوبهيون بونين صفية اكامال ہے اُسکو کیو کہ نامہمرا ما سکے نامہر

سآحب كسنس غم محت راكر توكير کا غذیبر کیوں یہ روتی ہی رکھ رکھے روہم

بیداک م بارک دل کو گوا را ہونہ ہو مرغ میں ہوں دیکھنے منا دوبا را ہونہ ہو كياكياب كونجن جياتى برركم كركووعم باسه عالم بي ياس كي نقش فا را بونهو ديرقاصدن لگائي اورملي ماتي بحرات دل دصطركتا هي كهرين و پيارا بونه کینی میرے قتل کا ہے یواشا را ہونہ ہو د کیلیئے ملک جنوں کا پراحب ارا ہو نہو

ا گوشهٔ ابرف قاتل بنتے ہی ہیں سنے کہا المه و ناک ی ملام فرج توب ماتوس

صآحب سكے زلفے ملقدين كيموفال كو جلوه گرا پرسسی میں یہ ستا را ہو نہ ہو

تا کھیے میرے دل کرورد و ٹرخم کی گرہ بنجا خورت بي كوك سي سنسبنم كي گره تحولیوا بسته شا مه زلفت بر خم سکی گره بنده رہی ہے بادسے اُس فاکلِ دم کی گرہ بانده کرر کھتے عبیت ہودام و درہم کی گرہ

لگ مرسینے سے واحک کرے محرم کی گرہ د کدم اگال کی ترسے نبش تھے کیو کر نااشک ے دل شامست<sup>ن</sup> و ہ ا زبس کسسیرنا تواں تكل تش بونه مكن ابره ماسب اگر عاقبت مانا ہوخالی ہاتھ یاں۔۔ےمنعمو

بهان نو س کیدا در می سرکار کا دماغ گوید فلک بیر آه منشر را با رکا دماغ نادک بیری اس دل بیا رکا دماغ حب ب اور می گل دگر ارکا دماغ افرار کا دماغ نه ایجا رکا دماغ فک د کیمیو چیشیم گر با رکا دماغ فک د کیمیو چیشیم گر با رکا دماغ

ا تاب کون آپ عست ارکا و ماغ خورشدر روک فرزه نزدل میں انزکس اسمتر آب سینے سے کیجو مرسے گزر کارسیرکو گیا تھا اُدھرر شکب گل مرا خوت ورجا میں تا بر جارب نے اب تو یاں کرستے ہیں مرد مان صدف برگر یہ طعن

انساں توجیز کیا ہی ہیں یاتے قدمیاں صآحب علام صب مرکز ارکا و ماغ

وہ بعدِ مرکبی آیا نوست پر میری ہوانہ مجھ سے بے آئے پر تفنا انصاب میں داد خوا ہ ہو ان ہو ان خوا ہوں میں داد خوا ہوں کے اسلامی میں داد خوا ہ ہو لکن سے ہیں مراب کی طرب میں داد خوا ہوں کا انصاب میں داد خوا ہوں کے انتہاں خوا میں داد خوا ہوں کے انتہاں خوا میں داد خوا ہوں کے انتہاں خوا میں داد خوا ہوں کے انتہاں کی میں داد خوا ہوں کی دور میں کے انتہاں کی میں داد خوا ہوں کی میں داد خوا ہوں کی میں داد خوا ہوں کی دور کی دور میں کی دور کی دور

مری مبی دا دمنانے دے لے مرے ساتھ ب کہ تم سے ماہتے ہی شاہ ادر گدا انصافت

اسمے دہ شوخ حبتم جمبرے مکاں کاک کی جبتی میں مندسے سے اصفہاں کاک کو یا میں جبکے عثق میں ال درجاں کاک نصیح خبرتفنس سے مری گلستاں لاک بیونجاے ہاتھ دُھگڈھگی اورعظرداں کاک بیونجی کمندا ہ بھی شب لا مکاں کاک فرست کریں بی حقیم کی بھی مرد اس کاکس اُس بھے تینے ابردکی تانی مذ دیکھی تینے سیامۂ بعدمرگ بھی تُربت یہ دہ کبھی بھر بن صباہے کون ہوا خوا ہ جس کا ہاتھ جھاتی ہے کس کی جرتری محرم سواکوئی یں کیاکر دن اثر ہی جُرا جائے جی اگر

مريبل وب تركيب مل يمبيرت رط شمع سے سرکوہ رکھنا شب تر گلگیرمشرط سین باس سننه بی رکهنا دام ما بی گیرست رط أسك دريرسي لكا دني مرى تصويرست رط لاش كوميرى ب كر التهرس تشيرست رط ہے رکے گل سے صبا کرنی مجھے زنجیر سن ط دم بي المحمول بي نيس قائل تحيي تاخير شرط بن لراسئ المحمديد وسلفس رسين كانبي دل برگر کینے کی خواش لف کا مت جبور و معیا تا وه حیرانی کومیری د کیمکر کیک حم کھاسے تا مذعا لم مي لگاهي بيركسي سي كوني د ل ہوں میں دیوانہ کمریرائس کل خوبی کے آہ

لك كيا توتيرسآ حب ربه بيرنيما توسي بهینکنا ایک می بانب ه کا برتیرست رط

ہوا گردش میں طالع کا مرے اختر خدا حافظ لكاديوا مذركف إئد مي خسب رخداما فظ بكاك طائر ولف بي بال يرفدا ما فظ توحيثم دل كامردم نج حيكااب مكر خدا ما فظ

كياع بم مفرأس مدن كما كدكر فدا ما فظ خیال اُس کی مٹرہ کا ایک بل اے نہیں جاتا كهين سياب اأران بالمائة ماك بقرارى یوں ہی گراشاکے قطرونیں بخسی کا آنا ہی ننسي كجدد إمرف رساتحب بوسك شركومير

مرے مامی مرکبا در وہ بینیبر مندا ما فظ

كرولا يحمل حُب كى قدام باست روع چشم زگس نے کئے گل سے اٹا راکٹ موع تصرير ويندكر وتسبلا ما ماسك روع تونے بے وجریر کی سیر خرابا کسٹ مر ورع ہوئی یہ وسل دوروزہ کی مکا فاکت موع نان وقلید کے لئے شخ جی لاتے ہیں یا ال ﴿ بَرْتُ کے واسطے کی زور کرا اکسٹ دوع المج ومم سابدن الكيبي بداك موع

گرریروس کیا باسط ملاقا کشت روع متبتم يوك غنج تجيركيا باغ مين وكيهر ناصحومی توکروں وسل کی تدبیرا در تم چتنم مستِ بُتِ كا فركا دلا جُبُوط خيال د ل کو رکھنے لگیں ہے کہ کی را تیں مشکل دیچه گری کومرے فلق کیے ہے صابحہ

بهور د برد مذا یک بینی اُسکے نیال سبز ورنه موا برايك شجراب كى سال سبز ابردستي وبرديمي نهوه بالالسبز

عارض برتیرے خطانسی کے مرجال سےبر لایاہے پر یاطوطی حسن اب کال سےبز توسيمين مي او راه مسك كرسر بي شال سبز كيونكرنه أسكاطا برخسس الم مسيديو دوسي مبهت المينه جربرت عبال سبز ہررنگ میں ہے اُسکی ہی نیرنگیوں کا رنگ ہے ہے ایک بیش اہل نظر رنگ لا ل سبز ايناسى ايك خناك بخل أمسيدا ه که بررکاسی دیکد تھے مینو سے ہوسفسید

### سرسنر اوف كيو كمه نه صارت مرى غزل ہے دل میں خطِ سبز کا اس کے خیال سبز

ہے میرے بُٹ کی نام ہندا سیستم تراش بن مبلئ دیکھ کر بُٹ اور صنم تراش خط تکھنے کوائسے مذولاً توسسلم ٹراش درکا رکلکپ اہ کوسے کیانت کم ٹراش تركاتي بيس ولي جوسے محمل تيغ كو بحرية فرج صبرك والي عكم راش فرا دسے ہوکوہ کئی کب نہ وہ اگر کو شیریسی رکھے روبروشکل صنم ٹراش

## بوجائ لطف كى نظرك حضر كسيسيج ماحب ول مصفحت وفيالم تراش

اب جيا المعبث توتر دامان عارض

د کھیے ہم نے ترہے رٹ کپ میہ تا با ں عارض ہو خریدار زانیا کی طرح شو می سے دیکھے اُس ما ہ کے بیسف جوعزیزا مان ہمنتیں و جھوں میں کیا و ماباکی کہ ترف یعنی کیوں خطست مخطّط ہیں یہانا عامن عندلیب دل عاش کے بی سلینے کو برتان ایک ہی ہے اور کلسستان ماس دمبرم المينركيا دكيدك بيكوسك ب تو جمية ما كاكربي التي تي مانال عامن

دل كوكميا سبح وطن يا درب في صابحب شانة زلف بےشام غرياں عارض

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جرمتی سکی سعوار (۱) نواب ظفریاب خان ۔ صاحب (۲) فرانسس گادلیب کوئن ۔ فرانبو (١٧) مان الممسط

با ن عشق محبا زی کی کیا حقیقت ہو ' سکنا ہرگا رسے ہو تی ہے پرساکی کو بے دماغ میں گرمیم شمندراکی بو بوگامینے کاسم ارا مجھے گرکسی بل مائے وہ بیا را مجھے س نے بتا ؤیہ میکا را مجھے ومت وسنت كرما مهوري وكملاني

م د كيم غيطس عاشق كو بيركو في واعظ زع می جب کس نے میکا را مجھ ہو کے تصدق میں ست دم حوم اول سُن کے ہوا دل جرمرا سٹ دشا دشا د سُوزن عقل نے گو بخسیہ گری دکھلائی

کیا بناسسر و حرا خاں عامِن قلق بیہ مجھے کیوں اس میں میں ہا محفوظ جود کیمنے ہیں تھیں تم ہو مرحب المحفوظ روستنی ہے ترے رُخ کی ہرمو ہوا نہ حیف میں رفست ار بارسے با مال ہم اپنے رنج ومصیبت کو تفول جاتے ہیں

ہوسر مرفن مرے روشن مذاب ندار شمع

دفن دل سے اللہ است وروش کا خیال

تكرمتِ كُلُ بن كيا أس رشكب كُلْن كا د ماغ

منتشركب، بهايك شوخ برُفن كا د ماغ

ک مُرغ روح خانهٔ صیا دی طرفسن بوش اُرطیلے این کمست بیاری طرف ایزانفس کی دل سے جومنفور ہو توجب ل دیوا نہ کرگئی مجھے گل کی نسسیم ہو

كس طرح الفت كل دل سے اس السل المبل بس بس بسل سے ہوگل كل سے حواسے مبل ناصحا بارسے ملنے کو سمجھے منع من کر وصل کھتے ہیں اسے باغ جما ں میں ما کتن و

نسی نظروں میں ما تا مسیر کا مل قاتل مرتے دم ہر فدا مجھ سے سکھے مِل قاتل جے یہ دل ہی تری شکل یہ ماکل قاتل ہررگ تن تری تاوار کا دم معرتی سے

اس سنے ہروقت کرستے ہیں خداکی یا دہم

سب محدما ش كوده مُعُولا بهوا بى بيونا

کمی دل میں تیرسے عشق کا لیے جاں اٹر نہیں کباتی ریا جو نا لا دل میں آ ٹر نہیں ده کون شے ہے جہیں کہ تو جلوہ گر نہیں جھ کو بدا سے اشکسنے پہونچایا یار تک

گوركن عاميك تعميرا برتك ب الم ترماتن سے قيام سے ، جو سركا تعويز

کہ سے ساتھ ہی رہ ما تاہے مبل کر کا غذ فامه حيران مراجو كيا مست شدر كاغذ

نامؤسور درول بإركوكيو نحر تكفول كلفنے بيٹھا جوميںائس المينه روكو نامه

گربنا بیٹیں گے اک نعش کی نیا دیر ره گیا تن میں دھمجتے اں ہوکر میری کسستی کا با د با ب بهرکر اتبغ ست تل ملی ز با ن ہوکر گر باس ہوں منتا ہوں دے وُورکی آواز

گریونهی ہے خانہ دل میں یالفت کی بنا جوش وحشت مين ابنا عامسكرتن سے میل اُس بحرصن کس اے ابر دېن زمنسه و يکد کر خندا ں تم مُحِکِے بی کچکے نہ بنا پاکرو با ہیں

جیے بسل ہو ترط پتاکوئی بیارے یاس بناتب کوکا نے جر زُ تا رکے یا س سیرا و ن تربی اس ترکیمگا رکے یاس

بوں تیپرہ ہی مگراینا دل زارکے باس كفرس إ نرهاب اسلام كواك شتي ا كي نظار ه سي سبل تو باواس عاشق

ترے این اور میں سے سے سکندرہوش طور برتھے ترے ملوے سے بیمیر بہوش كياكماكيون بوييسب فاموش بزان بورم وروشب موش دل سجو د دیے ا د ب خانوش

ب کاگر قوصنم ماکل خود بینی سب تاب نظاره بي السي ترب ارخ كحصور تا تيامىت نائم نى سى بۇلول گا جسے اس ب دہن کا عشق ہوا وه منتجعین که اس کو سو داسیے

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منعموکرتے ہوا ب دہری تعمیر عبست
دل کو سے اصطرار کیا باعث
حنیت ہے کہ خار کیا باعث
دل ہے ہے کینہ دار کیا باعث
گر انتظار کسیا باعث
کشتہ ہوں آج کل ہے بچھے زر کی جتیاج
خواہش ہے باغ کی نہ گل ترکی احتیاج
کا غذکی ہے بلاش نہسط۔ کی احتیاج
کیونکر نہ ہونے مجد کو مہییہ کی احتیاج
مجر بیاں کو کسیے سخنور کی احتیاج

آجکل دیکھو تو آثار قیا مست کی سب ا ہیں ماتا وہ ارکب اعث نشرے یا رکو تو نفرت ہے گرہیں ہے وہ یا مکس سنگن خون روتی ہے د مبدم قاتل اکسین کے عشق میں سیاب وار ہوں ہیں نظر مرے چین حسب نیا یا رہے تھویر یا رخو دوری دل ہو تبیت ہے ادنی سااک غلام ہوں اس وے باک کا ماتن کلام ابنا تو خودش گروش ماں

ره ره کے متا تاہے بھے در دِمبگر آن جب تو آجا تاہے ہے جاتی ہے روح دُھو نڈھنے تم کو بکی جاتی ہے دور کھڑا ہوں کہ میں دیکھوگنا ہمگا رکی طرح دہ ہے خبر ہوں کہ رہتا ہوں ہوشیا رکی طرح گر تو بلجائے کئی ن مجھے تنہا اسے شوخ کر جب سے بہ تو رُخ سے ہے ہرتا اب سرخ باقی جو رہا بھی تو رہا گور و کفن یا د اس طرح کون تجدسے عبلا دل لگا سے نیند اس طرح کون تجدسے عبلا دل لگا سے نیند مآشی مثل یہ بھے ہے کہ شولی یہ اسے نیند دل چیرسے بہلوسے وہ کسیے گیا قاتل مبان جاتی ہے ترب مبانے سے یا ر جسم کوسے مباں ہا رسے چیو دا کر خطا ہوئی چہتھیں دل دیا معا سن کرو وہ بادہ کش ہوں کصوفی ہوں درصیقت یں مال تنہائی کا اپنی میں کچرا ظہار کر دں پرستش اس مجت کا فرکی کرتا سے آتن فراب عدم دکھاتی ہی اکسی سروویمن یا د باندھا تھیوروت رما ناں تو سوگسیا یار بین گا مجد کو ده دعنا غزال کب هم کو بوانفسیب کسی کا دسال کب وصفت میں جیکے عنق کی آ ہو کی شکل ہوں برنا م کردے مست یں مآشی کو یوں کو نی

داغ دل هيئ مناب و نرمح شركاجواب د كيموعالم بي كها س بحاس مخنور كاجواب رحم آتا ہے مجھے دنیا میں کھلا و ک کے محصے حق ہے ماشق مرحمت نواب عالمگیر خال

ده مین مبائے گاآ مکھوں میں نظرا سے آپ خون ہوتا ہو مرا دبیرہ نترا سے آپ دل میں امبائے کا میرے وہ نظرا سے آپ عنن نے جس کے کیا سینے میں گھرات اس ا کیا ہواکس نے کئے دل کے جگرے گرطسے بندا کھوں کو جود نیا سے کروں گا عاشق

وا قف نعیں ہیں نالا دل کے الرسے اب

كيول بعالكتے بي عامرِن خسته مگرسے اس

تعالی جری تاری گئے ہیں اری ال ت یہ روز حشرے کھے کم بنیں ہماری داست اب تو ہو جا قر رہنا فتمست یاں ہے ممب کی فبار فبرا فتمست دستنے دے گی ندا کی جا فتمست دیکھئے اب دکھائے کیا فتمست قتل کرنے میں مرب کرتے ہوتا خیر عبیت گئے بڑتا ہی دلا یا رکی تصویر عبیث اسکے تقدیر کے سے رخن تر بیرعبیث تام دن مجھے دوسے سے کام رہتا ہے

بجات دیدست وائی صنع میتر سب
سراُ تھا یا سب یا دِ جا نا س بی
د کیمو دینا اسی کو سکھتے ہیں
ہوں کلیبا بین گا محسب میں
مرباں کیمر ہوسے دہ سک قائق
مزبا نوی نہا دھے ہیں۔ ہوں جیا ب

## بے مباہے گماں یارہے اچھوں میں حناکا سٹرخی ہے بہت اُس نے ملاا درہی کھے ہے

مصے پرشیشهٔ دل زیمین ل جاؤں گا بارا مبائے گااس دم تو بہل مباؤں گا تنگ اکر ترب سینے سے زکل جا ڈ ں گا

بمركومسجدين توجانے سے نمیں کھھ ا بکا ر وقت المخرمين نهيس السكيسوا اور علاج عاجزته كرمرادل كهتاب مجدست وتيم

جشم خونسب ارمری کهتی ہے دریا کیا ہے ارا ایا ہے تری قبریہ سُوتا کیا ہے میری تقدیری کیا جانیے کھا کیا ہے تیرے ملنے کے سوا ا درمتٹ اکیا ہے

جوش اسکا سا کبھی اس کوسیت رھبی ہوا بخت بہدار نیکتاہے حبگا کر مجھ کو میرے خط کا کہمی کھتاہی نہیں یار جواب حالِ دل وَلِيم نا شا وكك كميا بجدست

انتخاك مِ عاشق ربوريال،

(شبتان المگیری)

طائرِ وَل برگاں ہے طائرِ تصویر کا د وستو مارا موا بول گر دش تقدیر کا ہے گا ں اب توسریہ دام اس گیر کا شیخ جی قائل ہوں بیل س کے تربیر کا سنگ می مخت دل اُس کیتے بیر کا

محِ نظارہ ہواکس کی نظب رکے تیر کا اركى مېن جبيسے عثق مين سرگشة بون اشكك درياسيك بيا وزلفت ياري اسع میخاینین و عظر کیے ہیے میں شراب صورت فرال دعاتق ميواري ميترس سم

کچتاهی دویلے میں ترے متوبات گیوکا

سیں مجھ ساں رابر ہیں یہ برت تا باں ہے

قا بو ہمیل کمیٹ کر دل رہنیں ملت ا و برایک کو تو بحنت کندر رہنیں ملتا

مبتلائه فت مرنج و لله بون سك ہونة و بالا جهال محشر بیا ہونے سگے آپ توسیلے ہی سے مجدر خا ہونے سکے اب تو وليم هي ذراكي مارسا بوسف سك

حضرت للمائل زلعن دوتا ہونے گے الرخرامان ازسے وہ خوش وا ہونے لگے كس طرح مخدس بحلتا ميرس بوسكاسوا جبهرسائی پرمری که تاسے و و بُبت نا زسے

میکده ب ساقی گاروک ما تم فا نه مان جات جو بيان ان ازمعتوقا ندے مُردَب چونکیں نتر زمیں ما کہیں باركواس كالمحيشيس مذكهيس دل ايما محدغريب كو ميون ك خدا ديا سُوتے سے مجد کو قبر میں نے جگا دیا جمار مساوت أسه المراهر ال دل نوبة ہے مُرغِ كبسسل كا ہوگیا گلُ حسیب داغ محفل کا در کا کیست وسسله ول کا غیرمکن عسلاج ہے دل کا

چئىم ساغرىم بے شيشے كويسى ہے ہچكى لگى با نون سي مواسك مصندي خون بوتا بي مرا تم سنبعل کے علو خدا سے لئے مجھرلگا ہے مری طرمنسے یہ عیر عشق بتا سميرس كالمفكا ناحميس نهيس كس كم خرام نا زن محت رب اكما عاشق کو در در جرمی کلیف تھی بہت سے کھلونا یہ میرے قاتل کا صبح کے دنت بارجیب م ملیا سيت سيت مسترت كا صدمه مرس عنق ہو گئے و کیم

م میں دنیا کے ہو یوں پر دِدیں کیوں ہوے بیٹر کوئی مجد کوخبر ایاری لا دے

عمرہ فائدہ کیو ں گھوتے ہوتم کے وہیم احسان مناسے مری بجیری بد

ا من گفلا یوکسی تبیسب رست این گفوسٹے بڑے برا برست اکٹانے والوں کا کا ندھا نہ چپل جائے انگار تیری چپت پُرانی سب جوش بیوسا لم جوانی سب عقدہ را زعیب سے لا صل اوری کمتر آب کو جاسنے ہماری لاش ہے عصیاں سے بھاری صدمہ آ ہ سے بیعیث نہ پڑسے مدمہ آ ہ سے بیعیث نہ پڑسے مرکب ہواسے وہم

بۇست كچدكام نا كچوگىدمىس

جو مِلا نُرسنس كيا سُسكريرُها

بشرکو فکر داجہ، سفر کی نہیں ہے قدرک وہیم بہز کی منہم کوخون وزخ ہی دہم کوشوتِ جنہے عدم کی را ہ میں علنا پڑسے گا ز ما مذکس طرح کا آ گیا ہے رمنائے حق ہر راضی ہی تو کل ہوتنا عصے،

م قارحت ماندر دنیای کمیل زر کاسیے

بيلسمقام بيكوندى كيمول فالى وست

ا من است است کلام قریم ( فریم بروس) جب کهی نازسے ترجی د ، نظر کرتے ہیں ایک بل میں د ، جهاں زیر و زبر کرتے ہیں برمرُ زلف و ڈرخِ یا رہیں بھی ہونصیب التجامی سے ہیں شام سیحسسر کرتے ہیں دیوارتفسسر یاری کننی بلندسید تقدیرسے مری درجانا ن بھی بندسیے

ہوتی نئیں وعاکی رسائی وہاں تاکس جمنت میں وک ٹوکئے میرماؤل ب کہاں

عرش کک تو نالا دل کی سیسا کی ہو چکی خون سے رنگین و تیم حیب ربا کی ہو چکی

اس سے شرعک اب کہاں جائیگا یں میران ہو کھٹلوں نے ہجر کی شب میں تا یا صبح تک

اب ہے میلے گالے دل وشی کھاں مجھے

د يروحرم مي سجى نه بلا يا ركانشا ل

ك دوز بجر ما نا ن ترسب ترا براسب جى سے بن تنگ لىكن قابوش كر بقنا ب مشيك نفت ر زام تاراس محشرکے دن کا ڈرہی ہر دمی کے دل میں دا مشرک در در فرقست ہوتا نہیں گوا را مصفح کا دل پر اسپنے ماشق سنے

یہ بھی اسے بُت خداکی قدر سے، کار دنیا سے کس کو فرصسے، بندگان فدا ستھے پو جیں منکرعفیا کی کہنے کیونکر ہو

ننین ایس میں خوب نا راضی

عارون کی حیامت سر اسے یار

وا ہ کیا ہ ن اب ن سبے میری بے کلف زبان سبے میری جموط کتے ہی کہند دسے مسلمال درہج ب مبلائے گیا نہ جنت میں منعرکہ تا ہوں سادہ اسے تو کیم اس فرنیندہ اگریٹنے وہیمن کا ہے ایک

يه فائره السب زايخا كوحب وس

لوند کی منی وهمفنت میں اسپنے غلام کی

مداکو حشر میں صورت دکھا نئیں سکتے الاش میں ہیں گراس کو پاپنیں سکتے کفن میں کیوں میں جیسی ہم گنا ہگاری سے نہیں ہے بردہ شینی ہے زور کچھ اپنا

کیا ہاے حیوٹر دیجئے اور کمیا اُٹھائیے ولیم کسی کا نازیز سب جا اُٹھائیے

دنیا کی شمیں تو تحدیب نه ما ئیں گی مدسے زیادہ ہم کوخوشا مرمنیں کیسند

ملداً منا یا مجھے ایسا کہ کفن مُعُول کئے

ا قربا کو بسِ مُردن ہوئی کتنی نفر ست

کارگرگیا تیر ہوگا جبکہ پیکا ں دُورہے

ا بنی ا و با ارسے کیدنمیں مجھ کو اسید

اصل میں دیکھئے تو نقش کون باکیا ہے

نا زكيا خاك بوانيان كوين خاكى بر

عاشقی کی ہی تونا زاُن کا اُشانا ما ہیئے کمینوں سے چیوٹے مکا ل کیسے کیسے مٹے ہیں ہا دسے نشاں کیسے کیسے حضرت دل ہم سے کہئے آ چگھبراتے ہیں کیو کسی کو نہ گھریں منا دفن ہوستے کی گھرگئی میک گئیں ہر یا سب

صنم دل مرامنگ خارانسی سے جے ابنا سمجے ہا رانسیں سے کوئی اس جا ریس تعارانسیں سے

تخلُّ كرے صدمهٔ غم كاكب تك ہوئی مان سے آخرس بيو فائی فقط ركھ و تہم غداكا بھرو نزدیک میرے دلسے ہوا کھوں وُور ہو تجھے فائرہ نئیں سے جودل نامسبور ہو ظابري رئج بجرب باطن يلطفن وسل فضل فدا بَهِ حِياسِيُّ انْ ان كو بُكِّل ه

تم مداکی سنبھالا جریب سنے مجھ کو تا یا فکر سیدو قریب سنے مجھ کو كرول سے بياركيا اس غريب مجھ كو جودونوں إنوان نقامت ولمكانے سك كبهى ب حشركا كمشكاكبهي ب قبركا خوف وہ رحم کھاکے یہ ویکیمے عال بر بُولے

جب زنرگی کا مال مثال حیاب ہو تیا مت کی طری دہشت مجدکو غم دنیاسے اب فرصنے، مجد کو مشجه وهاس كوجوكوني عالى مقام بهد نا مدُا عال ب ميراكسياه حس کی بیتا نی ریمو گفتا مسیا ہ قاصدمرا بمرابعي توبيك تضاكے ساتھ

کیونکر خیش مردم دنیا پر اس ہو گنا ہوں میں نمیں ہوتی کمی کیھ تنا عت نے فراعنت کی عنایت ارام گاه فاکنسیوں کا عرش ہے دل گنا ہوں سے ہوا کتنا ساہ بشخ جي سمجھو اُسسے مكا رہ تمر َ خطرا سطرف بلاتصح جان اسطرف كركي

صنم کے دل میں بیدا ہوگئی تا بیر سیّمر کی بُتُوں کو یُوجنے کوئی ناما تا دُورسے میل کے اگر ہوتی منطورِ ضرا توسسیر تتجر کی

نہیں کھے بُولٹا گویا ہے وہ تصویر بتیمر کی

مربان مال مضطر دا ورمحت رسنے مار دن گریس زمانه ما رون با ورب کیا تعجے کہ میری بکیسی کو دیکھ کے رنج ا در داحت برا بر بو توکید کید صبر جو

سرے ہوتم قبرا ئی جو ہم سے بھلا نہیں ہم کیواسے ہیں یا ں بیگا رہیں کیا رہیں کیا سے کیا میں کیا سے نارو وینا رہیں اہل جمان کی جان ہیں اہل جمان کی مانگتے ہیں ہرد کا ن میں وہ آج کوڑی مانگتے ہیں ہرد کا ن میں

نیکی کی نیک اور بری کی ہے برجزا دفل کیا دنیا کے کا رو بار میں مُنفرے دینے کوننیں کہتے امیر مبان جمال کورکھوں نکیول بنی حان میں جن کا گفکل ہوا تھا زمانے میں دسستے فیفن

زادره با ندها ہے دامان کفن میں کیوں نمیں میں میں میں مہم کو دنسیا کا استبار نمیں کون دنسیا میں دنفگار نمیں کوما لدار نمیں کیا میں دوں تم کوما لدار نمیں

میرے باروں ہنے بنکی طولِ سفر بر کچارگاہ کوئی سحت ازباں کا یا ر نہیں سے محتبت ہرا کیا وج کے ساتھ داغ دل کے سواندیں کچھ یا س

راست ہوتا یہ اسمب ان نیں
اب توسیب برفلک جوان نہیں
کیجے سے اُکھ کے لیے ہیں ہم سومنا ت میں
د کھییں اس طح کی کمست را کھیں
دل کوکر ٹی ہیں مسحب کے را کھیں
فاک میں تونے بلایا مُفنت مجد بریا دکو

کیروی کی دواکروں کیو بحر پرریطبتاہ جال کیوں ٹیڑھی مکم ضراسے ثبت کی بہتش ہوئی قبول ہومرقت ہمی حیا ہمی جن میں سیمنٹ بیکہ دواا کیسے کی دو کیاکیا کے عشق توسے کمیا ہجھے حاسب ل ہوا ان بتوں کے عشق نے کی عاقبت میری تباہ

سهان که میری که دل کیارسا فرا د بهو پرمکان عشق دنسیا میں اگر بر با و بهو

نا توانی سے کوئی ابلِ معسن رسنتا نہیں دسہنے وسلے حیار و بوار الم سے ہوں را د کمیس کمب تک و میم کو کسته بی رب کو نزیمی و ه ترست بی رب کو نزیمی فی اب توست بی اسخاں کی کچھا نہت بھی ہے میکشی سے جورہ کئے محروم کال دِلیم ہے قدر دا نوں کا

اسب کوئی آب میں باتا نمیں کچھ وہ میرے حق میں فراتا نمیں با جا کان دیکھے نفسیب ون مریخے سے التجا کان دیکھے نفسیب ون مریخے کے جا نتا نمیں کوئی قرمیب دن کیا تھا اسے میں کہدسکوں وہ فرر حشر تک بھی نہیں آ فتا سب میں فیمل ببارا تی ہے عہد شا سب میں فیمل ببارا تی ہے عہد شا سب میں فیمل ببارا تی ہے عہد شا سب میں

شکل حبن م دکھتا ہوں آب کی بار ہاعون مطالب ہو جکا ہوتی ہے برگہر کو کہیں ست در آبر و سب کوخیال زئیست کا دِلیم ہوشر تک سب کوخیال زئیست کا دِلیم ہوشر تک ہم عدر تھا کے رُخے لاجوا سب میں ہم سے تو منبط ہو نہیں سکتا مشراب کا

بیونی رتم و با ن م تو ذرا لویم می آت بی ده ناحق جرکرے صعر میر اس زمات بی

عدم سے حانے والوکوئی دم کا رہنج فرقستے، تیاست کٹ اٹیگاز بال برحرفت شکو سے کا

گردش مین وز درشب تحروشا م بین جبی بهون

اے مرومہ تھاری طرح جور جرخ سسے

خاک ایسی زندگی به جرگذرسے عنا رمیں لطفیت وصال دیمجھتے ہیں انتظار میں تا یاب ہے میشن ہارسے ویا ریس

کیونکر عنبار کھنے دل فاکس ار میں شکر خیال یارہ دل سے ذبان سے صیر دفئگیب کا کوئی و تیم نه نام سلے

وآسيم ذرا توسب ركر وتفورى ديري سيم بن كم بن كم منظر بروه خور آسك باست بي

فداکے داسطے کے سنسمعرد نگا و کرم مجھی سے اپنی ہم اب او نگائے بیٹے ہیں

وه شرحسن ما وربندهٔ ب زرس مول تيغ كا ما مناكمك ل نيس مُشن میں استِ ی مثال نہیں جسنبي لا غر مرا بلا ل نهيس تم كو ہوگا مجھے خسيا ل نسيں الحق ہوا بھری سے کلا و حبا سے س وِتْكِيمُ نَهِين ہے فائرہ ترکی شراب میر

كسطح البطه ولدارس اورمجدس برسي البروكا بحب نامشكل سب عهدِسا بن كا حال كيا معسادِم الوك كيون المكليا ل مفات من جب کے تم تورنج بھُول گیا سرکا اثر نہیں ہے تو بچاغر و رہے ول شاعری برهم نهیں سکتاکسی طرح

سبحيوالكا افرب شربت يداري میوسط سے ولیم می اب نوکری سرکا رمیں

حشر تک ہوگا نامرنا دیکھیے منھ ما رکا مُتُكرِ را زق عجر تمناے ولی عال ہولی

شور و فغاں زباں بہنیں حشیم نم نہیں

فرقت مي صنبط عاشق بيدل كا د كيفيرً

نیں ہے دخل بنے رنقر کے خزانے میں ہنیں ہو خیر فقیروں کے آز مانے میں تمیز حاسمیے قرآن سے بڑھا نے میں مزه زیاده بو کمانے سے کھ کھلانے ہیں

خدانے سونبی اُسے جمیب اُس کی تحویل منجعير بمول محسك في خاكسارول كو بیان روے کا بی سراکسے نا مکن اكيلي كهايا وكيا تطعن سيج أكر يوهيو

ہونجا نہ کبھی دست دعا اپنا اٹر تک دنیا کی محبیت نقط د دست زرتک کرتے ہیں ابس میں کیوں تکرارلوگ میری نظر میں ایک اٹ اف دیدا کا رنگ ویسے نے دیکھا آئکھسے شان خدا کا رنگ پھل نخلِ محبت کے لگانے کا نہ با یا مرحائے تہ پرست تواوروں کی بلاست زندگی سمجھے ہیں ابنی کب تلک دونوں کے میتالے ایک ہی سی کے ہیں بنے حسن میتاں میں باک نظر کمر کے بار با

ماشق میجارت ہیں سدامات ماے ول ہجر جانا ں میں ہوسے ہر با دہم عمر بھر متم کو کریں گئے یا دہم کم کمیں گئے یا دہم کماں گیا ہی وہ ہو کے خفا نمیں معلوم کماں گیا ہی وہ ہو کے خفا نمیں معلوم

لاتاہے یا رقا بو میں لینے براسے ول اب کہوکس سے کریں سسے میا دہم داغ دل اپنی نشانی سے سیے کسی کو ڈھو نٹرسے کس میست کو روانہ کروں

جانتا کون نہیں تیرے گنگار کا نا م محد کومعلوم نہیں ل کے خریدار کا نا م

نیکنامی نهسی کم نسیں کیچھ بر نا می کس ب<sub>ه</sub> دعوسے کرمی شمشکاشنے کو کئے سکو

در دِمن اِنِ ما رکامکن بیاں نہیں رہاکسی کا مالِ محبت نہاں نہیں جیکے داغ یا رکے دُرخ برعیاں نہیں

دن دات مجد کومین تراسا ساس نمیں آنسونیل ہی آتے ہیں جرشِ فرات میں وِلَیم فرکے گر دشاروں کا ہے ہجو م

گردن میں بار میولوں کے کھلائے جاتے ہیں اپنی طرفت ہم تھیں مجائے جاتے ہیں مردے می عسل خانہ میں نسلائے ماتے ہیں

امنگرری حرارتِ جوشِ مشبابِ یا ر ما نومهٔ ما نوفعل کا اینے ہے افتیا بہ ہم زندگی میں خاک کیلیٹے رہا سکیئے

جو بندهٔ غدا ہی انھیں ہے عرور منع كرقي بي شاعرى سے مجھے بے شور منع

اس میں میس ماتے ہی داں اکثر سیری تقریر ہے دام اے واعظ اكف التيكريابي كوزيب ا وليم شي بوقت در كلام وسخن أنفيل

سيندب ترسيعا تن محزون كا جارماغ

دو دل مين و حكرمي بي سك كلعد ارداغ

ایباگاں ندلاؤ گنگا رکی طرفسن

جنت کو بھی مزعا و بھا اس رکو چھوٹر سے

المنكه هيلاك أتر ديكهي ونياكي طرفت حثمت دولتِ اسكندر ودارا كي طرن. دل ہی فالق کی طرفت کھیسیماکی طرفت بعدمرك سه گفركا اشتاق بعرمُ دن میں بن زرکا اشتیا ق مثل رکهتا شین د نیا مین بها را معشوت تا دم مركم مرك دلس مذار المعشوت

كيه حيلاد إساتا شاسانطى آتا ہے د نکھتے حمیث میں تقویہ سے بنیں ہم آزا د لذّرت فامره بأطن بيضيك ولمتيم اس جهال سے ہے سفر کا اختیات ما گِنجبیت سنی ممسک کی روح بل كيا خربي تقتريه اليما معشوق عشق صادق کی بلندی کونتیں ہے ہیں

ك ابل بوس حص سے إلى تدائيگاكيا خاك عاشق كى طرون يجربن الميكى تقت أ ماك

بربادكما عمركوسمج مد ذرا خاكسب تقدیر میں ہروقست کی تحلیف کھی ہے

بذهيمور ونكا مزجور ونكامن امن وبحشبك أكرتقد ريس ببونيا بمي فلس احب زركك اجي مشهروكها ن حات بوكيون شق سناياتها كحرا بحاك كنام بيطني ما ننيل بلتي فقط ہیں۔ ہے ترہے جان نٹار کی خواہش جو بدِری ہو دلِ اسٹ ڈار کی خواہش دم اخرمرول شرے در کی چو تھسط پر مداسے گفری علاؤں جانغ میں تھی کے

أساس كي بي فاكسين سيبيرننا بوش

دْ يَ عِنْ الْمِي دْى فْمَ مِنِي تَصْبِيم مَّرِيك ول

كيا من كهول باكر برم شاه دريا در كارفس د كهتا بول برم بي تصويراً ب فكل افض د كهتا بول برم بي تصويراً ب فكل افض د بيدي لا تلب و تيم مردم كا مل كا رفض

صورت گردار تیکیمی بی برگرشد تد نصیب ملی بیت قاص بول کیو کرید قربان خد ا دل بیگرک جا ما بجایا بزیم حال قال میں

عيرس كتا بولك وتيم وزمان اقص

ع روس و تاست خطا ما وسك

مُنع ننين روا دج كرست بن كداع من

كس درجه أنفين شئم دوات كيا چور

کا فرست و سطرسه نه دیندا دسے غرفش پوسف کو موگی شهرستِ با زارسے غرفش دنیا یں ہے فقط می دلدارے عرف ولیم مارا بارے برے می جلو و سر

دنیا میں ہے اگر تو تری جستجو نقط سب کھوکے باتی رہ گئی اک آبرونقط روز چزا شر کھتے وسی کے تو نقط پی سے نامب کا جام اے واعظ کیا بنیں غفتہ حمام اے واعظ مطلوب میرے ول کا ہی ہے جا ن تو نقط اے طغرل انگ اسکی بھی تجد کو تلاش ہے اِنی ہنیں امیرکسی سے بھی اے مسیح اِن کہا ن کا تقوسے فر میری ا ن کا تقوسے لال کی کا کھھ جو میری ا ، و ل ، پر لال کی کارنکھ جو میری ا ، و ل ، پر

را کھے نہ ہوگا اس انقلاب کے بعد ہم ہیں حیران کل سے خوا کے بعد صبرا تاہے اضطراب سے بعد

حشریں ہوسنگے نیست ارمن وسا '' نئینہ روسے یار کا دیکھیا چئپ ہوے روتے رفتے فرقت میں

آرزوکس کوسے اورکس کو اُ مید اب لیگم گست کی تو کھو اُ مید مٹی میں ایک وزیہ مل جائے گا گھمنڈ شیطان کے شکلنے کا باعسف ہوا گھمنڈ کرتا نہیں لیسندکسی کا حرب ہوا گھمنڈ ناحق ہوگل سے جہرے بیاے دلر کا گھمنڈ تر ہوا نا مہُ اعمال کا سا دا کا غذ کمک گئی ہے اعتنائی یا رکی
مل نہیں سکتاہے ہے جان حزیں
دو دن کی زندگی پرکرے کوئی کیا گھنڈ
سجدے تما معمرے بہکا ر ہو سگئے
دیکھونہ آسان کو دیکھو ز بین کو
اسٹے گی باغ حسن میل کے ن خزا صرور
امقدر جوش ندامستنے بہاسے آنسو

لیتا ہی مال مُول خربیرا ر دیکھ سمر

موجوه نقدمان بحائظاؤ مكرنقاب

شرم حیا ہوئی بُرِیِ شکیتِ سرکی آڈ جب خوبنیس جانتے ہیں لوح و قلم را ز

در مرده دل ملا نه ملا وه علا نیه گیمه شان الهی مین نهیس د خل بنشد کا

نندن کوخبردی سب اس تا رکی اس دانه دنیامیں ہے بے مثل مرکا رکی آواز

تم سلسلاً دل کو مرے کمر نتیجھن شننے سے شفا ہوتی ہی بیا رکو اکب دم

كم مفت خالب بل جائي سے كر نسوس

ے مجد کو اشک نشانی کے وقت پرا نسوس

۱۸۱ عنیرلوگوں سے نکل ماتی ہی اکثر احتیاج سبے زروں کی سنتے ہیں صباح نب راحتیاج

آ شنال کھیں جُراسیتے ہیں سے نکرامتیاج اُن کو کیا پروامرے کوئی پریشاں ہوکوئی

رونی ہومیری ذاشے بزم سخن کے بیج ہے فرق آسمائی زمیں مردو زن کے بیج روشن بیان باس سے مری مثل شمع سے الفت میں ہم سے طرحہ سے زلیخا ہے گی کیا

ہے اگر کچھ تو فقط کسب مہند کا لا کچ دل میں اپنے سے مگر یا رکسے در کا لا کچ جشم ما ناں سے ہی س ایک نظر کا لا کچ

دل توانگرسے نئیں ہومجھے زرکا لا کچ کعبر و دیرسے کیون اسطہ رکھیں عشاق ہم سے کیوں جیسیتے کچھ اور نہیں اسب ہی

ظا ہرمیں لوگ متے ہیں دیندار کی طرح

دل کا فداکوعلم ہے قِلیم کو کمیا خسب

ہے گرفتارصاب ہم سے کیا لے شیخ محت کرتاہ ہم سے کیا ہے شیخ ماکمیں کرخدا خدا اسے شیخ ماکمیں کرخدا خدا اسے شیخ رند و میخوار و بارسا اسے شیخ کیا ہے شیخ سیج میں کیھے کھے ملا اسے شیخ سیج میں کیھے کھے ملا اسے شیخ

کارِ دنیاسے ہوممک کوفراغت کیو نکر
اینے فعلوں کے ہم ہیں خودمختار
بھرسے برکاریائیں گے جنتیت
ایک ہی شخص کے بناسے ہیں
دل کی گردن اگر نہیں حبک تی
گنتے گنتے ہزار دں دانوں کو

اس میں میری خطافہیں اے شوخ

عیرنے کر دیا سجھے برنا م

' بن سے اب بیٹھے بارسا ہیں آپ آپ ہا دی ہیں رہنما ہیں آپ کیا خرے کہ کرتے کیا ہیں آپ میں دیکھوں آسے گی کس ن مرمی فات کی دا شیخ جی سیکرے کی مخبول سکئے را و دشت جنوں میں صرب دل ہم تو بہت میں آئیس سکتے فراتِ یا رمیں عاری ہوں زندگا نیست

س كينا بون فواب بن خبر ثما م راس

تمط حائے گا گلانمسی بروشے عشق ہیں

ال بُينُ ما سن يَمْركى ى كى جِد ط،

كى أس فى كولى باستة كرون سِنْ تَلَى جِيرِسْ

حرص اس کی لے سگر و نیا عبت سے تو یہ ہے میں ہوا سمیداعبث اسے دُنیا بھر ہوئی سمیداعبث

دولت من منا کا من عند منا کا مر دنیا کا من عند منا کا من عند منا کا من عند منا کا من منا کا منت کا

تيج من المسكِّ أس زلفين وتاك باعث

مشرتک بیمی نسیس اسید ، یا بی کی ہیں

دوفرشتوں نے لیا اکشیفس کا اظہار آئ پھرتے دیھا آئمھ سے تم کوسر بازار آئ

میرے دی میں گوشہ مرقد عدا لمت ہوگیا تم تو کہتے تھے کہ بیٹ میں کا کیں کبطری

دیتا نہیں ہو کھر ہمیں کوئی سواے سرنج محشر کاک بھی دلسے لیتیں ہونہ جاے سرنج اے بان جاں خدانہ کرے دل تی سرنج

دل النَّلَة بي سب يرتا شا قو د سيكيني المرسم مراسي صيب يرتا شا في سب المرسم مراسي صيب المرسم المرسم

PAM

بل گمیا متی میں زر رکھ ہوا اسخرش بعقوب نا بسیت ہوا سے یہ لوکا نا زکا با لا ہوا فیض یا دریا دلی یاسیر شمی یا سخا خرم یا تفصیر یا ہے اعتبائی یا خطب شمجھ گاان کی رمز کوئی ہے شعور کیا عشق میں میم دمن کے تیرے میں نوں ہوگیا دانہ خال سے محبوس افیوں ہوگیا دانہ خال سے محبوس افیوں ہوگیا

و صلی سیست قار دل کا ہوا روتے روتے فرنت فرندیں اشک پررکھنا توجرات زمیں اس زمانے کے امیروں کو نمیں ہرگزلید فیرمکن ہے جو کے وکیم نہ ہوا نسان سے فیرمکن ہے جو کے وکیم نہ ہوا نسان سے دیوا نگان عنی کا پُرمغز ہے کلام و کید توجہ عنا یت کیمی لے صادحی سیسم و کید توجہ عنا یت کیمی لے صادحی سیسم و کیکہ توجہ عنا یت کیمی سے صادحی سیسم و کیکہ توجہ عنا یت کیمی سے صادحی سیسم

وسنے بیوائیے ہی گبروسلماں کیا کیا اسکوسمجھانے سے گبروسلماں کیا کیا عورسے میں نے جب خیال کیا مان دی سب نثار مال کیا کال اُسکے واسطے دوگر کفن کا ہوگیا کوئی کمتنا ہی تھے خوب کوئی منحفرے بڑا مزمہبے عثق سے انکار نہ قریم نے کیا دوست مطلب کے سب نظر آئے میں نے کیا ہے ہے اکھا رکھا مائے جن کی عمر خوش ہوشی میں آخر ہوگئی

. کرکے فریا وا پنی قسمت کے زمامے عندلریب صبر کرکے یا نی بی سے دانہ کھانے عندلریب

کیا تعج<u>ہ ہے</u> کہ گل کومہر ہاں کر دسے خدا ھیوطنا مشکل تفنرسے مان وینا کیا صرور

ا نسوس هم که کونی نهیں دانددا ن قریب سیجھے ہیں دوسرا مطلب کسسے کروں بیا بی صیبت فرا ت سی سے صفائی ہاری طبینت میں منعموزیر زمیں دفن جو ہو جا او سکے باریا بی نہیں مکن ہے فرشتوں کی جہاں

دوشِ باران برجب نه مرا ملکا بوتا

اسقدر بوجد جوعصيالكا مذبهوا بمارى

بهامي جرم وخطب اكابشاركيا للت

صاب پاک کیا کھی سمجھ کے داورسنے

ریملم تو سم کو بنیں ہے تا بنسیں ہے تا و کھ در دکوئی پوسچینے والا نہیں ہے تا

کس طرح کسی غیر کو کرسیتے ہیں اسٹ سب چیمیرتے ہیں ابنی صیبیت کی کہانی

اب تلک و حسے زندان ین باکیون تا شاہ کے باس ترے درکا گدا کیوں جاتا اسپنے دل پرہے اضتیا رابنا کسیا گذر ہوگا یار با رابنا شکرا نشر کہ ہر دم ہے تکہیاں ابنا تصورت ہی دن میں رتب ہوا دیواں ابنا

پابه زنجیر کیا تا رئفسس سے و رین کے خداشاہ دگدا دو نوں ہی بنکہ تیرے وہ نہ الفت کریں تو زور نہیں اسے دنیا میں اتفاق سے ہم رزق دیتا ہی وہی اور دہی لیتا ہے خبر فیضِ اُستاد سے انفالِ خداسے و کیم فیضِ اُستاد سے انفالِ خداسے و کیم

درىنە قارون نے توبا يا تقا خزاندا تھا جوبرسے آپ وا وروں كو پرُصانا اتھا ائس کی خسست ہی نے متی میں ملایا اُسکو دولست علم سخا وسسے فزوں ہوتی ہے

برروز وشب ببند مكيلونوں كا كھيل تھا

طفلی میں ہمی بتوں کی محبّت میل تقب

مکن نمیں کہ جان تھیانے سے بچ سے فالی ننیں گیاہے کبھی وار موت کا دىكىدكى كالم كالم كالمركى تاب .....أراكما الكرس خواب رنگ چیرت کا بهپریسے مینمو دار بوا ..... نفش دیوار ہوا دل کی ما جان کی جس میز کی خواہش ہو وہ کے .... ایک میر تھی سکرے يرسب مجدية فاكس لي دلدار بوا ..... كس دن انكار بوا أكرا كميذا وحدسة بي وتكيم ومي ممنه مسكور في سب باتى دول بي فرق بندا ورسلال كا منا ہومال اکثریں نے بقیس ورسلیا س کا بمیربھی نمیں فالی مے سودکے الفت سے کیھی جس نے اتا را اکب رہنکا مس کے احمال کا بارسے سریر مانے الشرحال باطن کا ر وسنت میارده مجینی ظا مهر میں کن کی یا داسے مجھولین عمرکن کا جل بسے ہاے کیسے کیسے و وس ملا س کا لیا کا فرنے دین ایان بند کا گریے سبے کے دلنے مٹا ڈیٹا رکا رہشتہ مُسَافرېنده بپورراه مين سُويا ٱگريميكا عبث كوست بونة عمروكيم والغفلستاي نهیں اتنا رتبہ ہے دیرو حرم کا

برائ براس بهت رتبه ابل سسلم كا وطيره بيسكهاب نفتن قدم كا میں خوا ہاں بنیں تیرے جا ہ وحشم کا بهان پرئیسها ن پون رون کروم کا المے کا ندھا جبل گیا ووحیا کر کا

تذكيه اوجعوا حوال فليست مكا فداس كوني أسك اسراد كوسي درِ یا رسے میں مذاکھوں گا ہر گز نقیری مبارک مجھے کے سکندر صاب لب بحركا ما جراسب بارعِصیاں سے تھی بھا دی میری لاش

بے محبت جوخالی تو بدسر کیا ہو گا

سردياي مجينال ني فرصعودا بعي

بھرک دل نام تونے لے لیا اُس جی سے بیری کا دل دل ما میں میں اور کا دل کا بیا جہ ہے درگن کا ہوا تا ہے ہے کا بیرا نام ہے کا ہوا دار مرکن کا میرین کا میرین کا ہوا در مرکبت فارز برمین کا میرین کا ہوا در مرکبت فارز برمین کا

نسیں بجیاکوئی تاکا جوااً س شوخ پر فن کا صداے کہ سے ہرطرے کی آ واز آتی سے مرخ سادہ پرائسکے ہوچک کیسی د مک کیسی پرائے گھر کی نا طرمفت وفول بجسٹ کرتے ہیں

ہنس کو ضلعت طاہ کا موتیوں سے ہا دکا گرم ہنگامہ جو ہوتا حسف رسے با زار کا ہوگیا دیٹوا رہیست اوا و نا ہموا رکا ہوگا جب موتو من جگرط اکا فرو دیندار کا دصیان آبیا حین ابیستی کا ربگ قاتل کی تیز دسستی کا ہیچے ہے کا رحن انہ ہستی کا دل میں آیا خیال لیسستی کا مے نشاں کچھ ٹیرانی لیسستی کا مذہبے کی سبے خوشی اور مذعم ہج جانے کا یہ بال وزر انہیں ہمراہ کچھ بھی جانے کا اس دل وشی کی فاطر نیشم ترسی اشک دید عنبی عصیاں نیچے ہوتی سبکد وشی نصیب دیکه کر سیست فی بل کر اکسطرت ہو جا و بنگا اس وعلی سے نیکل کر اکسطرت ہو جا و بنگا مسی سی نیکل کر اکسطرت کو مستی کا مسیر میدال سیم دیکھت امنظور ہم نے حسیقیم حباب سے دیکھا جب طبیعیت ہوئی بلبت د اپنی فراق باریس بیکا رجا بن حاشق سیم فراق باریس بیکا رجا بن حاشق سیم عبشے دولی و نیا کی فن کرانیاں کو

جیبتا ہنیں ہے فرح میں ہاتھی نشان کا

آ ورساسسے دل میرود و اسور

ہردم خیال رکھتے ہیں ہثیار موت کا طالب خداسے ہی دلِ بیار موت کا کھٹکا گھڑی گھڑی ہیسے ہر بارموت کا کب تک ٹھٹکے صدمۂ در دِسندِل کو چون سُرمه تا برید هستم خاکیات تو ک دل سندود عشق غضنب شهتا ب نو حسیسم بر دور سیر زاست ده رودا دوست چرن رجگ حناا مهترامه شه حیضل بازگو ز من دیدی امیدوار برسر راسیج نسسسته ام خور دی غیر دوعالم دگفتی شدم نه سیر ننگ ادی د نام با اکنو ب مثو د سالک زبندعست مربه آمهته آمهته رنجب دا د هٔ درمخبس دی

ثرياعي

درحثیم زون تنورسف و جا سگزشت کامے گرفتیم و بنا کا م گذششت برحید برل صدیوس فام گذشت زیس عمرد در دزه که دا د ندا نوس

گرید نه کسے چنا س که ما می گریم برغفلستِل بن واس بسا می گریم

ہال زروش خلق حدا می گر یم یک۔ ہبر میر دگر میرو مکے۔ ہیر بیسر

انتخاب کلام ولیم (ولیم جوزف بروپ)

یی اے شیم ترموقع ہی تیرے آنا سے کا

مطعصاون کے بادل با نرھ تو ہمجا را شکوں کا ''

افنوس کوئی بھی نمیں گسیدندہ خبر کا وُٹا مذہمی تا دمرے دیدہ کا کس طرح وہاں ریوگذر مبس سیشر کا

دن اِت ترط بنا ہوں ایل بہریں اُ سیکے برنفسل س گرمی بہوکہ باٹھ ا ہوکہ برساست جب جن وملک بارتلک، جا نہیں سکتے

ب حسب م و گنا و قتلِ عاشق م در مذہب او ثواب باست

جتجوے روفن دار د

لذستِ مُرگ برکه می دا ند

ا ذیمکدا ں ہمی زسے کے مطفے نام مرہم زبزم سسل وور

دوستان باخنِن تدبیرم حیر کا ر شودمن باختدام صبرو قراسے که میرس

عنق دیدنا می به دخطّ جبیس مزه اش برسر حباك نكهش تبغ فربگ

بهرطريي كم باشي درست ايا ل بسسس بەنوبها دىجنوں را تومىرما ما نېكىشىن بمركب خوميش كمن گريه شاه وخندان باش برائج رفت ا ثان ا زاکشیا س اش کے کم دیرہ استدایں جنیں رنص

توگیرباش که ترسا و پا مسلما ن با ش ہزار بیرہن رنگ دنگ کن تت ار تراكه توست نراعال نيك دركرست تواین قدر برگنه مرکب مشو اسے سور جانے را برقس اور و رقست

نگرمی محصن ایت الم دل ننى دا نم كداناً تا رِلكوتم كدانسا نم حبر گویم را زینها بی کدمن الله نم کدمن دانم بذا زخود دروبرونم جرميكويم عي خوانم بمنك زامر فلوت نشين مسير كريتا منم بهرسوشمع بإاز داغ روشن عجىب تركيب يستورا ميكها مرارش نمى داينم منازبويم مناز رنگم مناز ناحم منا زسنگم ندمن فر با د ومحبو نم مندمن خرّ م من محرز و نم شده درشیشهٔ دل ملوه فرماس کری میکر

انیست در زمانه از توکار و بار ما شد سنگ کو دکان تمرشا خیار ما جان دم زارغم دل وصد گویهٔ اس زز و د یوانگی گرمپ سن شوق ماسست شور

یک جمت باش ازیم بردو خدا دا دریا سب
دل دیوا به مخزن را زانست

فتنه خوابیده را بیدار کردن خوب نیست
بست را د بدیا د ما را حیاست
بست را د بدیا د ما را حیاست

مردِمیدان صفیت میکند کعب و د پر مروشاق معسد ن سو دا سست چشیم سب با روامشار کردن خوب نمیست خوشی مست کا رشه پیر د و چشمست رنگیستی نبود قابل نظی ار هٔ ما

داشت معارتضا بنیا درایس دیدا رخمج د نهسارمشو شکا رئسسبیج

راستی ازگذبرگردون صبح جوسے کز ازل ایں دانہ کمشد بدا م آخسنسر

کشت ماراسپاحسود آن شوخ سنت کر در دِ تراشنود آن شورخ وك برب گنا بهيم بهياست مان بره شور بر در تا نمي

هم تودل شا د می توانی کر د بهم تواکزا د می توانی کر د بهم توبربا د می توانی کر د دحشت آبادمی توانی کر د هم توبسیدا دی توانی کرد هم توخواهی اسسیر کرد د مرا مشت فاکب مرا بدم ز دنی دل شوریره مال شور ببیر

صد خایهٔ ول خراب باست.

از فتنه محتب م پُرخارسس

دوسرى طرف ملوانى خيره بوس ابنى شرب كلامى سے لبكات بي سيطى باستے سواا در نربات كانے یں۔ ایک سمت بنولی اپنی او لی میں سُرخر دئی اپنی و کان کی مِتالے ہیا ورمیاجیا کر باتیں نا رہے ہیں كتيم بن ك خريدارو أوكيا خوب يا نول كي فرُسُو بي بحاليبي البعي كفيولي بجر جو كو في ايك برا كله السائلا أس برا کا شخه عبر ولال ہوجائے گا۔ ایک و النی مالی وسع زالی ٹوکرے گوں سے آگے رکھے ہو كديب بي كرسيك سي اليول المريب ارمي ماحب شوق والبيك كيك تيارمي رجا كا بعضتون سك كۈرو كى جىنكارىچ يانى آىدارىي- جوكونى كىۋرە جاركوشى ئے كريى جاتا ہى آب زسزم كامزه أسكو س مل المرام الكارا كيد طرف ليني لن تراني شنايس من التي تُناسب من التي تُناسب من التي يكوم أي الماري المناسب من اُتُوكرديتا ہوكسى كو قدح اپنے قدح كى خيرى بصرديتا ہو۔ اپنى اپنى طرز وشان سے رتھ و بہلوق بإلكى ي بیٹے ہوے ما ہ جیارہ و نظرات ہیں۔ بیک گاہ کا منا ظرین کا تمام کرماتے ہیں جبکو ہر بانی سے دیکھا نهال ہوگیا جس رعضیناک ہوے سیط کروے یا کال ہوگیا۔ اس سیلے تھیلے سے حباب سے بڑھے تو درما ئے جمن بنی ہوں سے مکنارتھا۔ اور زوروشورائسکا عجب ٹربسارتھا۔ آگے آگے کو برسے بہا مدف سردريا كے ختيات ميں بابركلكرسطي آبرير بهاآتا ہے تيجيے أسك دريا ولوں كا دال سك كمف، لاف سي حسرت دوب كرر إجاتا بي الغرض بات اس بحرة قاركى يا في مشكل كيدكر و باك موج بعيت در کنار بونی. د میرگلرخان میر گلے کا مار بونی بیسٹر تا شه تاغروت فتاب بمراه احباب بخوبی و کمید کرمقائه تطف أقفا يأكر بمشت بري كو دل سے تفعلا ما يہ

د پوان فرنگ (فارسی) ز دل گریپر ده بر دا ر د معبتت شرا بربرن دیدا رئیست سگویا

سب : لے گل بچہ مُرغ تصویرم ورحمین ذارسب نوا ئی ا دست کوتاہ و دامن تو لبسن د مع کی بی کی طلب از کو دنیداری کی بی کی طلب مراها می ایک سے ہے ہے فقط اُسکے نام سے کا م سب مراها می ایک سے ہے فقط اُسکے نام سے کا م سب بیل کی بیمی قتل کرنے وہ لب بیل کا میں زندہ کرنے وہ لب بیل مسلم کو سلام سب کی میں بیٹ بی کا میں شعبرہ میاں عثق تم کو سلام سب کی میں بیا و اُسکی سے کیا عزمن فقط ابنے کا م سے کا م ہے کہمی وہ بین دن سقے کہ الے صنع مری مبال دل بیر نہ تھا الم بیری دن سقے کہ الے صنع مری مبال دل بیر نہ تھا الم بیری دن سے کہا یا جرخ نے کیا ستم نہ وہ مین سب نہ ارام ہے کہدل میں مرصب کی وہ بی اور جربا اُسکا ہے وہ ایجانی انتور کا یہ کلام سب ہوا جربا اُسکا ہے ما بجانے یا شور کا یہ کلام سب

نموينه نشر

هرمئی محداری - اس رو زحسب ممول ستمره کلکته دروا زه کی سمت برلب دریائے جمن ایک میلاالبیلاای ابوتا تھا کہ حس کی خوبی بیان سے باہر ہے خاص عام براسکا ساں ازار ص تاسما ابتک خان ہروبا ہرہ - دوستوں نے ترغیب بیراسکی جمیع پریشان خاطر کو دلائی۔ دیکیتا ہوں کہ جا ندنی جوسے لگا کرتا بسلیم گڑھ لرجین بچوم مخلوقات سے سربر تھا لی بجرتی ہوا ونظر ناظری کہ جا ندنی جوک کھا کرتا ہو بہرارسٹی دھینگا مشتی اس سرگاه میں ہونچا جہاں قدرتِ خدا کی نظرا تی گئی بسشت برین نشرا تی تھی۔ دیکھا کہ ایک طون شہزا دہ وسلا طین ور وسلے کرتمکی صوب اربی وفیا اس پر بیوشاک عرص وصورت مرقع سواری ساسکے اُسکے ماہ جی مرات بر زریں عصابر اربی ۔ وفیلا ل پر بیوشاک عرص وصورت مرقع سواری ساسکے اُسکے ماہ جی مرات بر زریں عصابر اربی ۔ بازار دورور ہرایک اشیا سے نقین کا اس صفائی و تماش سے نگا ہوا ہو کہ نظر میسلتی ہی طبیعت ہرا یک بازار دورور ہرایک اشیا سے نقین کا دوان یا رحیہ کھوسے ہوسے ہرایک کو واست خریداری کے برجائے ہی

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که بردنگ دل ایا کرست بی او به که که بردنگ دل او به که کوچهاس است دیجه موا به کسس در مبز بودا است در که موان دل سے کرے ده تلاش دی قدراس دنگ کی جا ن جا کی مود که دیول کواکس سے مگرود دی قدراس دنگ دیول کواکس سے مگرود دیول کواکس سے مگرود می در دیول کواکس سے مگرود دیا در دیول کواکس اسکو د قا د در می رشاسے بیرا کھلائے افراد می رشاسے بیرا کھلائے افراد می رشاسے بیرا کھلائے دیول کواکس بیرا کھلائے در ہو کا فور ہو کا خور ہو کی کہائے در ہو میں بلا برد وہ کا فور ہو میں بلا برد وہ کا فور ہو میں کہائے در ہر میں کہائے در ہر میں کہائے در ہر میں کہائے کے کہائے کہائے کہائے کہائے کہائے کہائے کے کہائے کہائ

وه دنگین گیرا دنگا کرتے ہیں اگر جرخ نبی انتخاب دیکھ باسے دہ موا کہ سب سوا دہ موری کو ہو تھوٹی معاش ده ماسی کرجس کو ہو تھوٹی معاش ده میں کرجس کو ہو تھوٹی معاش ده میں مردئی خوست نا بالفترور ده فاکی کر سے کہ گر دیکھ باسے ده فاکی کر سے کہ گر دیکھ باسے ده فیروز کی ہے کہ گر دیکھ باسے ده میروز بی دہ سے مشربتی دل کو تھنڈا کرسے ده کا فوری دل جس سے مسرور ہو ده کا خوس سے مسرور ہو ده کا خوس نامی ہیں شہریں دائے میں شہریں خوس سے مسرور ہو

( وقائعُ حيرست فزا) .

خود بخود ساری فرائی بی فدا بچرطی بوئ بهم سنشاید به بهاری استینا بگرطی بوئی چوطرد نے خوابنی بدیا دِصبا بگرطی بوئ ایمکی بچداس میں بھر بوا بگرطی بوئی رمتی سے اس سے دواہی اور دما بگری ہوئی متی طبیعت اسکی بچریم سے سوا بگری ہوئی بیق صاحب تم سے متی زلمی و کا بگری ہوئی بیق صاحب تم سے متی زلمی دوائی بوئی جہ ہی بہ کی نظریم سے ذرا گرا ی ہوئی ایکل ہم سے ہی جو اسکی رضا گرا ی ہوئی میلے تو گل کو کھلاتی بھر سبت اتی ہے ہوا اب تو باہم بلبل اورگل کے جیسٹ جو لگی ہوشفا کیو نکر مربین عثن کو شہیے مربعلا ہوشفا کیو نکر مربین عثن کو شہیے مربعلا سے ہی فسل بداری ہوگیا دل حاکم میا مار کہتے ہی گئے مخد ماری با بیچے دتا سب TET

نظراً یا بیمروقت کا اور ڈھنگ بڑا بندولبست اورا تبال سے بنائی ہے کوکھی وہ جنت نشاں

وسے بیٹا جب چرخ نیلی نے رانگ دعا یا بھی سب انکی خوشحال سب

ديھُول باخ )

توب و کیمے اُسکے مُعطّر د ماغ بهشتی بهشتوں بین بائیں گے کم مه وخورسی ہوشفعل بالضر و ر کہ مانی و بہزا د اُک پرنسٹ ا به مشهور نام اسکا جو میکول باغ مکان اسین و ده بی رشک ارم ده کوهنی میں ب عباده رشک طور حجیتوں میں طلائی ده نقش و بگا ر

د موتی محل ۲

فرشتون کی مناعی اُس بی عیاب وه موتی که دُردُ رکے منع و شام عبر رشاکت کیون اینا جداسے جیباتے ہی مُند اینا شمس دست نظرمیلی ہے وہ صفا سرلبسر بنا اودموتی کا بے اکب مکا س دکھا یوں ہے ہوتی محل سکا نا م صفائی جواسکی سی موتی نہ پاسے سارا چکتا ہے وہ اس ست در نظر کس کی لا دُں جوٹوا لوں نظر

ریا زرا بر)

که جولا نیون پرسنه میرا مت کم براک رنگ کے اور براک سنگ کے براک مبنس کا کر لو سو دا مدا م

کردں مال با زار کا بھی ڈسٹس ہیں بازارخوشرو سبنے سنگ سے دوکا نین ور دیہ ہی سنگیں تا م

اسی رنگ میں اہلِ مقد ور ہیں دہی قدروا ں اسکاسپ سربسر

ده رنگریز رنگت میں منہور ہیں رنگا ہوجو ہر رنگ بیں تجد لبشسر قیامت کے آنار دساماں ہوس نشر دفت کی دم میں شمست ہمری ہوانام گم تخنت کا ہے صاب لڑائی رہی داستہ ن بارنج ما ہ کیا حاد سے اک اندازہ سے توخوب اُس نے دہلی کو غارت کیا شنے سے دہلی کھر آبا دسیے منی یه خبر بهوش برا به به وست بهری فوج اور بهر رعبیت بهری کی قدح اور بهر رعبیت بهری کیا قلعب اور شاه کو بهر خرا ب به به ایست تباره می نها بست تباره گفت گورست کشمیری در وازه ست به واحکم مهر فوج کو لوسط کا به واحکم مهر فوج کو لوسط کا کر وست کرها کم دل شاد ب

(ستح پور)

است دیگه کر دل کو فرحت بهوئی که دل شا د به جن دا نسا ن کا جو دسکیصے ده بنجائے بیت بیگسان و بان تطفت یه آک نیا دیکھا ہے برانسان کے جیکے چیشیں ایسی جا کہ گر دول کو بھی رشک کی س برسدا بنا برمحل ہے دہ دار دل مرده بهو دیکھ تا زہ سدا کرتنگی نبیں نا م کو بھی ذرا می سیر کو ہم جوسج پر رسی اوہ مبلوہ سبے پیدا پرستان کا دہ فیت فا نا ہیں بنا ہر مکاں جو ابنا وہ بن چرسے میں جو سب کا ہم مکاں جو دیکھے دہ ول ہار دست بر ملا دو میں اور اسی سب سنا ہوا محل سب ایسا محراب دار اور اسی کی ہوائیں نفنا اور ہوا دہ وہ در دار دو در در در ایس کی ہوائیں نفنا اور ہوا بین شہر کے ہر طرفت باندا در چوڑ سے ہیں وہ دکانا میں ایسا مور در در کانا میں ایسا میں در در کانا میں ایسا میں در کانا میں ایسا میں در کانا میں اور جوڑ سے ہیں دہ در کانا میں کا میں ایسا کی ہوائیں کی ہوئیں کی ہوائیں کی ہوئیں کی ہوئیں

ہے اک داج میر مجب پُر بہار یبی داج مالک تھا اس ملک کا

كسى وتست بن تقبن من تها

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. ا سوا سطے میں کیمدر با ہوں ہلال کو برشخص وتكيمتا سبح بهيشركال كو

ہے کفرسے کھی کجنٹ ندایا رہے ہمیں اک وز مفرکمہ نا ہی کھیریا رہے ہمیں

کچھ کا مہنیں گبردسلماں سے ہیں دیرد حرم ہیں کیساں

هر قصر می سونفش د بنگایه د ولست سب خاک میں ملکئی بها یه دولست جبتکے شاب سازگار دولت پیری می تو سؤر صاحب میمرکیا

طالعےنے مساعدت جو کی توکیا کی دنیاسنے موافقت جو کی توکیا سی د دلت نے معاورت جو کی توکیا کی بری میں نہیں فائرہ کچر بھی کے شور

ولنے کا ہی لطف اور مدیا نی کا مزہ تا مرک مذہبولیں سکے جوانی کا مزہ بیری میں خاک زندگانی کا مزه ده میکشی د ذوق کهاں ہی ہے تشور

ہر تیجے میں آک ل کو لیا ہے لئکا کیا خوب ترے انھ لگا سہے لئکا کیا وصف کھول میں سیری کی لاکے کے شانہ زہے فتمت عالی تیری

متنفري نشور

(غدر سم مح مرح - د پلی )

مگرتھا ہوں باحیثم کو ترکرو ل مکومت سے جنابسے اُ تاہے گئے

بیاں ایسے فین کا کیو بھر کروں بہاں تک کہ انگریز مارے سکے

علیں ونیا دوں سے مسب کی نظروں میں کہی ہے۔ محبت میں تری ہم مرسین س زندگی ہے۔ كسي كهتي بب مرنا موت كيا بحا درتضا كيسي لگتا نہیں ہے دل جو بیاں برکسی طرح نقشہ گرا گیا ہے کچھ اس کا سُناست کا

مسافرفانه دنیا بهراسی می وطن کس کا خوشکس کی کریں ہم اور بیا کرنج ومحن کس کا شب روزيا دِحن ١٨ عا ٢٠٠٠ نىيى بىم كو ئىچرىمىي ما جيئ مذكير ووثت اسسي سواحيا سبيخ نه بروسس س اب ربا حاسبيه يه نه سجيه مي گل سينے به کما نا ہوگا

سبب بس مروش كا بهوا معلوم سيهم كو جوآيا عالم فانى بي حالئيگاده بيراك ون برانان كودنياس كيا عاسي مشر ہوگر فاک بالطے مستج بندا كاكرم اورمسسيحا كافيض مبلوشوراب تمهي لينه وطن سیرگل کوچن و برسسے استحلے ستھے

گرما میں گئے تو بارسائی دکھی ۔ اور ویرمیں ماسے خور نمائی دکھی جب عيو الراخودي كوغور كرك كونور كريك كانور مركها توبيراك سمت خدا في دكيي

بُت منانه میں نا زا در ا داکو یا یا ما صل نہ ہوا کہیں سے داکا مقصد مجب خودہی می صوندُ معا تو مذاکو مایا

كعبرس توصدق ورصفاكو يايا

سرما زده باغ زنرگانی بإیا جو بيُول كمِلا اُسى كو فا في الم يا

محد تیراشر مذاے جوانی یا یا جي خاك لَكِي سُوركدا سُ كُلشن مي

YHA A

دوجهال کی مبتوسب کیمه کا در میمر کیمه نمیس مبتے جی تک مبتوسب کیمه کا در میمر کی نمیس بارا درجام م سبوسب کیم کا در میمر کیجه نمیس میرکام آجنگ مذکسی سے ہوا کہیں ایسانہیں ہوا ہی کوئی رہنما کہیں دل میں اپنے آرز درسے کچھ کا در مجر کھر نہیں سے تلا بن و مہال لیکن خبر ابنی سکسے اکر خیال خواہیے سک شور یہ بزم مہاں سکے جان کام اس نے ہمادا کیا جم ہما سکے جان کام اس نے ہمادا کیا جم ہما سکے شور تو نہ چوٹر نا دائمن سے کا

که رشکسیاه وخور بینیک بهوا دن . بزرگی سنے یا نی سرحیا و ن بناسب ن سے نورا نی بڑا دن سسیحان قرم دنیا میں رکھ

جمال میں نام رہ کیا فقط نکو باتی فقط ہی تیری عنایت کی آرزو باتی کہ ہی نہ تیر نہ سو دا نہ آبرو باتی نہ سی کے کام کے شکلے ہم نہ سی موس کی دوا ہو دلاری گریزی مان درنه تو با تی غرض نه دین سے مجھ کو نه کا مرمنیاس کدهمروه بزم کئی شورا درا ہل سخن کوئی چیز ہوتی جوئم اثر تو ہرا یک کھتا عزیز تر

سخنیس غزل تھفر کھدینکی تیری بندگی ہم سنے عمر منابع کی مفت ہی ہم نے جب عبا دت میں کی کمی ہم نے فاک دنیا کی سیر سی ہم نے یہ تواک پہنیں خواب ساد کھیا

تخیس غز البیفیر تری فرقت یں جیتے ہیں ہی ٹیرمندگی ہے ہے کہانے یا س لینے استیارے د بی یہ سب نکی مدا لتوں میں ہرد و برل کی شاخ نخلِ الازمت میں لگی ہج پڑل کی شاخ مسط گئی اپنی عمر بھر کی تلاسٹ *ېو ز*يا ده نهرسيم وزر کې تلا<del>مث</del>

انصات في زمانه توعنقا صفت هوا باغ معاس كيوں نهوختك بهان ميں يه ملا کچرنشا ن عسم ر د و ۱ س یہ خداسے حدا بھی کرتا سے

ان سے بڑھ کرے کیا جہنم میں فرق میرکیاہے تم میں ا درہمٰ میں میری سنتے ہی نبیل شکل کھا نتے ہی نبیس ما ہ کرئٹ کو کیا کرسے کو نی ان سے بھرکیوں ملاکرے کوئی جُرُ خاک کون <u>انے</u> میں ہم کو ملا سسکے

غم د نیاہے اورسٹ کرنجات حن ريم كوعش بديس نا ز در دِ دلکس سے کہوں دا دمیں کس سے میا ہو حبب حداسی نه اسکے دل میں ہو روستی میں جو دشمنی کر ما کہیں دیکھا بغور کو نئی نہیں اسنے میال کا

کاب تک میرتے ہی را کے محرامیں برن کا لے جبی سے تیری حبلِ فشا *نظری ہی* 

ا ٹرسونہِ مگر کا قیس کے ہے غورسے و کھیو ناہے شرم سے ڈٹے ز میں بر

جولني تع ده بويدك البسرام توبكسي كا كاش واستاس كرامة خدا بها فط بخلس كا

عدم متى مرجب بمك نكونى بردسا قداف جهان مِنْ ركابير كارخانه مذكو يُ اينا مة بوكيًا مه

من لینا ایک وزکه بے کا بی مرسکے ا پنا نبا ہ جیسے ہوا ہم قر کر سکے عُکوه پهربار با رکون کرست ا ورمير ميى ترسے ول سے كدرستى ساتى

مینے فران میں ہورہے مبی توکب ہو ا بس انروں کوسپر دفداکے کیاسے شور ایک مُننتے نہیں کسی کی وہ ہ ہم فاک ہوسے فاک مبی بربا دہوئی ہائے

منزل مقسوداتني بإلئ فتمست وكورب اب کی حیاک تجلی میراسسینه طورس گذرت گذر ما سے گی قفنا تومرا کام کر جا ہے گی نه ملی تقواری سی فرصت کھی عم کھانے سے ا مج فا لی جو میرس ات بی میخانے سے عمر مركر دش مي گذري برنه يا يا كيد مشراغ لو ذرا برقع أنها ديج دكما ديج جال گذاری گے ہرمال بیج مسرہم نن شکے گاگر کا م تم سے کو ٹی میں وہ پرورد ہُ عنم ہوں کہ ازل سے مجھ کو عام ستى كااب بنا ہواشا ير بسريز

كياكهوب كس كهون اكتخت حيارني مين بو دل يلا كمون اوسي برزبان معذورب

د دیوان سستم)
ده مجی غوغائن کے اکنے دیکھنے کو بام بر نفا دار مضطرکا نقتہ نقتی اک تصویر کا دیکھ کرائی کو خوشی سے مُن پر جیا گئی ہے عفنہ جیرت فزا عالم تری تصویر کا دیکھ کرائی کوخوشی سے مُن پر جیا گئی . ( دیوان ششم)

### ٢٩٥ ) کيتے ہي جس کوشفق بيرب خيالي باسے جي سے کسی کے خونِ ناحق سے برج جرم پر مرشخ مشبک گر مگراور دل ہو ہی تیرمزگاں سے مہدر بربریزا دوں کے بارب جالیاں ہوکرد روح تقی صاف بگویے میں کسی وحشی کی كملت بي أركب ببالردن سے جر مكر بيقم يه جوس كمربر بتمر اس في مرك كمر بريتمور كُلُّلُ كُنُي آج شرارت بُڪ برحم كي شو آر کھڑے وہ رہے گور پر دیر تک مُصْكانِے لَكَي اُرج مِنْي مِر ي برانتظار موت کی مالت کم نمیں تشهرات برونې حشر کو گو و مدهٔ و صال بذابینے حال کا غماور نہ کچھ کالِ کی فکر يهيني بي ابل جها كس بلاك من شدن مي نصيب بام تمنّا به نهورساني سيا نه بهم مین تا بے تواں اور نه مهم رپر ندش میں تعالي شورس بول شوركيو ن صودية داغ که نن شعرکے ہوتم ہی سر مبندوں میں وه جدم روب عبرت بين نورت بي كمعرت بي خدا كى شان تى بى نظر يا طدر كاحباده ہوں محوالیا دیدہ ملکوں کے عشق میں سپایهٔ دیکھتا ہوں پر روز خواب میں بهدكوده قتل كرك سك خول كوسكو سكيف اس شهرست كداس مين تمناكي بويز الم ده نفنا ہوسے مجھے اسکے دکھانے اسے ترجيى نظرون سے جرد كيما تما مددكوس

ليى بيع حكم اللي تولبس ننين علتا بسي كالمسك برابر فرمسس ننين جلتا زما مذا يك سابس بربرسس منين جلتا شكسة حبب مهوا تا رنفسس نهيں علمتا كسى كاأن كى طبيعت بربس بنين جلتا ہزار فکر کر د بین و نسب رہیں جلتا

وسح ہے آمرو شدیس نفس نہیں علبت ہواکے گھوڑسے ہر بہتا ہی وہ سوار مرام گذشته سال جرو مکیما ده اب کی سال نبین ىنىن ئىرى ئۇسىلىرى ئۇرىغ جان بىن بىيدا ہرایک بات ہوبن بن کے دہ گراستے ہیں رکھاہیے وقست ہراکگام کا خداسنے بھی

ضرانے راہ بنا نی ہے صبر کی مضیو ط براس بر شور مهى بوالهوسس منيس جاتا

كرميري طرت ايك بعى الزام بمكاثا أ خركو بيركسي سي أثفايا مذ حاسي كا برول سے اُسکا نفش مایا نہ جائے گا میں اپنی سزا بانے کو سو نظر سجستا ك طفال شك كرج من أسك ما تومحيل دامن سے داغ خون کا دُھو یا تو کیا ہوا

تمهیں قرار بھی دو سکتے جو بھیت ا رکیا

تها است عثق مین کمیا کمیا نداختی ارکیا کم کمیمی فلک کاکبھی غیرکا وحت ارکیا اسى خيال يس دن راسيس ترايتا بون

اليا نظروه بإس جواب سي دور تفا عبلوه تتفاطور كاكرمس ليسروه نورتفا كحصرات كي خطاية لقى اسبت قصور تصا وه جن کام سال کیسیر مرعز ور تھا

پیک خیال ہی ہے عجب کیا جا ں نا اس ما ہرد ہے ہے کھے کسی کی مذیر سسکی فيتے مذول جوئم كو توكيوں بنتي جان بر ذره كى طرح فاكسي يا مال ہو كئے

ہوگئے قاتل سے دو نول ہاتھ او تُمشير مُسرخ

بل بالعوش فهادت خون ممتابي تبي

مینک نمیں نکلتے ہو پردے سے عمر مگر مسرت بھی میرے دل کی بڑی بردہ وارہی میں جانتا تھا جوریہ میرے ہی ساتھ ہیں عیروں کا مال دیکھ کے صبر آگیا مجھے العشب تارنگل مبی کمیں کا لا مُخد سر اب تو ہونے لگاسا یہ کی گریزا نہم سے سے آگر بوجیوترہ جینا ہی دستوار است ور منسکل ترے جار کو مرنا کیا ہے بهاری عقده کشانی فقط د عابر سب بتون کے بندے بیا کی نظر ضدا برہ والكرسوطوا برانشي مي سيساتي نے كها دكيد وجس نے مدد كيما ہوسترا يا ني باسے نیکی کیوں ندگی ہم نے کہ ہوتے مرخرو اس بری سے روز فِحشر خنت سوائی ہوئی نزر کو تیری فقط دم ہی لگار کھا ہے۔ ادر کیا پاس مرے اسکے سوار کھا ہے انتاب بوان میسم مرے ساتہ سکوک تعنانے کیے مجھے زلیت کی فکروا لم مذہب مرے بارگنا ہوں کے ملکے ہوے کوئی ریخ وعذاف را مذر ہا داغ دل پرمیرے اعمالوں کے لاکھوں ہی گواہ اسلیے میں ابنامحضر آب مکھ کرسے چلا

غیر کی اینکھوں میں خیمیتی ہیں شعاعیں مہرکی ہیں وہ شایرمیری او جرخ رس کی تبلیاں

بمت می می صروف برت بنکر حذاکی بارس بسل بمراخراس ادرس موں ترابك مُبْك، مِتنا دُر اگر اتنا عذا كا ہو هاری بار برداری تو دیکھو ا ن گهنگار و ن سر کھریتری ہی رحمت ہو تو ہو

گرم ہیں فاموش برہ کو کو لگی اسکی طرف بن بكلا كيه متول سے كام اينا ضرا جانے کو کیا ہوجائیں ہم کیا مرتبہ یا ئی علے ہیں بارعسیاں سربہ سے کر كون سرير بالمدأ تك ركه سك كاحشرين

الريب عنم سي كرايك زي برا نسو

رشك كيا درناياب موياني بإني

اب مبان روربی بحمری اس نظر کے سابھر

دل ساعزیز سیلے ہوا نذر نا زکی

بلندى بوجيه ماصل سے اکا و درستی ہے

ہاری اکھ کے انسوزیں پر گرکے کتے ہی

باتی رہی تھی مان سودہ میں نثار کی

عقل د مواس و بوش تو کموسی حکامتا میں

غنيمت وراقليمون بيبندستان ميربهي

تكليا بشل بيازمان سي ما تكدايسي

فرشتے ہوستے توکاہے کو بمخطب کرستے جو ذرا دل کی ہے کلی سلطے تم مری ما سسے رعی شیکے

دبا بتوں کوج ول آخرا دی ہی قرستھ كل ساجسسده كبيى تو د كملا وُ مدعا کھُل گئیا یہ مجھ پر آج

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برد کرمی مہنے بائے بہت اوگر کم شرکی رہا برسوں ہی اسکو ڈھونڈھتا دل بشکل عنچ سرلب تہ رہا دل بڑا نی کا ہے بیٹیک سرغنا دل بڑھا یا بھی ہے ہمارا شاب میں داخل کیا پوچھتے ہوشکہ می تھابا ایک سب خبر عسف مرد واں کی کچھ مذیا بی فی محب کے دیکھی میں شیان کی جھر مذیکھی میں شیطان مہی سب کسی سے میں شیطان مہی سب خواکسی سے میں شیطان میں سے خواکسی سے میں شیطی سے خواکسی سے میں شیکی سے خواکسی سے خواکسی سے میں شیکی سے خواکسی سے

تونیشے سامنے سجدہ کیا نہ کرنے ہم

خداکے فرکا بہوتا نداس میں گریر تو

الم فت ميں ہوں تومیں ہوں کچھ فت میں نئیس

بس نا صحا دماغ برسیّا ب منظم مرا

شايرترس نز ديك بيل نسان بنيس بول

كياكوئى فرشته بولكسب رزق بوك چرخ

بیش ما تی منیل ن آنکھوں کے آگے شوخی یہ وہ آ ہو ہی کہ دنیا کو چرسے بیجیے ہیں شاوی وغم ہیں دم کے ساتھ ساتھ رہیں گے تا ما س

مرف سے سیلے بھر بشران سے فراغ یاسے کیوں

شیرقالین صورت سنیر ببر بهوتا نهیں گھٹا کی روح اور آبیں بڑھا کیں محتاج با دشا ہ بھی دوگر کفن سکے ہیں کپوں رہی شرف قبیں جنگل میں جھسی گئی برق جاسے با دل میں دنیا تقی پوٹ و کھ کی وہ ہم سے اُملی نہیں ب م بزگرسی بین سے نہ ہوگا با ہنر مثب فرقت قیامت یہ نقی کم کمیاں ماں کا رہے شاہ دگراکا یاں خاک اورائیس کے بارے در بر دکھی میری تراب جومقتل میں دکھی میری تراب جومقتل میں گئے تھے ہم یہ موج کے شکو مائینگے بیاں

ہے بقیں مجھ کو بہ تا غیرِسسی ختی سے سرسے باتک مرے بال ہون نمار سفید بجرمي ديكير هيكي أسكي مبى تا شركو بهم المني مشرب مين جومنوع تفاكن التويذ الخِتگی كرنه ہوالفت میں توكچولطف نہیں كبھی ديكھا نہیں ہم نے تمرفا م لذيذ منا درشیری به تقالازم تحفی نا دا سی پیمریشین سربا دیری کو مکنی پر داغ ومکھیں گئے تھے دیدہ بین ہو کر تووه بيسف كما ندهول كولصارت ديرب مركر بهیں اس گرئی طفنی کا کھئے۔ لا حال انجام کی آواز تھی آنا زکی آواز جب المجمد بندكي وه تصوّر مين اسكُّحُ كياكيا بومجه كوخانه وابسته درست فيفن مارى يخن كاغوب مواترك مكرس فنيض شاگرد تیرے نتور جهاں میں ہیں جا بجا دل ساعز نزر که نه سکے جبکہ باس ہم <u> بچران کے اسکے کیا کریل س جاں کی حتیاط</u> مثل گل کے کاش ہوتے ہم کھی جوزر کجف گلٹن گیتی میں ہم ہی رنگ کھلاتے ہزار التاہے زیرہِ بنظر ہسان صافت اہلِ صفاکا عرش سے رتبہ بلندسہے رسائي كيونكه به نظب ره گاهِ بار بير اپني گه جاسكتي نهيں بيك تصور كى نظروا تك

م کی خواہش تھی ہدار ماں تھانشا کا ہنیں برقعب کر کا بل سے اونچا اب کہوطور کا جلواتھا یہ موسطے کیسا طبے گا نہ روزمسسین کسی کا ابنا ہی اس سے بہلے کھواتھا زمانہ تھا

دنیا میں بجر گورکے کیا فاک بنائے صار ٹروس ہے گرکوہ فرسا ہم نہ کہتے تھے کہ تم اپنے لاؤ گرے کہمی تفنا کہتی ہے روز الیں پہر کر بیری نے آکے لطف جوانی مٹا ویا

طبعیت بی صفائی گریسی توخود نا نی کیا کوئی میندسازی سے سکندر بونسیس کتا

سمیسی تقتیم کی قتام ازل نے ہے ہے سے سکے ساور گلستان اُن کا

مطایانا م مبتلین بن کرکیا دوشالون کا فاکسے بن گیا ہوں تھیسسر کا سُور لکھا تھا یہ معسست رکا یولال اللہ دل کھی صبح وادل سے کھیل گیا بہن کرکوسط ورسیاو ان بہلبویں بھے ہی دکھ کرائس سنم کوئیں بہت ہوں دہمنی دوستوں نے کی مجدسے کیا کیا تھی ارز دہمر نخل عسش س

ير كلف برسف كاجب نقص برگيا اسيس تومجب يورس سے پير كركياكنا رہ ما ند

POA

انتخاب فيوان جمام وائے نادانی ہوا یہ دم آخسنسر ظا ہر اے تناہی جلے کوئی نئیں شا اینا جب مرس باری قریرانا بوکیوں سمجے حيران مون من كداس لنا دان كوكها موا ن پر جیود حشت ال کی حقیت محضر یہ ہے کہ سالتے بن گردی تھی تحیر میں با با تھا مفي صلى المراه في وسكم جوب قرا رحميا اسى خيال مين كاست بي ترط بيا بو كعبه به الراسكا توثبت خانه بوكس كا ك شيخ نامست مي بندار د د ني جو ول بادهٔ توصیرت لبریزے اینا کے زا ہر مج فہم بیمیسا مر ہوکس کا ہالے اشکوں کی تمیت کو کب بیونجیا ہے فكرهيداكرس عفرس ببزارموتي كا صد شکرکشاکش سے حمین کی کیا تسرزا د منون رکیونکر سوئیں ہے بال مری کا عشرت كده د برسے محشر ہيں بہتر برده توول زيب رُخ ياريه بوگا حرت بن بي بن الله الله كر عور ميحك انسكا نشان برواسين كرحبيكا نشان بذعقا حضرت ول ناکسی پر مرسیے مرتے مرتے یونسی مرجائے گا اب كك مجهد معلوم بنس ابني حقيقت ہوں کون کہاں آیا ہوں بی تصد کہا <sup>گ</sup>ا

توہر در د دل کی دوا ہوگئی
کہ وہ دم کے دم ہیں ہوا ہوگئی
تو بنت لعنب بارسا ہوگئی
ہم سے بگرط بگرط کے دہ کمیا کیا سنور گئے
کہ خاک آبر ہے دہ کیا گیاستور گئے
کہ خاک آبر ہے دہ کیا گئی

جومعت بول اینی د ما ہوگئی توقع نه هی مجھ کوید روح سے لگایا جومنھ زاہروں نے اسے غضے میں اُن کارنگ نکھر تاہم اور بھی دُرِاشک میرے یہ ہیں متحنب دکھایا زمانے نے کیاا نقلاب جب تلک ہوش ہجانباں کو کرے یا دِخدا

نقطب بتری عنایت کی آرز د با تی

غرض مذديس مصح كمجد مذكام دنياس

كه جرج البخسطة وه الم جكل برائع بوسئ

عجب كما يا زمان في انقلاب مي

زندگی بیدا فدانے کی تفناکے داسطے

نیسی سے ا وج ہوائی ہتی مو ہوم کو

ندامیدو فار کھناکبھی تو مٹول کر گئ سے کرا میں گل ہو انکی خطائکٹمیر و کابل سے

مین کا رنگ بگرا دید کرکتا ہوں بیل بتوں کی سردمہری کا ہوامعلوم یہ باعث

باربا عالم بنے بہتر بنے برتر سبنے دل مراست میشہ بنے اس بنے دل تقریب میر کہواُن کے لیے کس جیز کا زیر رہنے بهیدسے تیرے مزا و ندا ننین اقست ہو مانع قدرت ہی کیا شرط تقی انصان کی عبار کیے بھول کی بڑھی سے وہ نا زکہ کمر

#### میمکسی چیزبه د نیاکی نه رغبت ا کی جب سے دل مانیعقبی یہ ہوا ہی راغب سرسبر ہور با ہوں نہالوں کے ساسنے با وصبا سے إقدت موں امقدر نها ل قدر بشریف کم ہر د ذالوں کے سامنے الیسی بواز مانے کی مجرط ی کہ اس کمل ائنے بیگا نہ کی وا ملد خبرکس کوسب علول ہوششر باحب ترا دیکھا ہے بكه كومرنت يمفت كخت مخت عجر سلے رونے بیمرے باس کے مکیاشی اِس نے کی ا گردش نے اس فلاکے یکیا گل کھولا نے با وِخزال سے صلیتے ہی غنید رہا مرسکل اک مذائی تجندا لوط گئی ديكه كرآج بتول كالمحسب لوه اسینے اعمال کی اک میں جوسزا بانی ہی با نی با نی ہواجا تاہے اسی تکر میں دل تاب تقریکسی کوسس معفل نه ربی مہرخاموشی لگی بزم میں آتے ہی ترسب تجویز دل ہوا ترہے کن کے واسطے بهتر مذاس سے تقی کو نی دلستگی کی جا كا في بي دل لكى كوبهيں يومبتا ن بهند لندن کوجائی گے نافرنگن کے واسطے كه هذا حاف و الم تفريس مركما بكل وبسسمن جورنه ہو صفر میں تیری مجھ سسے رس س سون کرایا خرایی نه میر کونی صدالاتى جى يەاكىر كىلىھ كورىغرىياب سے

ر کھنے ہیں جبکہ سریہ مرے جاریارہا تھ الما نسي باب توكمين أدهار إلة دولت سے دوجهان کی کردیوسے توعنی سرینے کے لے کریم ترسے ہیں ہزار ہاتھ

كيونكريذ فخز مجه كومنزارون مين بونصيب تنگی سے ایسا وقت گذر تا ہے آج کل ماجت نہ اِسے بوس کی پڑے گی ہیر سکھ گا سربہرے جو برور دگا رہاتھ نام فداید اینا توکل بے راست ون جوڑی کسی کے اسکے نہ مم بار بار بالم

علیں گے کیو برا تھا کے سرمیط کا دل سے یہ بار کیو بکر

کسپے گنا ہوں کا بوجہ بہاری الهی توب الهی تو بہ

بهوس مق يى كرمهم الياعا فل كه فوسن عقبى ربايد سك دل

سیا تھاکیوں شغل با دہ خواری اتھی توبہ اتھی تو بہ فداستهم کمین سکیماورنا توانی کو کمساتداب کاروال کا با جیوا ملئے ہم

وكما ما روز شگونے تو نوكب فارسچھ

كَمِلان روزن خُكُلُ تُو ٣ بله بإ يُ ﴿

ہوے کو فی مکاں روش کھکی تمست کہاں ہیری

فدان الني علوس كودكما ياجسم فورى ي

رج فدمت بن تصابی مان داران کو تھی گئی موت اُسکو برائم پروار اسے کو تھی كيے غنچے كيے ككيرى سباك عندلريب وهين ہى مرسط كيا جس بربها رائے كوتقى

وعدہ ہے روز حشر کا ویدا رسے سلیے

سم سنے بھی اس توقع بہ توا پنی جان دی

كيون فاكسيس سن كو عدم سه بدا سكت سيد سيد سي باسكس سن و خركى

اک دم کی زندگی بر بول کیاشاد بم بیا مثل حباب با تدمین بردم نناکے بی صدقے تھا اے حسن کے قربان نا زے تم ساکوئی جهان میں طر عدا رہی نہیں ملف سے اُسکے ایسی شفا ہوگئی سمجھے گو یا کبھی ہوا تھا میں بیا ر ہی نہیں مجھ ساتو ہوگا کوئی گننگار ہی نہیں روسئے فرسفتے نا مرُ اعمال دیکھ کر ناخن ترسيسي رعقده ككملا أسكاية حبب بنجر قدرت کے برگے رکھ دیا تقدیر کو اک نظر د کید مجھے اسیں ترا نام بھی ہو مین ہوںطفت ترا اور مراکا م بھی ہو مست شراب عنق نهیں آتا ہوش میں غا فل مبی مه جانبے اس ہوشیا رسکو میلے توفاک بہرے عبرالئے ہم با دسے ساتھ ہزار شکر کہ مجد پر خدا کو رخست ہم یا ہم کو کا نی ہی فقط اسکی عنایت کی نظست تفی کمین وزا زل سے بی تقدیری و و دگرمة عصيال مقيميرے شار بونے كو کہ کھ برہے ہی زمانہ تو برل عاسنے دو تواک ہوجا ہیں گے دیر وحرم است است دوئى ما قىرىم كى انقلام بېرسى من كرم بوت بي بهم بي كرم بهتامة عجب کیا ہے گڑا ہے سوے وحدت لیگر ہکو بيجام شَور رولمتِ د نياكي جستجو دام ودرم مذ حائے گاکھرانے دم کے ساتھ

۳۵۳ میں تمناہ وہی گھرہے رقب کا وہ سیحاجہاں ہی اب مجه كوخو د شوقِ اسيرى كليني كرلا إيها ل المستحديد اندليث كريل بسيم بال بيساك رُخ پرنقاب اُسکے پڑا ہے مبیب نہیں <u>می</u>تے ہی سمیں شربتِ دیدا رحیا ن کر بس ا دی اُن یہ تواب سے ہوتی کی سر کھتے نہیں ہ کان مبی فریا دکی طرسنہ اُردوگی جوزباں متی ہوئی تمیر کونسیب شاعر فرسطے ہوسے ہی سارگ ستادی طرب زندوں کا ترسے عنق میں ہی ماک گریبا مردوں نے کیا غم میں ترا پناکفن ماک كس كو دكيمين كهرسيمش حباب آبى دم ير مطحات بي جم جتنی ما در دکھتے ہیں ہم نشیں یا نوس سی اُستے ہی سی اللہ ہی ہم عُكده ب شوراس ونیا كانا م اسیں کباغم کے سوا باتے ہیں ہم ا دهرسه کعبه او هرسه مندرها ن بی تقوی و بان بی آندی نهمي يه هينچ کهي ده طنيعي عجب طرح کے عذاب ميں بهوں کل توکیا ہی سی کہتے ہیں ہوائے جُوکے حیکیوں بیل می فنچوں کو او اسکتے ہیں غني كى طرح دىكەكى بېردم كھىلاكرول اس شن کی بهاریپه دل کو مندا کر و ل

مدمدعنسف برنجيالا ديا شكوك سيم فيول كي جوريد كيديا واليا جب یاریخ مبوں نے توحت دایا وہ یا

تقے دلا ورجہاں میں ہم بھی ہبت حشرن ای مورت جود کمانی مم کو عالم عيش طرب بي نركيا اس كاخيال

يعرق بوساتي كو نركا كمنچوا يا بهوا الشيكس كام كاليميول مرجايا موا

زنره موجاتا برعام باده سے سرمرده دل دل تو حاصرب في افسرده ويژمرده مي

نیا زجس نے کیا وہ سنیا زمند ہوا

فداكو عجز سے رغبتے، اُس كے بندن

فرض ان ان کو ہے صاحبے ہیاں ہونا

كجه توبهو خوصيف ضراكيه توبود نايكاكاظ

فائرہ ہم جے سمجھے تھے وہ نقصاں بکلا ملو اُحسن نقابوں مس بھی عُریاں زبکلا

ردِ زہے عشق صدا ذارسے لب بر تو بہ سیا بخب تی رخے روسن کی ہے اللہ اللہ

یس می ہوگا کہ جو تری رضانے عالم

فكرب فائرفسب شود تردُّ و سرد م

شمع بنكرترب أستح سسيمحفل بهوتا

كريه جلناسي نعيبون مين مرتحا لكها

میکتوا و که وه ساقی گلفت م ا

زا بدو عبا وُ ہوا کھے او بڑا دن ہواج

ہم مائیں کیا شیال کو بھی روکتا ہوا شک تغیروں سے اختیار میں بزم م بتا سے اب

FO

قدم السيح بن السي المال بنا ملى الكهال بنا المستحري الماك عاد المال ابنا

گورس سُوسے مذکر وسط ہی برسنتے دکھیا میں بھر خداست اُئمیر تواب کیا کرتا دیکس کا ہے حرم کس کا ہے گر جاکس کا

سرکے طے منزلِ دنیا وہ تھکے ہیں رہرو تمام عمر عذاب وگناہ میں گذری سب عبگہ اسکاسے عبلوہ توکہیں بیچیسیم

ہی عجب فیصنگ بتوں کی ہمی خود آرا نی محا

بات كرية نبين عبر دعوى خدانى كابهى ب

ر سمر قست هماینا مر مجنت ارا ۱ بینا به همیشه سسے گھر خرا سب ار ا بوسه إسے تسبیری کا صله کیا و سیکیے پرچھتے کیا ہودل کی ویرانی

وه حرم میں جاکے نامحرم رہا بارہ دل تھا مڑہ برتھم رہا

راه کیبے کی نہ پائی بشیخ سنے اشک گرہوتا تو بَرَ ما تا نہ وہ

 عمر رفته نه با ن طومونرسے سے نارسان طالع ناکام کی کام سے گئی

ہوائے گھوٹرے ہے ہر دم سوار ہی رکھا کھیل کی طرح کیسے رسی کے اور یا ہاری آہ کوان صدمہ بائے وُنیا سنے باغباں سنے بنا بنا سے حبیسن

شیشهٔ دل مردا دبال میاست جو پوچا میں نے کیوں مجھ کوئے پہری شاکے صد مثوق نے کی جو رمبری دل کی طاق بات کیوں بنتی ایک کیوں بنتی است کیوں بنتی ایک کو اللہ بنتی ایک کی میں وہ توکیا ڈر ہے کام تمام اکر نظر نے کیا ہے کام تمام حب جوانی گئی مجھ طا کر با تھ بیتا ہے جب جوانی گئی مجھ طا کر با تھ بیتا ہے جب بجبی بیتا ہے جب بجبی

مور بولے ہی کہیں و کمچھٹٹا ساون کی

كوك كولل كىكىيىش شور بيني كالحكيس

مٹانه داغ برزا برک شیست شو ند گئی

ریا کے سجارے کا دھتہ دھلے وضوے خاک

فاکساری سے میشر مجھے دولت ہوگی سپ سا دیکھ سے اسکی تھیں صرب ہوگی معیریں دیکھنے کی یاں کسے فرصت ہوگی

کوئی اکسیز میں اس سے مقابل ہر گز د کھوا کینہ مذ د کھو میں کیے دیتا ہوں روز محسف رترا دیرار ہوا بھی توسیا

انتخاب ہیوا ن سوم دل صاب کرا لایش دنیا ہے کہ یہ بھی سیم کی مینہ سکندر کا ہے اور جام سے جم کا

واعظ طرانے کو کوئی فقرہ سنااب اور معشر توایک فتسٹ ر دفتا ہے یا رہے کیو کربراوقات کری اپنی جا اسی سینے کی ہے اُسید، مرنے کی خرہے

كرواب بيي إلى تحديني بوسيكي

زبال سے تری جب نہیں ہو جکی توسینے کی صورت و ہی ہوسیکی تام اپنی جا رجسزیں ہو چکی

یرنن کے خوش ہوے کہ وہ نکمتہ نوا زبج

لنے گناہ پر مہیں کیا کیا ملال تھے

كيكسكل سي المراب كي تقويرين برجال سربسرتری زلفتِ دو تاکی سب سونیی ہوئی نشانی سرے دارباکی سے الفنت جومیرے دل میں سی یادسا کی ہے

تاببانظاره مرونقشهٔ مانی بگراس محدكو بلايس ڈالا بچي آپ بال بال كيونكرمة بول عزيزيه داغ حبكر سنجه بیتا ہوں صاف کرے سے پر تھا ل کو

بندا تکھیں بوگئی ہی انسووں کے تارسے عاکِ امن میراسی دو *رسنس*ته <sup>و</sup> ژُنا رسے

التكبارى كسي سبب محردم بهون يدارس ہوں کرسیجن پرستھے ہنڈ ہجہ سے عنق سب

كدوه فدالهي بحاشا في بعي بحسب بعيس معظلب میانان کا نصیب بھی ہے اگرمیرمیرا عدوسے ویے صبیب بھی ہے

شفا مرض سے مذہبے گاکس طی سے سیجھے گراکوشاه جواک میں کرد کھا تا ہے۔ وه بيوسي كسطره بإيا موس كرمان كوركم

حب یا و ترے اُرخ کو کیا ہم نے سحر متی

ترا باکئے ہم بے خری میں شرکی ہے تت

المنکموں سے بھی آج ہو کھنٹ مبگراسے
ترے ما تدکب ہم ا جل جا کھنگے
اکھا یا تو فوراً محب ل جا سینگے
مگئے وہ ندگر اس کل جا سینگے
وگئے نہ بعد فنامشت خاک ا ہ میں ہے
عرضکہ سخت اذبیت عدم کی راہ ہیں ہے
بعدلا یہ بطفت کہاں شد کے عزد جا ہ میں ہے
مزا تو زئیست کا لے میری جا رنہا ہیں ہے
مزا تو زئیست کا لے میری جا رنہا ہیں ہے

کی و تو بی جان باس دل کی بروات مناس کی اگرین سے معفوت تو دیں سے معفوت تو دیں سے معفوت تو دیں سے معفوت تو دیں سے دلیں کریں گے دہی بوٹھانی ہے دلمیں کریں گے دہی می فرق جیتے ہی جی کک گدا و شاہ بیں ہے دلی گذا و شاہ بیں ہے دلی کرا سے نوال مقام کا گم اور نہ رہنمی کوئی گراسنے چھوٹر کے دنیا کونقد دیں یا یا پینر طبع نہیں اپنی جار دن کا ملا سپ

كيول عميض جات مديم ثفا فان مجع

مي مريض عثق بول بجد كوشفا بوتى نهيس

غورسے دیکھا تو ہوساری مندائی آب کی دیکھ لی ہے جہ زنجیر طلائی آب کی

جس کوجا ہائے بتو تم نے کیا اپنا غلام لیلی شب بینی سے کمکشاں سے ہار کو

جس به به وفنس فدا کا اُسے کھٹکا کیا ہے جنتی سے حرم و دیر و کلیسا کیا سب گل کہا توسکے کا بار ہوسے برول بنا تھا تری حیثم فتہ زاکے لیے جنا کوچوڈ دیں ہم آپ کی دفاکے لیے

گرخوشی آج ہے تو بھرسنے فرواکیاہے دل میں جب کیعن و عالم کا بھراہی الین غنچ کینے سے تنگ ہوتے ہیں ہمارا ہو تا تو رہتا ہمارے سینے یں کما جو میں نے وقت اگر تو ہنس کے فرایا

غافل ہے جرجاں سے دہی ہوشارے

ہم ہو فیاد ہوسکے ہوے درسرر خرا سب

مانے ہے کون در دمرا اُس کے عنق میں مسلم کی دم شاری کی تفنا و قدر گول ېم ساندساند أسك لسب و ه جها ل سطي التّروس شوتِ ديركه سار كي طرح سسے مثلِ غُبارکیوں نہیںِ کا روا ںسطِلے جس میں ایم یہ طا قسیت رفتا رصنعت سے ر تنگ اے پرت جنا کرتے کرتے ہوئی خلن عاجز و فاکرستے کرستے الیرنسبتی میں کمیا قیام رسسے بحرمهتی ہو حباب واں دن را ست حبن باں رہوئے مرک در زمیت يمر مندا في ميس كياكلا م رسيم ا خدا تمبی دیکھے جوائیکو توخود خرا ہوجائے ہاری کیا ہے حقیقت جو بکت یہ مرستے ہیں ن یا نی کومیم مقصود کی راه ایک ن بم نے سرماده سے جرنفشِ بامحردم منزل سے شاطراتا مے منصوب رہجائیں گے سب حب طرصيگا مهره ابنا اس مي رسجائ گي ماسیے نعتبہ کرنا وقت کا ہر کا م میں متورصاحب کیا ہمروسازندگی کاسچ ہے ہے دربه دل مي حسرت وقات مي مجائے گي سمب فناہوجائی سے وہ ذات ہی ہجائے گی ہے وہ منکُ کہ ما رکے بیکھے منوا رہے تربير كمراواج بى كل بوست كالحس جب شير تع توكيا لاست تعيم بم بي فاني مي اوراب مان كوبي تيار عبرسوعدم خالى بُمُ واغ مِلا كجير مبى رالفنت كم تتجرست اس باغ میں ہم لیسے کو برہی نثر آسسے

ہم کو بھی دل کے قید میں کھنے کا ہی خیال کے تأریفن سے اپنا بناتے ہی دام ہم يهٔ توکيجه کفريږرڪھتے ہيں مذا سلام پر نا م ہم تورو نوں کی دِلاخیر مناتے ہیں ممام كس جالم بيينك يستجه سرم إنظاك بم اكب ون من حين قرن زمين ميرويا فلكب مرگزنه باس مبائیگیت ه وگداسکه جم كمر بيطي حبب فدانے ديا بهكومبروث كر مره مراث لینے بے سبب کرنسیں تھتے ہے گرا فیمیت جو گوہر ہی و شکتے ہیں ترازوی ر واں ہوتی نہیں مے انتظار اُس مُبت کا ہوشایہ مراحي بحكيا لبتي باورشيشه وأنتيوس ٹوٹ پٹریوسربسراس برنتیں برا سا ں جو خدا ئ میں بتوں کی لائے شک تو یا خدا که دیتے ما ندسے نبہت ہم مشینیوں کو دیاسے رتبہ خداسنے یہ سرجبینوں کو اس نے کو میرسے بسِ عمراً نشایا ہم کو بل كيا وسيس مي ريسيس بكا لا ممكو جس حگہ منیٹنے وہی ریکھ سے عبلوا اُسٹنے 💎 فخر کینے کو یہ تذہب ل ہی بُت نانے کو يەسىدا بل دونى يركب عياں ہو حرم میں دیرس گرسے میں ہوا کے۔ دکھا نیکس نے دہ جینم میگوں کہ ہوش ماتا رہا ہے میرا برا بواعش مي خبرنمي كيد شراب هيراكو شراب ميراكو رہائی قیرعلایق سے زنرگی میں نہیں أنجدر إبى برآفات طناب يانوس

۳۱۷۵۷ می دسیت میں مرت کی بېرامتحال کو سند د کیما مرکے زیرِ فاک میں آرام سوسوکوس كلكيرن وبان مي لى جبن بالم المستعمع بروان مبل ك وصير بوسكان كياس تیرے آنے سے حمین کی اسقدراً کھرط ی ہوا ىتىيال كىمرى ہوا دىمى گل ترباش باش کبتک برنگ خینی سے میاک بار میش سے موسیم بهار دکھا ایک بار میش شنبل کو باغ میں بیانی ہی ہوجاں میں کوئی موگوا در عیش سننبل کو باغ میں بیانی ہی ہوجاں میں کوئی موگوا در عیش حیات بائے گی ہرگز ندایک شنے رموا كرب يوخنده عبث مهتكي شرار سيستسبع ب كريوك بميشه وقعن محتاجول كے فيفن كيون نهونميال كيخبشة شص صدكوم كبيت گال ایسا اُرایا ہوائسے ہوئی میں خلد کو جبکہ زیں سے کیا اور م ك تا بدامن گره ول بنا عنیا رشفق بولے قدسی کہ کہا ں ہونچی ہی تقدیرسے خاک سبزه كوجبكه صحرت من مي تشلك را كس صوفی کو د مبرومال میلاتا بی کیا کما آل الم المُ نظر خدا يك نام ونشال كى نسكل رُوے زمیں سے جوکہ سُوے آساں گئے انے ماسمیں بنیں میکولاسا تا اس گھڑی جبنظراتے ہیں او پی بر بھے اُس سے بیول ی با تیں کھنے کی سب ہی زاہر جو دیکھ بات توانس صنم کو تو کھیر تیم کی صل کیا ہے ترا و صنو بھی نہیں رہ ہے گا مائی نہیں ہوائس کی کسک عمر مجر کبھی ہردم کھٹلتی رہتی ہو دل یں نظری چو ہے انسان توجیز کسیا دلی فولا د نرم ہو دنیا میں مسب سور زیادہ ہوزر کی چوٹ التكرى بنكر بهوامين كهائ كى حكرسدا كنبركر دون مي كرليتي موے نالے كى كونج نسي محروج كواكث م عبى جو قراركهيس مسكلتي عيرتي محودريا مي كيا حباب كي وح ہے وہ مُثُل کہ مان کا ہی یا نظبی بمست تحفد کا ایک خوشہ صی ہی لاکدین کی شاخ رنگیں بیغزل جائے جوشمول لامرا کھے میں موجائے سخن تنل شفق تاب دکن مے مرخ شورسا صابس ساب کیونکر بنگی آب کی تم بوعاشق خسن سا ده بروه بهی زورب ند سارسے جان بی ہجاسی کی جوروشنی اس اسطے خدانے کیا روسے زر مفید كسى ف اور الله و و مثلك كسى في بيكبل لا يجور الوسف من يجور الأساك كا بيجها عضند نسی بی دست نوردی سے ایک م فرصت بنا یاکس نے مرے پاؤل کا رکاب میں گھر

غنخوارميراغم بحس ببور غم كاغكسار مجدغمر وه كو دسكيني الحرسس كو دسكين صا ت تبيه خواب كىسى ب ہمنے دنیا کوحب خیال کیا ترک د نیایس ب ثواب برا یہ تولبستی عذا ب کی سی ہے مظی اعداسے دلاتے ہیں سمجھے جاں گئی ہر نہ گیا دل کا عنب ار گروش فلاكسے يا مال مم كوكر ديا و میصیے کیو نکر سنوار کیا خدا بگرط ی ہو تی اس شیم کی خونباری سے اب در کھھٹے کیا ہو ہروقت مجھے اے اس شیکے کا ڈرسب عمرروا ن کو دهو نشهانه پایا کهیس سبت، کیا جانبی هواکی طرح و ه کرهسترگئی الله ری بخیردی که خودی سے بحل گیا در نه به زلیست مرک کی اینی گو ا ه تھی سیتے ہی جس کو شوجھتی سبے ڈور ڈور کی به جام بھی برا بڑی کا کیا دور بی ہے وا ہ فرصت کے ہے گی صافے کتا ہے ويدارتيراروز تيامت هوا توكيا انتخاب يوان دوم عجب كما بحن الساكي ديوان سے اپنا كم جيسے الكينه سے نام دوش ہے مكندركا وہم وخیال کی ہر وال کک سائی مشکل کی جدعرش سے ہی آگے اُسکا مقام پھلا

### الميرعفو تجدس منه بوتى مندا أكر مهم است محوكاب كو بوت گناه بي

نکلانهٔ اُسکے مُخرسے گرا کیبا رہوں توکیا کیا جا کہتے ہی گل خبل ہوکر گریباں کو یں نے ہزار بار کہا عگسا رہوں کے سے مرار بار کہا عگسا رہوں کے میں اس شکر گل کا ذکر میتاہے

که فرنگی همی ہوشا عربی ہومتہور همی ہو کیا اکب لطکے میں کا فرجہاں کو عالم میں کوئی مشے ہنیں اصال سے زیادہ اب گئی جان انتہا سے یہ آب کا سورجال میں نہ ہوکیو نگرسک سور کے سور کا سے اعجاز زلفٹ عنبریں کا گرا پنا بھلا چاہے توکرمب کا بھلا تو دے سے ابتداے عنق میں دل

یہ خوبی ہے تھا رسے نفشش پاکی نہیں مکن کہ کوئی کا م ہے دام فر درم سکلے منا یا جان و دل جس سنے کہ و کیما عدم سے اسلیے گل زر کھن آیا کہ و نیا ہیں

ہاں اتنا بوجہ ہے کہ جو مجھ سے اٹھا کرے فا کرہ کیا فقسسسر کی تعمیرسے رہ گئے شیکھے ہیں اپنی گرا نباری سے کے چرخ کیا جمان کا غمیب مرب سینے گورکی منزل بنائی عبا سینے جوسکسار سے دنیا میں سکتے سب اسکے

ایک خم بھی جو برانڈی کا بلانے ساتی جمع ساری خدائی ہوتی سے ده مراظرفت بهکولگا منه برگزی کمهی کوچ<sup>ا</sup> برکت میں مروز دیکھتا ہوں

مغلس كو الماضل سيح

جامئ تن مين ايك تا رينين

### دلِ بُرِ داغ ہے وہ گلشِن حسرست میرا تک دیکھ ما تاہے اسے سینہ فگار ایک ایک ہوتی ہی جسطرے سے آئین بل ورتھیر میں گگ تنمین وسرانس ہی آنے سے قابل ب نیاں یون عنق سے میر دلی ضطرم کا گ سایا ہے ایساوہ نظروں میں تمیری مفلس سے بات میں بنیں کرتا ہوکونی حیف سرى پىلمائ ملتى بى زر دارى كل جانے ہی فاکیاے ارکو اکسیرہم دولتِ ونیامے متعنی ہمیں اس نے کیا نه آئی تقی موسیے کو ہی تاب جس کی بهم أس نوركو دمسيدم وتكفيته بي دل خدا کا آئینه و ه عبلوه گرام مینه مین جنم حق ہیں سے جد دکھا ہم نے یدوش ہوا اگرم خاک بین بم معی شکل سرمهٔ حسیت می نظری اوگوں کی پرا متبار رکھتے ہیں کیا دکھائی بح حنوں نے دستکاری انداد اب کفن کوتاریمی با تی گریبا ب سینسی كرفدا ديست توهيتر عياط كرديتا بحده بركهاب يوكه دولت بيبزملتي نهيس جینے کا من کرمان گھٹا تاہے رات دن مرنے کا بیج جر پوتھیے تو کھے بھی عم نہیں اوبرا وبرنسين مائي گي يه نيجي نظرين ميم نه بو بيگي جودې شرم دحيا الكمون ي

گواسکی تیخے سے ہوا گھائل ہزار بار اربار است والعائل سے دال عالی سے اظهار بندگی می آوائس سے ہوا عبیث میں نے کماکہ بنڈ موں تیرا کہا عبیث زے نسیب کہ تع اُٹھایا جب اُس نے توس نے دل ہی دیا پیلے مُنفد دکھا فی آج ساقیاشینے میں کے دہ پری ہی نظر اك براندى كا ديا تون جوبه بيا مذارج د كيدك و موم س مجلاترا دادانه آج اكبطرف بتورطفلا لكبطرف تجركي مار نِمّتیں شاہ وگر اکی کمبھی زنہار نہ کھینج شور دامان تركل كو كراسك مصبوط ہم مذکبتے تھے ایسا کا م پذکر دل لگانے کا کھے مزایا یا اليُّه عنم خانه بي مقام المركر قنس تن كو هيو الرطب المِر روح دلِ بارکی کیونکر به خبر ہو پہیست تار برقی میرے اشک کاہے تا رمہوز وردِ فرقت ما نك قومول بايركس اب دوا اور دعا کا کھی شیں کام رہا وربه بعبلاكسي سيكسى كوتقى كميا عز من ماجت بُری بلا*ے کپرا*تی ہے در بدر ربیے و مط گئے کہ نہیں ہونشاں تلک جراء کا انتخاب جہاں میں تھے باے بات كوبم تلاش كرت كلي لأمكان تلك عمرروا ن كالجهرة ملاآج تك نث ال

ایک م بھی دلِ وحشی کا نہ ار ما ں نکلا گھرہی یا دا گیا جب تنگ بیا یا ان کھیا ایک م بھی دلِ وحشی کا نہ ار ما ں نکلا گھرہی یا دا گیا جب تنگ ہم اے شب ہجراں دکھیا ایک ن حال بی حالی کی اسل ندھیرمیں ہائے سنجھ سے کہتے نہ تھے ہم اے شب ہجراں دکھیا

سرف شکوہ کا نداک بارزباں بہرا یا اسمال کوبھی مرے نالوں سے عکر ایا اُس کوعالم سے بے خبر دیکھا وہی آیا نظر عبمسے ردیکھا دانت اسواسطے ہی کوبٹ کرب برابنا دانت اسواسطے ہی کوبٹ کرب برابنا

ا مبی مان ہو ہا رجاسے کسیکن کھے زمیں ہی مرے گریہ سے نہیں ہوغرقاب ہوگئی جس کسی کوائس کی خسب موگئی جس کسی کوائس کی خسب کھل گئی استحد حب حقیقت کی سرخی یان کو تری دیکھرکے دل خون ہوا

کیا ہیءزم نالوتے مرے اب این اری کا ملاتھا صرف الکو میشیر سفسب ہزاری کا

خدا ہی ان د نوط فطہ کا ہ حبرخ کا کے دل سنے میں صفرت ال الکیے بنا روا غوں سے

رمكها جواس نے نيم گهسے تھلے نصیب میک میک کرنجنت ضنة بھی سب ار ہو گیا

وسوكا شيشے كام مجھے بہلے تو عنچے نے دیا تحیثم میرگل برجو والی تومیں ساغر سمجھا

ما کے نسیب یا سے مجھ سے بلا دیا منوں نکس طرح ہوں ببلالینے خواب کا

ستمنے اُسکے کرم گوکہ مار بارکب تھا یہ تعت دیرکا کھاصا حب نہ کھلی برنہ کھلی عاشقِ وگلیرکی بات

ہم اپنی طرز دفاسے کبھی نہ بازائے خط بڑھا میرا عنرنے ہے ہے عقل و تدبیرسے سب دار حقیقت کے مکھکے

جابعی سکتے سے نہ کو ہے یں ترب عکم ہم پر پرتصوری بروستاب تو سستہ کمک گیا

جس كى طرىت كوممند نه خريدا رسن كما أكثر كميا أب يرده محمل كا

ناكا رمنس مورمين و بازارعشق مين برا تر د کیمها حذبه دل کا

المقدريبيا كەمسىشىر مەكر د يا شاعروں نے اُس کوعنقا کر دیا فصله دلبرنے میر اسکر دیا وربة بيرما بيهما تقريمها رسب كهان بذتها جُزا نتاسب سي كوني مهر با ن مد تعا الرزف خاكب مان مجدكو حيب بإتدآيا جب منصمون كمر دیں نیا ایا الیا اورجاں بھی کی ا تناہی تھا کہ بیٹ میں شینے عیاں نہ تھا وشت بلایس سایر کو می کسس ما بمکتا

رو برجیب اُسکے آیاصات اندھا ہوگا دل نے کیا دیکھا جو ہجو دا درسٹ پرا ہو گیا ضل گل سے ہی میں کتن اوا نا ہو گیا ٣ ئينه كوكميا مي دعو بي اُس مُرَخ ا نورس تھا جِتْم ف د كمها تما تم كواسك حارب مونى بمروسي شورجنون بحريم ومفي حشت كاندر

اگررُويا توميرعالم سيك طوفا لُ مُفا دونگا

بقرا مبيقا بون مركز عييرنا محدكوية بمحتبو

گرہوگا توصرے بوا کام مذہوگا

دنیاس کوئی مجدسا بھی ناکام نہ ہو گا

ببتا بوںسے دل کی وہ نیماں نہیں إ

بر دسے میں را زعش جررہا تھا خوب تھا

مجدس ناراض بي سجابه ملال أنكاب دل جگر حوب مرے باس یہ ال آئکا ہے ذاسفے ہیں یہ دل لگانے کے ہم نمیں اُن کواب منانے کے كيے كيسے وہ تھيں صدر رعم ديتے ہي

سے سیا سوئے میں اور سے سیال انکاہے حشرمي هبى مذكر وليكاكبهى دعوى أنس گا ديا س که ناخون د ل سين ح کروه روشهے ہی ہم سے حانے و و اس بيهي أنكى نهين حيك والسنة الفنت توقير

که هرو ماه بهی تم پر بگاه کر مذستک سطے وصورت پرواندا ہ کرنہ سسکے ہماری ہمت کرم کی بگا ہ کر نہ سکے

يررعب حن كالت عيرت فست سرحيا يا سبے بزم عشق کا اے شعر موسی دستو ر وه این برمس فیروں کے فوض تو تیر

# انتخاب كلام شورميرهي

صاحب فانه رکھاہے نام ہرمہان کا

اس طلساتِ جها ن می دوستکس کو یا دست

سربیکیں باکسی بیان کی سُرخی سونک خشک غیرے ہوا لعل بخشاں کا

ا فنوس تما جركعبروه مُث خانه جو كميا

آبا دہے جان بتاںسے دلِ خراب

دوست همراوبي جس بإس كم بييا تفهرا

ميومكها نرصون ينكهان بإؤن كهان لاد معبر كمضمون كمريار كاعفت المصرا کیا زمانه برکه عاشق مین رومال کے سب



George Puech Shore.

HWH

تُربانِج با تی سے دل میں جب صاب کیا خواب خار ہوائس کا شجھے خرا ہب کیا مگرے میراکہ کھینج ہی کوطمن ا ب ممیا کسی کی زلعشنے شا پر کم چیج و تا ب ممیا کرجس نے شورسا دریا پر حبا ہے ممیا

سلیے ہیں بابی جو میسے سے شرط دس پڑسے
الک سے ہاتھ سے ناحبار ہو گیا الرسیس
پر ایک نعرے میں گرجا تا اسبک گر دوں
دل ابنا ہو کے پریشاں جرکچھ کھو تا ہے
اب اسکی ہرمیں ہردم تو موج ما را کہ

رہی مدمرو وفا ذکرہ دہریں تو تیر فلک نے روئے زمانہ کو انقلاب کیا

مدن میں دُر ہی نہ دُرِخ ش بیں پائی فیمت اس ملاقات دواب میں بائی ربلا دُ مجھ کو طاکر گلا سب میں بائی ہمرآیا رشک سے جہم سیاب میں بائی عباب بائی میں ہی اور حباب میں بائی گرے ایک و کھے جو خواب میں بائی گرے بانگ دیکھے جو خواب میں بائی ملاکے لایا تقاساتی شراب میں بائی میمی جود کیما ہے جہتم بُراً ب مِن بانی میں تو ہوگئی جوں یوسف وزلیخا اب میں بوسم کا ہوں شند میں بوسم کا ہوں شند میں بوسم عن اور دور مے سے ابر کی بال کا مدخوا ہا ہوں کا معنانی آبر ور دونے سے ابر کی بال کا معنانی آب ہے و نداں کی دکھے اہلے معنانی آب ہے دنداں کی دکھے اہلے معنانی آب ہے دنداں کی دکھے اہلے معنا بی مریض حبتم کو ملوفا کا مدر ہے گر یہ سے مریض حبتم کو ملوفا کا مدر ہے ہے دول شا بیر مواجائے ہی یہ دل شا بیر عبو ابنی بانی ہوا جائے ہی یہ دل شا بیر

## أونس ميرك ليزوا توتشير

درمیکدے سے بجلتے ہوسے خرا ماں حراماں ٹھلتے ہوسے جب بیں مانوں مرکھبندے سے جا دل کو كئى بار دكيما تمعين سنسيخ بى وه سين كوآست بي آوتيرست ملف كوآست بي الماكم وكاكم أو لا

بلا خاں بہا درحبب کن کوخطا سے سے سے مسی کے تھا خیرخوا ہ بوني ف كرتاريخ جب زرّ ه كو تو نُوِلا وه م تفت غم مركب آه

## انتخاب كلام توقير

جوں ہلال عید قرباں مدہے بسم مشر کا کیا عجب لیتا عصا موسی جو میری کم و کا صاف عن وصرت مي كيا نعتشه و لي الكاه كا مرتبر برعق توہے یاں پر گدا وسٹ ہ کا مرتبر ثبت فان اول كوسى بهيتك للركا دل ترامسكن برگرطالت بحده گاه كا برق سے الم ا ہومصرع نا لا جا بکا ہ کا ب أرة يرخط تراسفحسركلام الله كا جون خطِ قرآن بي سبزه عارض رئخوا و كا تربى تو بخشذه برح سب خلق الشركا

مطلع دبوا سی جرانگ برشے د لخوا ه کا لن ترا نی کاہے ریترنھے۔ وہ حابیکا ہ کا جسن وكيما تحدكوا أينسى عاس وكيمك تا بع امرشرف اد نی سے ہوا علیٰ تلکب مست ہوس کیے کی رکھ زا بر ذرا کرجٹیم د ا مودىت قبله ناره أسكى ما نبب يك لمثو كياسن ميل صطراب ليكامفهو حبطبي کیوں نه دل سیاره مومیرا ببرصورت صنم تابع اسلام ہوں بندہ ہولُ کی زلفنٹ کا حب كُلُفًا باسركوتب بإنون تله رو بركي كالشين مالم مي بهوا بنا تو رسب كا ٥ كا كردبا دا م گذست مجدكوسك سيسے مسيح

بإغفلت وركر توقيرس بوعيل سُبك قا فله ما تاسب كريك توسمي سامال راه كا

یہ تونے فاک کے ذہے کو آفیا ب کیا

زمیں سے نور بہا وم کو انتخا ہے کیا

ووسراجس کا یہ تھر توسنے دکھا یا سهرا كدكي حبب بزم مي سبكويد فنايا سرا

بإخدا اس كوسدا تيموت بعلتا ركست دُور ساغ کا ملے سے خوشی ہے ساتی پایے ساحب کا فدانے یہ و کھا یا سہرا سُننے والوں نے کی تعربیت تری کے وُرّہ

مُمَارِكَ مِا وَيُحْوِلِي

لبوں يرمراكے بحاب ما مصبا فوشی سے تمین میں سے غنچہ جاگتا بوا فرط فرحت سرسير محوا نظراته تا برمسر وبي شكل مينا ميتركها ل يمشندا بِ مُصفّا بنامال و كيموعجائب براك كا ہرآک طرح کا باں ہے ساماں مُتیا که دم عبرس ا دنی کو کرتے بیل علی کُلُ سُرخ ہرتفض کو ہے بنا یا توسيج راجرإ ندركا كوبإ اكماالا مُتیارے بیرسی ساماں فرشی کا ا مریه فا دم کے دست سیحا

نظراتا ہرماہے ساماں خوشی کا مُعطّرت خوشبوس بإ وصب اسى بیفصلِ بہا ری کا فیضِ قدم سیے بنا مثل ساغرسي برگل حمين مي مے ناب شکے ہے انگورسے اب بونی ہے جو ہولی کی اب آمراً مر يه بزم طرب را جه ساحب کی دنگيو سری فرد و نگر سنگه ایسے را مبسخی ہیں شفق کی طرح حبرہ رنگیں بنا سمہ پریرُوحیں ہی بیا ں منتخب جو ربي را مرصاحب ميشريه قا كم جو دسمن ہوں اُسکے وہ یا مال ہوویں

تاريخ وفات فان بها درديوا لمين محرصاحب يوان إسمت مكاير (ااراكة رسششلرع)

لین محدنے یا ئی وسنا س ریاست کے دیواں تھا ورفیروا ہ

شیخ جی پاسے ہی بین کم جا م کے تشكى ان كى بجُها دىساتى 

سهراتنا دى خانه آبادى مسطرحارج اسمقرعرف بياريب صاحب مقا مركف وستعداع

ببارس مهرومحتن سنوار السهسرا کس محر<del>بی</del> آنها یا تھا وہ بیارا سهر ا لني الم تقول بي سيرو ولماني سنوارا سهرا

بیارے صاحبے بندھا سرے جوبیاراسرو الونے كائے سے حب رسى صحف دكھا مجھوما آك مدس أتاكے يہ بيارا سهر ا جب کلماسورهٔ اخلاص کو پیشانی بر بیا ہ کرسے سلے خش ہوسکے دلهن کوشن م

سهراشا دی خانه آبا دی مسترجارج بیش شو ر

مبومبارک بیرا نفین آج منور سهر ا پوجب شان کا ہوآپ کے رُخ پر سهر ا مونل*ک شخت روا* 0 م<sup>ا</sup> و منوّر سهر ا سازوسامان عروسا مذهب ميرز رسهرا وربذوه شوت سے خود با ندهتا آ كرسهرا

شورصاحب كي بندها ومعوم سے سرميهرا باندمتا یون تو هراک نوشه می سریر سهرا نوجِ الجم ترسك كمرا بي بن حمر دمېرم كيون ماسطي د دريشرا سيك ساقي ذر مجبور بی دور دور کفنل سے تری

سهراشا دی خابهٔ آبا دی تا نی مسٹرهارج اسمتھ ستعلدُ طور برا برنظست رآيا سهرا سريجب چرخ نے الجم كاسجايا سرا

سرية وشرك جرسونے كا سجايا سهرا عاند سورج كو خداسنے سے الا يا باہم

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ایک مرّت سے یونئین عنق شبت آل میں ذرّہ ہ مفوکریں کھاتا ہوں در در کی سنجلنے سے سئے

کو کے کوئل ہے ولا شور میں یا سرتا مور بولیں ہیں عجب دکید گھٹا سا و ن کی ا مور بولیں ہیں عجب دکید گھٹا سا و ن کی ا اِنی جنگل میں بھرے اور ہوے کھیت ہرے اس قو ذرّہ کر و سیر ذرا سا و ن کی

تری حیل بن سے اسے دلبر قیامت ہونے والی ہے فرا ہوں حن پر تیرے ا دا تسب ی نرا لی سے او سرمجہ برعتا ب اُن کا اُدھراغنی اسکی دھکی عجب ہوں شکست سی میں مرا اللہ والی سب ہوئے خود آئیسن کو دکیر عائق اپنی صورت پر جبی تم سے مجھے اسے حال رقا بت ہونے دالی ہے

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ے دعا موت کھی اسے سمجھے سنگر قت میں متاب اسے متاب اسے متاب اسے حضریں ہوگا سے حضریں ہوگا سے حضریں ہوگا سے حضریں ہوگا شجھے دینا حیاب اسے سے گرکوئی ہو ند فیک جائے گی بیا سنے سے حکولیاں لیتا ہے کیوں اسے دل ہے جین مرے کیا مزہ ملتا ہے جھے کو مرے ترط یا سنے سے کیا مزہ ملتا ہے جھے کو مرے ترط یا سنے سے

خرم کو کنیں سبے دین و دنیا کی ارسے ندا ہد مجھے ساقی نے کچھ الیسی سے وحدیت بلائی سبے ہم مذاکشیں سے مثل نفش قدم در دلدار پر جو سے سبٹیے

جلوہ حن ٔ داکا اس میں نظب را آیا اسے بتد بہت الصنم کو چوٹر کے کیاکعسب ما میں سے

مقیں انکارکیوں ہوتاہے نقد ماں کے کیے ہیں ہمارسے پاس جرکھرہے وہ سیمجھو تھا را سے علیں اب عالم من نی سے ملک مباو دانی کو دہیں عالم سے لوگوں کا گذاراسے

رُنْ اوْدَکوچیات ہوعبت زیرنست ب ماندچین کے لئے ہے نہ شکلنے کے سائے سنمعروکچھ بھی شکا بہت نہیں بچھ سے اصل ا ہم کو بہدا ہی خدانے کیا حیلنے کے لئے زبان پرسٹ کو ہ بسیدا دلا نہیں سکتے ؛

مارے دل میں اثرے مذہ میں تا شہید
فاک کو نا اول سے این بلا نہیں سکتے ؛

فاک کو نا اول سے این بلا نہیں سکتے ؛

مندا قِ بُت ہو یا تحسد رہے مقدریں
کھا چواکسی صورت مسط نہیں سکتے
اُنٹا جیسکے ہیں ہزاروں صیبتیں بحث دا ؛

ی دل وہی ہے کسی سے نگا نہیں سکتے
یہ دل وہی ہے کسی سے نگا نہیں سکتے

جس قدر برگشتگی نفت دیر بین تقی بھر حیثیے اب تو جیل کر کوحب نے دلدا ر دکیم جا ہے کا دل میں بیر حسرت ہے ذکتہ ہ یا کھٹکتی تھیالنس ہے دل میں بیر حسرت ہے ذکتہ ہ یا کھٹکتی تھیالنس ہے دمیل کب ہوکب بیر بیکلے حن ار دیکھا جا ہے کے

ضمیرومت و سود استحفی و آن شن و نآسخ طرسیقے شاعب ری کے بس انفیں دوجارے محکے دہ زاہر ہوں کہ گمراہی نے کی ہے رہبری میری عبادت کے طرسیقے رسٹ ت<sup>2</sup> زیّار سے میکلے

عجب قدرت ہے ذَرِّہ کیا بنا یاحیٹ مردم کو اُما نے میں اندھیرا ہے اندھیرے میں اُما لاہے بھروس آیک دم کا بھی نئیں اس دارش نی بیں عارت کوک کرتے ہیں عبیت تعمیب رقی ہے۔ عارت کوک کرتے ہیں عبیت تعمیب رقیب کو کہتے ہیں ؛ بھی حیرت رہے تا شمیب رقابی اس کو کہتے ہیں ؛ بتوں کو دیکھ کرخو دین گئے تصویر بتھے۔ کی

خداکی ٹان ہے نسبت برنمن بہت ہے دستے ہیں کجا دسب کہا دسب کہا ہے تہاں تھویر پتھے۔ کجا دسب کہا یہ سب کہا یہ سب قرار اکر سبکے کیو نکر مجمسلا ذرقہ ہ تری فرقت گوار اکر سبکے کیو نکر مجمسلا ذرقہ ہ

آتشِ عنسہ نے حب لایا ہے ہا ہے وں کو سے بھلے کیا کیا تری فرقت میں دہن سے بھلے کیا کیا تری فرقت میں دہن سے بھلے کیا کیا تری فرقت میں دہن سے بھلے کیا کیا تری فرقت میں موریت ہوتے کی صوریت برگ خزاں ہم تو جمن سے بھلے باغ عالم میں نہ برا نی کسی دم اُسمید :

ویسے دل کے نمیں غنچ دہن سے سیلے دل کے نمیں غنچ دہن سے سیلے

یہ جائے مُت کرے پر در دگار دنسیایں ؛ تری جناب میں بھرسے کوئی خطا نہ ہوئی گذر جو بھُول کے کیسے میں کل ہوا مسیدا بتوں کے دھیان میں یادِ حبُدا ذرا نہ ہوئی ۳۳۸ سخت جانی کی خسب راُن کو مِری ہو حب تی امتحال اسکے اگر و ومسیداں سرستے

خود نشانہ بن گئی ہے جا ن کر ہ دل کو کیا الفت ہوئی ہے تیرسے تنج زہر آلود سے کمشنہ کسیا ہ بعد مردن کیا عمن ماکسیرسے

کہتے ہیں لوگ دل کو مرسے خانہ مخت کہ ا کیونکر پیرا ہ عرصت منعی لاسکے خورست پریں یہ تاب کہاں یہ جک کساں کیا تاب ہے جوتا رکوہورت دکھا سسکے

محبت ہے مجھے اسس دلو با کی

کہ جس برہے فدا فلقست حرث داکی

قسم تم کو حرث داکی کے بہتا نا نہ

بتوہم نے تقب اری کسیا خطاکی

خداست ہر ہے بہت فانہ سمجھ کھر نہ

بتوں سے ہم نے کعیے میں دعب کی

ز ہے عربت ذہے حربت ذہے تو قیر بیتھر کی

کہ بہیت المند خود د نیا ہیں ہے تعمیر جسکی

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ائس کا کعسب میں بتہ پایا مذیا یا ویر میں جس بہت ہم کا فرسنے دل دکا شیھے ہیں اب تو اک بھتے سے مہرست ول لگا شیھے ہیں اب تو اک بھت سے مہرست جان و دل ما صربی دونوں دیکھنے کس پر سبنے جہرہ کی نورسے اُس کے سبنے شمس و مست سر اور افغال حید ملے اختر سبنے اُس کے سبنے شمس و مست سر اور افغال حید ملے ذرّہ جرخ کے اختر سبنے

بوای اور در بو وس گاکیمی بیرا و ه شعب لد و فرات باری است دل کا جلا ناسب اسی اکسی بروان بهول است دل عبیف دل کا جلا ناسب اسی اکسیمعرد کا میں بھی بروان بهول است ذکرہ میں میلاسب دا زمانا سب کہ جس کی ۲ تی عسب میں جلاسب دا زمانا سب می میسیمواس کو گورستان برگز د بهر د کو :

کئے ہزاروں ہی عن ان کے حب گر گھا ئل نیس وہ ما تاہے اک میرا دل دکھائے ہوئے

سرائن کے خیاصی نری غیروں سے ہم سنگے بلا دے مجد کوسے ساتی جوخم میں بین دکم سنگلے کیا ہے عثق جاناں نے ہی مجد طرف سعے کو یہ سیدھا کیا ہے عثق جاناں نے ہی مجد طرف سعے کو یہ سیدھا کم جیسے جنتری میں تارکا اس کر سے حسنسم سنگلے 444

اک نظرا کے دکھی دوہیں صورست اپنی جان ہے ہاں تن لاعت میں مسیحا باتی دے کھی اس میں لاعت میں مسیحا باتی دے کی والے جان تو ایمان کہاں کا ذرّ ہ ہ دے کی جان تو ایمان کہا دل کے سوا پاکسس ترہ کیا باتی

ایک دم بھی نہیں ارا م بہسارے ول سم وی نہیں ارا م بہسارے ول سم اوق سے بسر سمیا کھئے اسے ہوتی سے بسر سمیا کھئے یا دعسبود کہاں یا دنبستاں میں ذاتے ہ

گذرے جاتے ہی او نہیں شام وسحر سمیا کھئے

منتان دید ہیں مری ہے کھیں جب ل کی پر دہ کو دُور کیجئے حب لوہ دکھ سے کے کسی کو بیز ل کی ذات سے ہوتا ہے سنا کر ہ ذات سے ہوتا ہے سنا کر ہ ذرت سے یا دِحر براکو بھر ال سے کا دِحر براکو بھر ال سے ہمرم سوائے ریخ نہیں کو ئی ہجب ریں ج

سیں باتی رہا ابب المفکا ناکوئی دنسیا میں کے گرا باہب کے کرا باہب کے کرا باہب اسے ہیں اسے ہیں اسے ہیں اسے کرا باہب اسکی خبر نام لیتا ہے ترا بیار آگئے بیٹے اسے میں اسکی خبر نام لیتا ہے ترا بیار آگئے بیٹے

کس برن وسٹس کی آ مر بزم نشاط سے کس برن وسٹس کی آ مر بزم نشاط سے کر گھڑ ی گھڑ ی گھڑ ی گھڑ ی گھڑ ی گھڑ ی ڈر آہ وہ بات ہوروسٹے سے آپ کل آپ بات ہوروسٹے سے آپ کل آپ بارکوسٹ اور بین کیوبکر گھڑ ی گھڑ ی

بوں میں فاک بیقر کیا محبت سب فدا جائے جوالیے ہونا ہوں کیوں انفیں الآثنا جائے فدائی میں کسی کو جسن ہوتا ہے معسا ذائلہ فدائی میں کسی کو جسن ہوں کو ہر بہن کیوں غدا جائے محبت میں سوا تکلیف کے راحت نہیں ذرقہ ہ

کہیں گے ماسنے جاکر حمن کدا سے بتوں سنے مارڈا لا سے حمیلا سے یکس کی حب ال سے انگھیلیوں کی میکن کی دور ہے انگھیلیوں کی تصدّن دل ہوا ہے نفشنس یا سے منت مذ و تر ہ منت مذ و تر ہ میکن کے منت مندریں ہیں حب کر ہمیا سے مقدریں ہیں حب کر ہمیا سے

قا مسند داسے ہمیں جپوڑ گئے جاستے د و رہبری کو تو بیا ہے نقسشیں کھیٹ یا با ق

## ہم الم اللہ الکہ ترے جائیے والے لیکن مجدسا عاشق مرکو کی ا در ہوا میرے بعد

حُسن پوسٹ زیا دہ ہے جال یا رہی ۔ اے دلاکیوں ہونہ ما حسن کا بازار بند

گلرکو تو گئیولا کیوں ہے دوروزہ بہار پر مسترم کھ بھروسی نایا کراریر

ېوسے ېې جمع په بروطانځ اکر شمع رومن بر گنا ېو س کا ېې د رسته لوجه عبار کې پې گر د ن بر نىسى بى داغ چىكىكى ئىن محبوب ئېرىنى بىر ئىي بى ئىشون كىيونكى بىرى كى مطى دا ، عدم بىم سى

کیمی ا دهرمهٔ بهوئی مهرکی نظرا نسوس شرمین ران مین ویا بهون مقدرا نسوس کردیگے بعد فنا میرا عمر بھر ا فسوس ریب گی دل می پیمسرت ہی عمر بجرا نسوس بهایا خون ہوا شکول کے بدلے اسمحدوں نے ابھی تو مجد کو نمیں بائی جاتی کچھ اُسسید

خطِ تقدیر بناہے ترے دخیا رکا خط ہے یہ تینج نگرِ شوخ جسٹ کا رکا خط جو کم قسمت میں لکھا ہے وہی بیش آتی ہی دل کے مکمیٹ ہوے مبلتے ہیں فدا فیر کرے

المنے ہمائے جانے مگے اسماں تاکس کے دل زکئے اب کوئی شکوہ زبال کاک انٹراب کہوگے یہ قصتہ کہا آن کاک بیتا بیوں نے دل کی ملایا بیاں کاک د کھیں گے ظلم وہ کرے تجدیر کہاں تلک فرقت کی داستان مُنا کئی تو بُڑے و ہ

نیا نبوت ہوا گو ہرخ ش اب میں بال

لیک جو او المصلی انسوکے ساتھ یہ نکلی

۲۱ بیرتا ہوں کوے یا رمین نجرتام رات تلکے گنا کیا یں برا برنسام رات

گردش تو دیکھیئے مری تقدیر کی ذرا الندیے انتظار کرسؤیا نہ ایکس دم

بِشٰر دکھائے کوئی گلز ا رِ محبتیت سپنے مذکھیروں کیوں بیش ز قارمحبتت اس طائر دل کو تفس تن میں سے اُنجھن ذرقہ میں فدااب تو ہوا بہت کی ا دا پر

تاک میں معیقے ہیں کیوں ما اسب بدار مبت بر مہن طواسے ہوسے کیوں ہی تو ڈ تا عربت روکے معیقے ہیں مرا راستہ اعنیا رعبت خان دول سے اُنفیں میں مذشکلنے دوں گا صرف بہجان کوہی تا رکب ما س کا نی میں مذہبا دُں گا تو وہ خواب میں آ ما میس کے

فرقتنے ایک آگ لگادی بدن کے بچے

مبلتاہے مرامسینہ سوزاں ہرآ ہ سے

میری حثموں سے بھرا با نی نریٰ او سے بیج رسم کے خارکی یامن ہو دوکا لوں سے بیج یا د کرائس بحر خو بی کو میں رو با اس قدر د کید کر کا کل کواژخ میر بارسے کہتے ہیں مب

پارب دکھا ہارگلستاں کی طرح جلوہ دکھا ہے کے مرتا باں کسی طرح كنچ قفن مع محدكور با كى نصيب بهو به جائے كيمه تواس دل بتيا ب كو قرار

کس کو ڈھوندسھے گی مبلا کوچ دلدار میں مع مان مائے جرما مال ہو رفتا رمیں وح سات برد وں میں ہ بیٹے ہیں ان ہو کہاں عالی ہو کہاں عالیہ علیہ میں میال سے دل مدستے ہو

باغ میں سیرکو جائے گا جو گلروا بیٹ استرنگوں مجدہ کو ہرسروگلستاں ہوگا ائسی قاتل کا میں ہوں تینے نگر کا گھائی جس کے کوسیے اک نبو وشہیداں بھلا فراقِ ارس تِمرب سركو دسب بشكا ہوا جو تنگ کیمی زنرگی سے قرمیں نے كبھى يز عذركر ول مسكيثى سے لے ساتى بلادے كوئى جولا كرشراب كاملكا د د دغم نکلا جودل سے علقت کرماتم ہوا را زسے اپنے مذکوئی غیر تک محرم ہوا فرقتِ ما نا ل مي تم سے كيا كهون وغم موا المقدر ميں نے حصالي اعشق تيراك صنم صدیم اُٹھارہ ہوں شب بجر اِرکے کھٹکا ہودل میں کیا مرے روز حساب کا ہو دیگی مغفرت مری محت ٔ رمیں بالصرّ ور بنده بور دلسي عيئي عالى جناب كا ماک ہوگی مری ا در کو ہے؛ م**یا نا** ں ہو گا وكيمنا حسرت إبال مرى بعدِ فن بوندین کتی رہائی عمر میراس دام سے آ پڑا گرون میں بھیندا کا کلِ بلدا ر کا تصدت کیا مجھ بہ مان اور دل جوتفا فرمن ا بنا ۱ دا هو گسیا كاسنط يرس زبان ميس وشيول كراتة بتاب مور با مون مذول كوملا شراب دام سے صمیا دے تھیناہے شکل عمر بھر غوركرسك توثقةرا زماك عندليب

نچول اللی عید قربال مرسبی تبسیم النگر کا تا فلک جائے ذکیوں شعله بهاری ۲ ه کا ایک تبه حشریں بوگا گدا وست ه کا طور کا شعل سے جلوہ قا مست کو تا ه کا

مطلع داواں میں ہی رنگ بروسے دیخوا ہ کا استن فرفت میں مبلتا ہی بدن سٹس تنور ہی نقط جھ کھے ہیں دلا بی نقط جھ کھے ہیں دیش دان سے دنیا میں دلا فررسے اس طفل سے روشن ہواں اوا بھا ل

عارت کیوں بنائی منعموا س ہرفانی میں محروسہ زندگی کا ہی منیں دنیا بیل کے م کا ہاری یہ دعا ہردم رہ کرتی ہوگ ذری م دل مراہ جریار میں تن سے نکل گیا جموکا ہو اے جان کا سن سے نکل گیا سمجدسے ہیج اس سراے فانی کو تعدابات اب عدم کا ك حفارات و نيام مكرا ون بي بعروسكس كوري ايك م كا توضيح اب توكرسك كلبل مذيهريه دور بهب ار جو لكا خزاں حبب الا دے گئ تو جمین میں مذکو ٹی گل ور مذ خار ہوگا ن بر بروائی من برگمٹائیں مند ورسا غر بروگا ساتی تماری ما اوں سے حشرکے دن کھدا در لیل و نهار ہوگا اگرمی جا دُں گا سوسے جنت کر دن گا یہ د تکی کا ساتا ں که ایک بهلومی بوگی بوتل ا ورایک بهلومی یا ر بوگا كرول كا قربا ل مَن يق ايا ل شك يه سي سي توكسك جا تا ن كه الميكي فيني مين مبان نثارون مي مجر توميرا منما ربهو گا الكندكي ششتى شكسته ذرّه بعنورين جو كماري سب سب سر مسیح ہوگا نتفیع محشر تو بیرا اس سے یہ بار ہو گا رات دن مجد كوملا تا بي ترقتي كريم كرتا نبي كيد المستكراينا

قبر کا تعویز ا بنی سب نگب مرمر ہوگیا صنم مغفرت کی دیا سکیجئے گا عدم کی راہ میں کیو بکر نہومجد کو خطر میب را ہماری آ و سوزاں میں اگر ہوتا اسٹر بید ا بعد مُردن یا دا یاحسن روسے سنگدل گرانبارعصیاں سے ہوں سربسریں کوئی ہمراہ تک ماتا نمیل مشرک غربت نرمبتا فرقت لدارسے اعظوں بہریہ دل

مذب ول پیامحبت کا اثر بونے لگا

بجكيا ل أس اركي فلمربي بالس ام ير

اسسے بڑھ کرکوئی ایجا دِ بشرکیا ہوگا ایک مے لئے سا ما نِ سفر کیا ہوگا تجدے ہرئت کو کیے آپ بنا یا معبو د منزلِ الفت دیراریں گرا ہی سب

إن بتول كو إت كرف كا مره كيونكر موا

بونط عالي حب مرى شري كلامى كومنا

اگرد کھاکسی نے مجدکو با یا تارلبستر کا ہائے دل کو کچھ خطرا نہیں ہے روز محشر کا

کموں کیو کرمی ہم سے مال اپنے جیم لا غرکا ہیں ماصی ہم م ہ الکہ، تو بخشے گاگنا ہوں کو

ا کے یر منبھانے میں نبھن جائے تواقیا جا دو ہر اگر بار یہ میل جا سے تو اتھا۔

لیتا ہے یہ ہمیار محبت کا منبھا لا نا بوں میں ہما ہے بھی بمراحث کا اثر ہے

اک نام بھی باتی نہیں نالوں میں اٹر کا بچتا ہی نہیں کسنت کھی بیری نظر کا بتاب ہے دل کیسے خریا رکو بہو سنے تا نیر بتوں میں بی عجب می ہے خدانے

وه عندليب بول كرسلا محدكو غم ر إ بغ جهال مي كخل تست احتلم ر با وحتی وه بول که مدِّا و سے نه برمائیا محرایس قیس کا میں قدم در قدم را منظوراً ن كوصاف مي وعده فلافيال ملك انتظاركيول مرى المحمول من مرا اکثر مری غزل میں جو شکتے ہیں رمز ہیں عا جزجیمی ثنایی هر ابل بست کم ریا عاد ت سجود کی جوہتی عہد شا ب میں بیری میں بھی سدا قدیعات میں خم ار ہا

ذر ہنی غرل کہی کیتا کے منین سسے گو ور دِمثنِ شعر وسخن تجد کو کم ر ا

ہم عاشقوں کو خاک نشین سیسندہ وہ شاہ ادج حرن جمیں کسے سالا ا قرار شام سے ہے برط معارو زحشرب کیوں دل ہو الیے اہل تعافل سے بتلا

المتولي بهاك كسست جوش جون بو سيسته يا اركريا و سي بكالا سيط عقاابل و فااب وه جنا كاربوا يارا غيار بهوا جس كودلدار سيحت عقد دل آزار بودا كياير اسرار بورا بكميا و دُرد نزال مي گربار عوا الميرو دار عوا جرگرا انکمدست انسود کیشوار بیوا ایک انبار بیوا سلے جنوں شے مذمجھے دشت فرردی کی ہوا ناک بیل بنم ملا ٣ و بنا بمي عُكِيس مجھ د شوار ہوا استدر زار ہوا سوز فرقت اگردل مي هيمولا بوتا بخدا جل كه رينك يد رينا بوتا موت برباد دركرتي جو عبار دل كو سي صحرك تيامت كالكولا بو تا

انتخاب کلام کیتان تو فیر (گوالیار) مر مسي اُمنت کے لئے آئے جان اپنی گنوائی کے حضرت عیلی كا نول كاركا الج شريرون في سايا تفتحون لأمرايا بِرِشَاك بِیمِ اَک قِرمزی رَبِّکت کی بیضا کی الص مصرت عيلي باس آپ کے جوہری درجنت کی بھی کبھی اسقي مرس منجي دیکے محص کرتب عصیاں سے رہائی ال حفرت عيلي

دلا بم بوصحة بي صنرت عيك كوكيا كي المي المرك طريقت بي بشرك عقيقت بي خداكي دعاكيئے و واكيے دواكيسى شفاكيے

رواسي کشورکونين کا فرانز و اسکيلي سموچرخ کرم شا بنش ارمض و سماسکيلي جبیں کو جا ند کیئے اُرخ کو خورٹ یونسیا کیئے تدم کی فاکس کو اکسیر کیئے کمیب ایکئے ب طفلاق ه اسم باک تعویز و عاکیت جوانوں کی سپر کھئے منعیفوں کاعصا کھیئے رفین نا مہے بارخبسے باتے ہیں صحتت

مار دا الله الله المحمد العياسية فالم كهين دلعنة عارض بي مرح ل صبح كمين ملميس ير شيعِش مي بوعائے مزسرسا م كميں طائردل بمي منت ويجبوا لزام كهين طفل تک بووس مر تاکه نه برنامرسی شلخ مز گا سے مرتوری تمرفام کمیں کیا ہنیں تم نے شنار و م کمیں سٹ مرکمیں

ول روعش مين عانا بدسرست م كهيس روز وسمعل مین را وقات بسر کرتا سے دل مُخاراتِ مبوں سے تجھے ہذیاں تو ہوا كدويات تحصيم ف كدير عيد معدافكن مرد ما رحیم نمانی نمین کرناست صرور ہے خطرخا م طبع خاکی ہے چوری چر ہری اليي نز د كيف عارض وه كاكل أسكى

نا توال دل جرملا بيضة أسطنته براتسير ، آه کب سیوینے گا اس مال سے ناکا کہیں<sup>آ</sup>

مهوش مجھے میم منفہ ہزلگا دے مثب متاب ترها درشنم منه بنا وست شب مهتا ب جمارا وئے منسا فرش بھیا ہے تئیب متاب اب د مکھیے کیا گل نہ کھلاھے مثب متاب

بن رشائے کرکس کوخوش میں سیستا ہے۔ سیر حیندا گرمیا بزلگا ہے شب مہتا ہے خورش منط وسکیھے جوعار صنتر سے تا با ں گل مباکسکرسے بیزین اینا یہ کتا ں وار وه رشكب گل آ تاسيخين مي كونځ كهد و گلدسته زرعفت پر ثر تا کا بسٹ یا

زخی ہے آسیرا ہیدل زلفت کا مار ا وه سائب کهیں ماریه ماہے ترب ہتاب

ب سرمز گان جرمیرے اشکی بینم کی گرہ مردمان بون فاریکھرے ہے تاہم کی گرہ سے برس گا نظر آج دسکیے حیثم کے گھرمرد مان سے کلا دہ میں فرہ کی اشک پڑنم کی گرہ مم كو بمجيتمو خوشى سبي بم فضل شك كى مريس ديدة و دانسة اك كم على كره یر دل صدحاک میرا با تقسیے شایہ کے کیا كلمُول مكتا ہو آسپرائس زلف رہے كى گر ہ

لگاتا ہے دلا توآ ہ کا نسٹ تر غدا حا فظ

بوے إيطفال كر مثر ابتر مندا ما نظ سر مصابل بيم الكال كے خبر بير فعا ما نظ مَ الْوَسِلْ عَلَى مُرْكًا نَ كُمَا شهير خدا ما نظر فطر تاب دا مآسا خط مسطر خدا ما نظر عذر كري كرن افع من مجبي كے خال ابروست كم محلات ولا دنیا لدوار اختر عندا حافظ نہیں ہداغ داخ دوم و متعلد و ہوتا ہے شیک زن جو بھرکے دامن مرکال سے الفگر خدا حافظ ىنىر بواكى قى جۇش جۇن كى ماي

أتبيرأس شعله ردى عإه مين سياب ن ميرا بهت بتياسي إب يه دل صنطر فدا ما فظ

اسف ده شمع روحومر الشمط ل تلك بروانه سأن ثاركرول ني جال تلك سرکش ہے دخت زکوئی کردے کہ معنیے لادی کشاں کشاں اسے ان کیشاں تلک مثل زبان فارست لم سيحيئ زبان الأول جو حرف شكو كمبي من بان للك

> ہم ہیں استیرملیا؛ بیرعثق سے موقوت تس کے منیں کے طانداں لکک

تمريس تخديث ل وداخك فون بي شك كالكيا همارى شاخ مز كا ن قي بايس موليا را معيليا

جن بر برس الله الكراكم الكوين المعين کبھوینگلے میں کرمٹیم سے مبھیو کہ عاشق نے کیجھائیں نواز کرشاخ مڑہ سے اٹک کی کلیا

أسيراب بين كيون نبو مكيست لميرا كرس فل يرولا ورك منره كى برهيان عليان

ہے سربسر جنا جو کھیے ہو بوت لم ادما ن ان لف گو کہ ہوے مشکبو قلم جو سرفوشتے ہیں ہی گفتگوت کم جو سرفوشتے ہیں ہی گفتگوت کم جو سرفوشتے ہیں ہی گفتگوت کم

سكع أمير يفع كلزادس مركبول ادصا فنخط بإربصدا دزوست لم

تعنی نفیرحضرتِ انسستا و کی طرح كمل عائے حتم عنجه اگر بو سزارب د مکیا ہی بیکسی نے کسی ابنار بند كريف منكوني سيفني إلى سكي هاربند تربي چرخون مسيدين بتراشكاربند له ئينه سان ہي وايہ نہيں شيم ز ان سند ، سیادخش آج کے نار مارسب يطفرل شاكسك بي كبور بكارسند ٢ م كياهياتي بيد اليكا وهركري غذ کیا کروں میں کہ مذ زرسے مذمیتر کا غز اور میرماسے کوئی کامے کولے کرکا نذ اور میکواف وہی میا ارکے یا سرکا ننز وام آسام ہی رست ترامسط کا غذ خینم مینه دل واب ملا بار نظر ساده روک ایجے لگ مائیگی اینظر ليمرزآيكم كووه دل ازارنظر ب طرح کئے ہی یہ دیرہ خونیا رنظر ككشان سے اسكوكرنى سے ولا زىخىر شرط خاک ہی بجرجہاں میں نفشٹ تعمیر مشرکط ال مبب كمناسب أسكا سرته كلكيم مشدط يرمين كرنا يراب نا لامست بكر مشرط

مضمون باند هفي مي توانبتك ، فرد اسمير كمخوك مين مباكح جووه كلعذار بند کیشکلسے بیمیری بھلاچٹیم زا ربند تینی بلال سے م درا محدکواے سپہر با نرها براج سيفكن توسف كو ني سيد سلام نهارترك تفتورس ساده ومرو ك مرغ ولكرك وكسي ام الما الم خانہ ب*ی حیثم ہے ہنیں گخت مگر استیر* سنكدل كميون فالكفيل بم يتجف مرمركا غذ اب درست تجعے کھتا بھیت زر گرکا غذ تحد کوکس میم به لکھے کوئی کا ننزیے ویر مكرش قا مدرك كري ككري ملاكراسين يكقلماس ميں مركبوں طائر معموں ہوآئير جب بوا قاعدهٔ عشت معنوں قف سفح دشت برایا العن خار نظر تذردل كرت بمأس تب كوشا كباليجيا مجمد بيطوفان نيالائيگي شايركه آسير بیل ست جرخ کی اسع، بی تربیر شرط غورس ومكما جوسم نحكينينا شكل حبأب بزم محرد ال سي شب كوسر شي كرتي مقى شمع آه سے تا تیرتواب مدھئی ہے باے آسیر

مرط والإاجراك يين بنين تجركيا باعث جه بهوتاب بهارا و گربیا ب گیرگیا باعث ہاہے اسےنے کی ہے کی تا نیرک یا عیث وكيون بي بنجرُ مز كان مِن النَّخير كما باعث

نكاني وصنع سادى مالح تصويركما باعست جنول مم سے مدنی کیا الفر تقصیر کیا بات سب بوار بام الماجرشة ومرجبي أكل كمر منهمى أسكوبهوك صلقه فتراك كرتيري

السيراس بجرالفت بي انسي كرا تناكو ي توكيون موج روان بح صورت بخيركيا باعث

مانے ہے قربی ترسس بارکا علاج اليماكيا طبيب دل زاركا علاج کھنے لگا نئیں ہے اس آزار کا علاج

ہے یا دکس کوطالب بدار کا علاج جنبش اسے ذرا بھی نئیں ہے عصا آ ہ يربا نره كرركها جوقف مي كيابي خوب ستاد توسن مرغ كرفت ركا علاج بوهي طبيب جوتب عشق کي د وا

تتمتة ننين بي قطرهُ الثك ليك بي أسير كن شكل سے ہو دير أه خونيا ركا علاج

ور نذكر بيكا ووبي جاك كريا ن كل بس ہے بیخیمرسیا ہ دو دحیرا غان گل عام تها مینا مقا ا ور رشک نگلتا ن گل کھا یاکسی بریہ ہی تونے مری جا ن گل

ما من تو دامن كشا ب سوست كلستا ن كل ماسيئے تعميركيا مرفت دعشا ق بر بزم میں ندوں کی رات جونہی گئے شیخ جی واغ ہوسی کاکب مسے مرا ہوکیوں

ائس گل خدبی بغیرا نکھوں میں میرے آسیر باغ سے زنداں نمط، زخم نمایان کل

سینے ہی میں سے سے پر برا دکی طرح ول كرة شير ديكه تو فرا و كى طرح بے دید تیری حیثم نے صیا د کی طرح

اس خست نسف کیاستم ایجا دیکی طرح یرا و شکل تیشر ترے یا س سے بھے لا ترنگهسا موس دل کوکیایے صید

بی قتم همسسر حیگیز کر وی تنم را غیرت گریز کر دی گوہرخوش اب از دُرج دہاں اند<del>اخ</del>تے زلزله درستی کون د مکا ل انداسختے

فرات باررااے جرخ بر کیں عيكونيم بالوسك المستسرربار من بنی کو بیم که مارا دا ده د شنام با ا ذخرام غمره و رفتا ربانا زو ا دا

نیست اگاه زورود افع سوز مگری حیا دشمن بکارمن حسیب کردی بگوسك مے گارمن حسيب كردى ببل میر باک زروزشا رمی داری

عاستن سب سروسامان توك مايرانا ز نگاه نا زبرماسید فگندی فنكستى شيشه صهاي ے عيشم چوست حضرت عسی شفیعت کے فطرت

## انتخاب كلام أتبير

شمع فا نوس میں در برد ہ جلے ہے دکھیو شعلائے انکا کے ہے جگرسے با ہر

ہم اس میندروسے ہجری یون سے کرتے ہیں کہ سکتے کی سی ما استے ہنہ جیتے ہی مرتے ہیں

تودد من جرم سے اے رشاک انسرے القر بہائے ہاتھ ہے یہ اور نباہ تیرے ہاتھ سے ہی یاری دلف سیا ہ تیرے ہاتھ خراب فانه ول مجكلاه تيرك بالقر بمرے بی سکواوں یا ف اوخوا ہ تیرے ہاتھ

جو دیکھے مہر در بخشاں بگا ہ تیرے ہاتھ کے یہ کو ن بی تھے کو ہی جا ہ ترے با تھ مذكيول الوركعت افسوس رفاك شانه کہوں میں جاکے معبلاکس سے بھوگیا میرا فقط مند میں ہی آسیرا ہ تیرے باعقوں ہوں

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نورغم دا بداگریهست یا معیام تو گذشتم دا براا دمسجد دارا نست لام تو بهاند تا قیا مست فطر تا مشهور نام تو دیدهٔ مهرمبین دیدهٔ تصویر شده بیا در مخل رندان کمن مام سے گلگوں پھیم از طون میرو دبیرن روسے بہت زیبا براہ عنی گرمین از ننا خودرا ننا سازی عفیرت ماہ چرحن بہت ہے بیرٹ دہ

ما کے بگوکہ تازہ میرایجا دکر دہ

لب لم بُرا زشكا يمت ببدا دكر د ه

زال سلطته کرزنگ مدائی دوود هٔ بیدار شوکنول چاففلت غنو د هٔ ترتیب زتو یا فنت د کان تا زهٔ برخود گزیده مزیب دایان تا زهٔ ا مهنینه سان د نور تو دل برقتاب شد بربا درنت عمر تو فطرکت بخواب خوش که مه چول سبسینه نگر د و د لم کباب فطرکت بعبنی آس منم غیرست بنا س

تزئین گوش از در شهوا رکر ده هٔ رشک ارم زوید هٔ خونبا رکرد هٔ حیف است با وجودگهر باسے حیثم من مسدا فریں کہ کو حسیب کر ولدار فیطر تا

مگر سوخست روحینم گهر با رش وه نالهٔ دسه و عنم و رنج و دل زارش ده نیست اگه زبریشا ن<sup>د</sup> ما لِ ما شق گردهٔ وزاری و بیتا بی و شورسسینه

جلوه ٔ نا زگه بر تحظه نظب رمی اس کی چشم برد ورکه سرمست دگرمی اس کی زماده ه است مهم نیز کردی چون خیال تو فرانموشس مثوداز دلِ ما مهام زرین مکف شیشه نهاس در بهاو مه تنهاگری با زار توست. عمرس شده در بغ برلهو ولعب تلفت مرو بیرول ازین کا شایهٔ ول سط عنق نو در تيپ ان د ل ز تواسب لعبتم تبخٺ ناز و ل غیراز تو زنو بان جها س کام ندارم ہیج از تو تمناے ہے دیا م ندارم

كارس جنال نشدكه بكارا مرسهمرا زواها دستدورانه ول من آن مستم كرسا تئ ازل بخيت بحدا منكركه لثد بأكعب بمسر جزنام تومن وروزبان ام ندارم من مست ملح حسن بنا ننيم كه ساتي

دراب چرب براز در شهوا ر دیده ام

المورده ام ازا سگرا شک سپنی تو

اس کشا ور زم که دایم در زمین سنگلاخ بهرکشت برسخنور تخم مضموں است گنم

يأروفا دارمن ولبرعب ارمن

دلبرعتا رمن بارو فأ دار من ديد أو خونا رمن كان برخشال شد كان برخشال شده ويره خونا رن ساقی سرشارِمن ما مصبوحی ندا د مام صبوحی ندا دساقی سرشار من تعلى شكريا رمن حيث مدار بقا من جيمر السب بقا لعل شكر أرمن خنجرِ خرنخوار من قتل جها ل ميكند تقل جهال ميكند خنجر خونخوا رمن

تکارمن کب ماں برور تو غمزهٔ و نازوا دا وعشوه خانه زا د تو

فزون مدجندازا بعيات مت ولبرى حا ں پر دری عاشق وازی خاطر آ توبغسل گل گرفتاری منوز مزا براسے خداجیتم اشکبا رمسوز

شدر ما قطرت اسسیر بهرخمین بیان بارهٔ افگر سرشک حمرم مریز

دل زوستم رفت من محوته شایم بنو ز هرباس تا مخرنت را کردی بعا لم سرفراز فاک ارخویش را کردی بعا لم سرفراز دل ناک یا دیاری مرسس دل ناشا دوسوگوارم بسس دل نظرت سیا تمکا رم بسس کرما و و هرا ایا بهم نمی زیبر بیا شکش چسال ترسم زنار واز عذابش مبلوهٔ بنود و شد در پروه آل پرده شیل بار با فطرت نبودم عرض حال چوں شدی درکلبهٔ احزان با رونق فزا غم ولدار همگسار م کبسس موسس و عمگسار تهنسا کی تیر نازصسندم سیمے گو یہ کھٹ بلیے تولے ولبرنیے وروضیا دارد بو د بچرل نام تو غغا رمطسان

بیا و ہر زماں ہے نوش مے نوش زیں جست الاسے ماگر دید وہم انشا غلط

ہمی خواہی اگر نطرت حضوری شدچ از روزازل حرمتِ نوشتِ ما غلط

درجهال گشت فرد رعزت ما و واعظ خوب دیدم که مهن ست گنا و واعظ

ازز و وکوب که درمحنل دندا سگسشته میکندشام وسح خلق صند دار اگراه

فندنسي عركي طرب كرانست مناكي عر

ازنرمی گفتار تووزگرمی رنست ار تو

مصراب غم که زخمه زن چنگ بسینه سف د امرصد ک دروز دل چی صدا د د

درون سینربی و م د ام د و نیم سفده مفاع خبر مرسکان یار باید دید

مرا زصحبت آن گرم عار می آپ پر تگفتهٔ اند بزرگان بجار می ۲ بیر

زهر زه گردی دبهبو دگی دل نطرت بونتِ بركيب رِنا فلعن زر نا بص

گاسې ز در د سجر توسسه يا د مي كند

كم از خيال وصل ولم ميثود خوش

خون ولم بجاس مع نا ب مي وبر كشى عقل خوسش بگردا ب مى رېر خواېم که رفع غم کنم از با د ه چرخ دول برکس که بحرحن تراشی کندنظسسر

ازروزازل چو کم پرسار بتاں بور که کیسنهٔ تیره ساز د غبا ر که دو بواکسیش نیا پر بکا ر كه ور و جله ۱۰ ند خر با ر وا د كه این باغ را نه ثبات و قرار ازی مین نظرت ترا ۱ فتیار

چه کفر و لم ما کل کسسلام مذکر و میر زبرخواه وردل كدورت مرار ککش نفس ا مّا رهٔ خونسینس را مبک ترگذر زیں پینجی سسر آ بر گلزار دینیا دل خو دسبت د بگفتم ہم۔ لایت گفتنی

بهرج در دل داشتی داری مبنوز بازا بإزام ولداري منوز بس چرا براستم اس ی مور واست بعفلت كمعخوارى مبنوز

کارمن کردی و درکاری میوز گرم صد جور وتعب دی کروه ا درمگردحسننم شانے واشتم للمتش عسسه حبم ذارس سوخة

ازرولطف كرم برمال نطرت كن نظر زاكدى آير بكويت فأك برسربرسبان

درعالبت خارمىپىد دىمسسيا ، دىمۇخ ا زجنم اشكبارسبيد ومسياه ومسرخ بیدا شده ش*رار میپدوس*سیا ه و ممرخ

د م<sup>ر</sup>یم میم بارسپید دسسیاه و سمرخ ریزم جوابراز عم بجر تواسے صنم ورا مينه زعكس رخ وزلفت عنبرين

و مست طلب خویش زدا مان تو بر ز ر خورشد پترسحاسب کر د نر یک قطره زام ناب کرد نر امروز خودش صاب کرد ند افوس که چوں حباب کر د نر تسکین ولش برا ب کر و نر برا بتان بارسرخ دوسنسرا زكرد کرمسکیں بہیج مقد درسے بزار د سلیمان الفنت مورست ندارد کہ تا ب بجرمبحورے ندار د مثل المئيت ببرخاية مراحيران كرد خال*ق النخلق ترا رشک بری انسال کر* د تأمثل تو راببريذ إست

در دہر دہے طالع ہمکس کہ جو فطرت اززلف برخ نقا ب كرد ند ورساغر دل زگرم جوشی كلم وستم وجناس خودرا در بخرفن ابغاے ہستی ديدنرج اضطراب فطركت فطرکت زمیرق برکه سرخویش را نها د فرك توسى سازد دل وما س منوشاكى زب بروا بي أو مزارا وصل مانان روس بنا شوت وبدار توسك نور تحبلي ازبس سجده مشكر ببرلحظه ا دا چول مرتسب آیں منزل عش سطے مذکر دو

اگرداری زعکس با رمطلب
نقط از کندن کسا رمطلب
برا پرفطرت از برتا رمطلب
چوخاک فاک شدن تربه کمال مشت
منیدانم کم چول آ مرحیاں رفت
شور اسمیے زول مومن ترسابرفا مت
کرز بیتا بی من تاب زوبها برفا مت
چول بیک صبا تراگذر نمیست
ابگار کم فالی از مشرر نیست
غیراد دل تو که را بهبر نمیست

کن اسمین دل دا مصفا بیرین مهت ادا بهجو فرا د بیرین مهت ادا بهجو فرا د مساگر عفدهٔ دلفسس کشاید تاب کن که در خوش گفت ماشق ک فطرت در می ما در می بیجر تولیست مناطبی می در دا که بیب می از بیا ای در دا که بیب می از با رساید می در دا که بیب می از با رساید می در دا که بیب می از با رساید انگریشت که بیز است رساید انگریشت که بیز است رساید فطرت که بیز است رساید

کہ درا کمینہ ایں صفائی نیست کہ درا فاق دگر نامہ برے بیدا نیست جز درِحضرتِ عیلی دگرے بیدا نیست

در دلم عکس روسے خو د پیکر چرں بیام دل شیرا راسا ند جا نم بر همرزش عصیاں بجہاں کے نظر ت

ازولولامشق تودسوسك توا داخست

مدرنگ مذکت بسرشیشهٔ نا موس

محض بے جاتا ہ سرد وگریئر خونیں عربت

در دل نگیں دلار، اے دل نمیگر د د ا تر

نقاش ازل كرد چوابست سرا كج

زاں روز *سرخونی برتنغ* توسبر دم

م گردش دا ده چرخ چنبری دا نهی زیس مج کلاه سروری را زسے ۲ موختی ما دو گری را بررشک انداخت مهرخاوری را مام لمور بسرصبوحی پراز مشرا سب میک گروش منی دا نم که حیثمت غرورحن در دل سب که داری جماسنے را بعثوہ می فرسیے فروغ شمع روسے بار فطرتت ما تی مرا زمیکر ہ خولسیشس کن عطا

برین روش نه کندموج منظراب راس عربی مجرحیرت شو د حباب دراسب بهان بنده قد مبوس مناب دراسب بنورشے که زخیم سرخک می ریز د صفائی آبادسسیندام اگر بیند بوقت عنس بت رشک ماه می سازد

دارد مرتض بجرز وصلش شفا طلب

مکلیف کے طبیب مرابیش ازیں مرہ

دررا وعثق اینمه بربا د خدنصیب وسک طالع دسائے سمت دلفسیب وعدۂ دصلش شدہ چوں عقریب سوختہ پر دارہ سماعندلیس تابے توان وعقل دل ددیں کہ داشتم دسمن مانی مراکست جبیب تیز ترضد اس شوست مرل از فردغ شع روسے گلبد ن

مرا زمسیر باغ بارمطلب به بایرخودکنم اظها دِمطلب کهمست از ایرفی خلامطلب ولم با نرگسس نیما دِمطلب مزا زلبیل مزارگزارمطلب شودگرمالع نا ساز سازم منم چون سربه پیش خنجر ا و مخیف وزارزین گشتم که دار د

کے شاہ دارگستراز توعجب نباشد ا د لطیب خود نوا زی گرنظرَبِ گدا را ا زمیکشی تحب لد برین نا د وم نیا ز زا برترا ميمنسم زملال وحرام ما مارم بخرد ميرسبلوهٔ خو د را منو د ه ترسا بيو د ومومن دامتش بېمىت را تلميذم ابرنسيست فقط در گرسيستن حاصل منو ده برق زمن منطراب را زا <u>رساعتے کہ کمہ د</u>ہ ک<sup>ام</sup>غوش من تہی بېرسکون ښېست سرم در کنا ړ ما از فرط اصطراب د لې تبعیت را د ما سیا ب سال فست از ندار دبتا زغم هوشیاری گرمنی خواهی زرسرشاری د لا ا زشراب شوت ا ولبر میرکن بیما بدرا مغرزمن ازنصیحستِ مبهدده بس مخدر ناضح ترا م کار ازی خوب زنشت ما چول بگردم سرخرو در حتیم مجینان خود ديدهٔ خونبار دا ده خامهٔ رنگيس مرا واتعن درو وارنج نبودم بزير حيرخ كردعتن توبنا لؤوا نغا نم المسنا نریده مس حبنی رشک پری را کندبنده بست ن آ ذری را بحسن توکه آب و ربگ اده مل روسے تو باغ و لبری را مزام نازِ توک سروسکش زیا انراخته کیک دری را

بم.بم ولر

فران سے ہوبا ہر ذرا مقد ور کیا انسان کا جن پری حور و ملک در شا دلاتے ہیں بب میں سرشی کیو کر کروں سے ہم مور کہتے ہو کیا از حکم حثیم مست کوکس سرنتا بر گو تئیں دار دنگا ہ نا زاو ہم سلیاں در بعب ن

ولم

دیکھے حرام ہے نیت جمال میں جب قاضی ملال خوک کو سمجھے ہمر نمط مفت تی ملاک نوک کو سمجھے ہمر نمط مفت تی ملاکئیں با دہ سے سپنے پر زا ہر اپنا جی مرام کیوں نہ کریں رندا مستاں ہوی حرم ہے مشیخت ماہ کے گھریں

انتخاب كلام فارسي

خوب کردی گریز رفتی در میان برم او قدر و منزل درصف گل نیست برگ کاه را

خرمن سني خودرا نقطرتا محفوظ دار چونکه برقِ مهررولش سخست را نبار با

مطرب بحيرتم كه خبر دا د چنگ را فطرت حبر نسبنه بيب بارمنگ را از غم د در د سوگوار ئي ما بايد دل صدحاك مرا بخيرگري را ازېږده لاسه سينه د شونه وژو ن ما تشبيه مي د مهند به تعسل يمن بربيس چرخ ميدار دايس نباس کبو د لان تا د نگاه صست م دسوزن مژگان کیا بیا حوال نہیں تجد کو سنگر معلوم سے کہ ٹیرسی خبرا زحالِ قبیلِ نظی او دیده باشی تن بے *سرسر راہے گاہے* مختیں عزل رنگین سنوما جراایک دن کا پریرُ و مجھے ساتھ ہے کرملا سیرگل کو شفیق اہم ہی دلا باکے اس کو کمایں نے محد کوغلامی میں سے تو مرے ہونے سے تھ کو آرام ہوگا حقیقت جوتقی اس گرفتار دل کی مفعل بال و برواسکے کر دی سرمورہی کچھ نہ جبوقت ہاتی توجم بخھلاکے بُولانہ بکا تنا داہی سله عیل مرا تجد سے کیا کا م ہوگا ہوا من کے یہ بات نظرت جو عمکیں سربطف اس کرستمگاروو ہیں لگا کہنے بنس بنس کے از ہرتسکیں نکرعشق میراکسا مان رنگیں مدا مبائے کیا اسکا انجام ہوگا تخبیس عزل حبول

وشت میں میرتے ہی میرتے آج مجنوں مرکبیا سرکو بیفرسے رہا فرہا داسینے میکوٹر تا سرح ان مودازد دل کی اب کرونمیں تاکہا فاکساردں سے موافق کہے دنیا کی ہوا

را ه بی تری گئے جو نقشِ یا بربا دہم

مختسر

توہی ذراحب برسنے بہا اشک کے قطرات سے اپنے نجبا در کھ تن زار کو است سے لگا شعب لئا و دل سوزاں مرا دور ہوا اور ہوا ہوگیا

مون ترب بی سائی گذر داسی جو کچه که ہم پر منائیں کس کویہ حال جا کر فقط کرم پر ترب نظر سبب سرخی کی مذربی تا ب کسی مرشس میں جہاؤنی پارکے کوچے ہیں جوہم عیا بیٹیے جی بیں ہم ناہے کہ سبتی سے اُٹھاکر دل کو سیجیے ذکر کچھ اس کا کمیں تہا سیلیے

ا کمینهٔ تا با سے مبی شفا مند و من ہی سیج بوھیر تو دہ کوچ ہی فطرت کا وطن ہی

ہے سرسے وہ ہے تا بقدم نور کا شعلہ ماروب شی کرتے ہی جس کومیہ کی شاہاں

دریا میں ہراکنے ی میں ہر او ہر میں بانی لبریز ہوجس طرح کسی نہر میں بانی مار دسے کہ رہویے ملا زہر میں بانی

استاہے نظر دیرہ کئم تیرے سبب سے یوں اشک مجرے سبتے ہیں شیوں میں ہاری نطرت کو ملا تندِلبِ یا رکا شربت

تخنس غزل مأفظ

مطربا مسیکنی بها نه بهنوز نه مستم از با ده که ترا نه بهنوز می کشیم از با ده که شاید بهنوز مستم از با ده که شاید بهنوز ساتی با نرفت فاید بهنو ز

بحرِ الفنت میں مار کر ڈ بکی تا بھت دورہم نے تہ ڈھو بڑھی مذلکی { تھ ایک بھی سبی در دریا ہے عشق می سبی

> ماں نیا ور د درمیا نه مہنو ز تختی*ں غز* ل قتیل

روز وشمب بتاین کس اسطے نطرت مغموم مسمولگی مهرو وفا د برسے بالکل معدو م

ایک دمین سنتاب قام کرائی دلاکیاغم ب ده اینا جهان بی نام کرائی ایک دم می مطا دیاکس سنے سیج بتا تو جگا دیاکس سنے ہود درآ فتاب جمان دفت شام سے فطرت ہیں تو کا م فقط اپنے کا م سے اٹنگ ساں دیکھنا نہ پا دیں گے ده ہی اسکو کمنویں جمکا دیں گے عشق سے ہم نہ بازا ویں گے خبط ہی دستورسو دا شاہ والا جاہ ہے خبط ہی دستورسو دا شاہ والا جاہ ہے

ملکم حبوت قاتل تیغ خواک شام کرتا ہے
جو کچر جور د جنا بھر پر وہ صبح وشام کرتا ہے
بھر مہتی ہے اسے حباب سجھے
ہم کو خواب عدم سے اے نظرت
مخال میں ایسے رندول کی ایم محتسب جا
گالی سے مانتے ہیں جو گری سے کچھ بڑا ا
دل جو نظروں سے دو گرا دیں گے
جا ہ برجن کی بھبو لتا ہے دل
دل توکیا جان بھی اگر جا دسے
رنشت ہے دارانخلا فتا در ہی وحشت سریہ

را قیا مخمد جس میں ترا میخاینہ ہے ۔ ہے وہ عبوہ نور کا کون ومکاں بیاینہ ہی

مثل شبم گلتن مهتی کی نظرت سیر کو ایک م مرکو بحیثم داراسے ا در سکے

اس بہتے ہیں مرے زخم دل نگار ہرے کشت امیر مرے ہوسکتے اک با رہرے

جنم ٔ حیثم سے ویتا ہوں ہمیشر بانی فطرت اُس دوش پر د کیماجود وشالہ کاہی

بسبب درده جو وه بوسی هم کومیتے جی جاں سے کھوسیلے

ہم حب اس کوج من مت جد جانبی کے اسٹیلی اللہ کے برند طلع عا سٹیلید

و مکس طرح سے کہ وجا نب جرم بھر عابے کہ حبیکے سربیسے دریا در دوغم میر جائے

جو د کمھے دیرمین س مُنے حسن کا حبالہ ، سروقیاس بھلا و ہ غربی کمیا الم چھے

جوفار ہجرول میں کھٹکنے سے رہ گئے بلدائے نیچ تاری چیٹکنے سے رہ گئے

کیا دسرهٔ وصال صنم کچھ قریب سسبے تزمین زلعت جبکہ مثاروں سے اُس نے کئ

رہے کواسے ہی رشیستا ں نے نے

فطرت مگریمی شیم می دل ا در ما ن بھی

 دلسے ہی اپنے دل کا سوال جواسی، مستی کا بھر دا تعی مسٹسل حیا ہے گئے در شمیں ہم کوا تاہی عالم سبھی نظر اس گلٹن جا ں یہ تو فطرات مذ کھولیو

اگرشففت کونی بیسش حوال کرتاب کوئی بیبل کے نفل کی میں بال بیکر آ ہے

کا کم بھرکے گھنگری سائس و دیتا ہے۔ مذکر ہبر خدا بیداد کے صیا و اشنی بھی

گر تحبی طور کی گر نور که تا جو ل است گاه سینا اورگائب طور که تا جو ل است گربری گرا دمی گرحور که تا ہوں اُ سسسے جبکہ موسلے کی طرح جراستا ہوں کو ہفت ب

صرمرغم سے دیے فوصن خراں رہتا ہی

گو گلون سے ای مرے گلین سینه کی بها ر

کری میں اقتباس نور انجم مهرا باں سے کھائیں حیثم کے سُبگلے میں حیکرشاخ مڑگا سے کہ حیکے فیض سے واقعت ہوتم دینی ایا سے نیں قطرے عرف کے اس بری سیکیے عابض ہے ذرا توان کر جھوکہ ہم نے اشک کی کلیاں درا توان کر جھوکہ ہم نے اشک کی کلیاں سے ہوگر مصحبت کون سے کا فرسے کے فطر

جمان کوئی جھرا ہو تولے شور پرسر ہیلے

تقدق أس بربن كي كرون مان و مبكر سبي

اُتھا یا تھربزائس خط جرانان دیوالیس نہیں ہے سفر کم میرانجی اشعار ہلالی سے بار ہا دیکھانے تدبیر کو سپٹے کھاتے ہائے داعناے دل کی حب نے رفتی دکھی بخربی دیکھیا برساے دانش وفطرت بی مقراسیکہ تقدیرے اسکے ہمدم

بقی کوئی اسکو بتا کچھ تو فیا سہے
ہوتا کہ جسسے کا در واکھے تو فیا سہے
کوائس پر نفتہ مباس کو فدا کچھ تو فیا ہے
اب تو ہماری فاک فدا ایک سوکر سے
فطرت بھرائس سے کیو کھ کوئی گفتگو کر سے
با وسنا بن سے بویسنا بی کی
پھر تو واں ہم نے جہدرا بی کی
داہ جی واہ کیا کمسا بی کی
داہ جی واہ کیا کمسا بی کی

فدوی اگرمیالائت ا نماردگل نهیں سے آدمی کوعلم کی شدئیم ضرور ہی گرمال زریج جھرکوندی سترس تو دل در درسلے مجرب ہے اُڑا تی ہوئی صبا رکھتا ہوہا تھ فیضنہ میں نبیش سے لب کی جو گو میں اُس نے کیا فریب دیا اُس کا نقش سے کیا فریب دیا اُس کا نقش سے کہاں دکھیا ہم فردہ کئے تھک تھک کے دور درکے جیٹم کو کھو یا ہم فردہ کئے تھک تھک کے دو مین یں پر ہم فردہ کئے تھک تھک کے دو مین میں پر ہم فررت سے نظر سے ن

كيوں نه ہوعائق كا دل يا ما لُ مِنُ ن ارست بررگ مار کو بی کست دشته از تا رسی

جس خرام نازسے اسف زمیں پر زلز لہ اسليه بي فأوت بهرم مُبت بسي سع مجھ

شعلهٔ نوراگر تیرا برن دکھیں سے ایک دن زورترا چرخ کهن دکھیں سکے

أ تشرحُن سے مبل جائیں سے عشا ت تما م نا توا نوں یہ توانائی مذا تنی ہی حبت

تصویر شیم دل میں بیاسے یا رکھنج سمکی بررگ مثال رسشتهٔ زُنّا رکمنج کنی بھٹی تری تو ساتیِ سرشا رکھنچے مگئی

دل سے خیال تیرے سرا با کا کیونکہ س<sup>ے ک</sup> تن پرمرسے کٹاکش دلعب بتاں سے آہ اب توسمی حیکائے سے خوشگوارسے

المقدر قونے حنا کو کرد یا گشتاخ د کھ تھے تلووں سے ترے یا تھوں کو لولے لگی نا توانی میں اب بنا زور حبت لانے لگی

کیا خفنہ ہے سہلے ہی ل بینعینی تقی قری

بجائ گرمخد سكول سے موڑ دل فيا ل صبر و قرار تعبو اڑو ب تراسي برلحظه مان توطو ولكه دل بمست فبطراب سي غموا لم ولسص مع شعب جال مانا س تحجه د کما وست ووئی کے برف کو جمع المفاق بروصف زا برشراب یہ

يون حسرت دل بم سنے بمي ہر بار بچالي

ہوخاک عمت میں ان تلو وں کو چوکہ ما بس ایک ہی ساغرمی دوئی اُکھ گئی داست کیا تونے بیسے ساقی سے رشار بچا ہی

ر ہیںگے جان کیں رجو یوندی وزیر سے الرمياوح ول ربيم في وسك بارا بإن

بكل ما ديكي اخرا يك ن مكبرك قالى سواا شکال خارج کے مذائے ایک بھی دخل

رشك مهروماه تابان اورسب ابنا و ه طفل ولمبسمان ورسب لكمة حشت كابيابان اورس ال خیول کو رشکس جمن وگنگ کریں گے ہم اسیں مروہ رکا یا ساگ کریں سے ایسای جودل بم سے سنم سنگ کریں سے دِل قرمهتی سے عدم کوللم سیمے اسقد درمیھے کہ اس حمث رجم سیمے با ولِ بربان وحمیشیم بخر کے کهان بن آئیل ده رکسیاس میشان بودی لگاہے کھیلنے اس فرصیسے گلتاں ہولی يرروب زمي قيا مست اوس یہ نورو منیا کہاں سے باوسے إتى كوئى سكرو وس بنا دس لیجئے یہ نقدماں ہے رونما بی اب کی

ماه روبوا بنا مانان ا ورسيم درس سے ہیں جسسے عالم عصر سے گره ول وشت جنول سط مرحیکا اشکون کا اگرسیل رہا یونهی تو بھرہم میزان کا ترسے حس کی بلسپے گرا نبار پیرفاک میں ہم اُنکی ملادیں کے پرستش جسطرح كوسيس ترس بم سك اُسکے دربیش منگب استال عم غلط كرست كواست تصريم بمری ہی غنجوں کی ہر سوصاحیا ن السے برایک گل کوینها کر دیاس پوست او س وه سرومهی موحب خرا ما ن ىشرىندە سے رُخ سے او تا با ں بهونجے نه ترے سخن کو فطر تب الراسي مي اب توصورت ديمه يا يي آي سختی دروری سے ارمن جرخ کی مجبور ہیں ۔ زرنہ یا ن نظو رسیکس کو خبرائی آب کی

لب بند کرد کھے ہیں شاہے تیری باک سے کھینچی گرآہ ہ توسنے دل در د ناک سے

دیے س ہم جوائے بیاک ہیں ہست تقراأ عظم كأكنس وقارفطت با

ايك ما لم ديكيمتا تما قدرت عي كوصنم بم في مي ديكيما الكرتو كونسي تقسيركي

دست بُردِغم سے بی لامار اُسٹنے سیٹھتے آه كرتاب ول بهار أشق بيفة کتے ہیں کوسب نلک پنائی ودا ہے المتن غم مے بن شرومیرے سبھی سارگا ں برس کیو نمدنظرنقش و نگارخو برویا بر صمیمی دوست بوماسته بن دغمن سے مواقمن مری به نکھوں میں تیری برزا تصویر بھیرتی ہی نگرجرق فت تیری سلے بہت ہے بیر بھیرتی ہی تو بھی گہوارۂ رحمت کو صبا ہلواسے رشت<sup>ور</sup> ما ہسے گو مپاک کتا ں سِلواسے نه رگل مین مجر مرا را حست جا ن جلوه نما بهورز لببل کا رقو زخم مگر جُرُز رگب گل بفناس حفرت عين سي ترك نطرت ہوسکتے اب توسیمی عقدہ مشکل وا لے حین ساجنم ترج بهربنی اور توت میا ساحل ریاب جیسے گھربنی اور توٹ عبائے اشك مراغيرت گو ہرسنے اور الوٹ مائے سيل شكوں سے ہائے قصردل يوٹ ھے كيا دل میں خواہش ندیے اور طرحداروں کی جھرط لکا ہے ندیمی ابرز فرط خجلست اس بجیلے کی اگر کوئی پیپن کو دسیکھے چنم خونباراگریتری میرن کو دسکیم میش دعشرت کے دیا رہج دلحن کے وا اُس مُتِ جا دوا دا دسیم تن کے دہسطے اس سرسك بغروزه بي مسا فرې سبعی مان دل لائے بي فطرت سم معلى بنا نذر كو جوركر بالطف كرم وجسي اب ترى خشى سبع مجه منظور جوخونخوار تجدس بوسك

جسطرح جان تراب كركوني سبل تواس

منته نازترا بجري يون ب بياب

زیر فلک قرار نہیں یک نفسس مجھے منتا نمیں جما ں میں کمیں دا درس سطھے

در درسك بهرس بح بوا و بوس مجھ كس مع من أسك ظلم وتم كابيال كرو

سادہ وضعی تری سم کو تولیسندا کی ہے گوطرحسدار بھرس لا کھ بھین و کھلاتے

کھیتی ہا سے سینے کی یا ما ل ہوگئی توصیت میں زبان حسن لال ہوگئی ہرگل کے حق میں ما<sub>ب</sub>ال د ہمبونجال ہو گئی

بارش جو بندحیثموں کی امسال ہوگئی اس کل کے دست یا کی نزاکت کو دکھیکر جس دم حمن میں نازسے اُس نے کیا خرام

بهرومه اب کو کو لا که صبی سست لا دی اس سے ذرق می نمین شکل شا مهت متی

ہی ترے عم می گریا ن سخرمے کارسے ہو گئے اب تو دلاکا سہ سرکے حکوشے ا شك كُلُول نے كئے ديرہُ تركے كرمس

جاک امن ہی نفظ شب ہی ننے مہر لقا تطوكريب لاه مي كماشے گاكها نتك أسكى دات دن ہجرمی ان لاله دخوں کے بعد بعہ

الے ہم نفسوکر نی ہے تر بیرا ہمی سے مت کمنینیوسینه کا مرے تیر انھی سے

معلوم مجھے ہوتاسیے ہم غاز جنوں کا ہربار مجھے یا دولاتا ہے یہ اُس کی اب توکهیں زمانے کی بارب ہوا بھرے تصویریس کی انکھوں ایس صبح ومسا بھرے

ر سے ہے تباہی میں عالم ہزار حیفت فطر سے دل سے جائے خیال اُسکا کسطرہ

کھے ہو تو مھی انا الحق تو دار بر ارسے

اسى مين نام بحمنصوركي طرح فطرست

شا ہرا وحثیم کیا کھرانی نوں مسائر دسے گو ہر عاں اور نفتر دل ابھی موجود ہے مزیمب عثاق میں اوچیو تو وہ مردد دہے کیا ہوائخت جگرکس واسطے آتے نہیں بے تکلف کر دلا اس سمبر ریسے نثار اُسکے ابر دکے سواکع کو جو سجدہ کرے

دام سے غم کے رہا میں منہ ہول ور تو ہر و مسلی محفل میں بھلامیں منہ ہون ور تو ہو و

یستم کیونکہ ہوں موسم گل میں بلبہ ب جل کے فطر شنے کہ اشمع سے یوں با حسرت

منس کے فطرشے کہا ہم نے نے گل کترے

کرے مقراص محبت مگرکے پر زے

مُعُوكریں کھا ہیں ہبت قویمی نہ سرکے اسکے سک دعاسے سحری تیرسے ا ٹرسے اسکے ا بیے بیم سے جے ہم ترے درکے آگے ہر زماں باٹ ما بت کا کھلا دہتا ہے

سرنی ہے برائس مدسے ملاقات مجھے بھی ہیں یا دنقص اور حکا باست مجھے بھی گومٹل کتا ن ل کے مرسے کھرشے ہی ہو مائیں ناصح کی کمنوں کیا میں ضیحت کو کہ ایسی

نوح کے طوفاں کی ہم سے ہمری ہوتی نیس سر جو کچھ ملے حیم در یا بار تجھ سے ہوسکے

جھوٹ کے بول کے جسنے یہ ٹرے کا ن مجمر ہمائے اس دل بہل کو کی سب گرنا صح کے مسرمیں کچھ خلال سب اسے فطرت ہراکے مشعب حبل سب گوشگر بوجا نمین کل آسئے سگلے میں گلی بعل بی جیسے وہ بچدا حست جا ں کیے ہے روز وسٹرے یوا نہ سما بعنین جیٹم تر سرسبر و شا دا سب

یه بی اکب بیربین بها دا سب دونقِ انجمن بهمسا دا سب بخدس بیرشن ظن بها دا سب دنتمن جان و تن بها را سب بس ہے ہم کو لباس عربیا نی ہرخن اس کا شمع سال کے دل ہم سے برطن کبھی مذہو گا تو خوب دیکھا تو دل ہی کے نظرت سے در رہ سے در

روز دُسِّب سے نگے دہ شم ترسو کھے ہوے کھیت صانوں کے جواتے ہی نظر سو کھے ہوے ہوگئے اب قوہرے تیرے تجر سو کھے ہوے اشک ریزی سے نہ ایہتے تھے جوخانی ایکدن چٹم زہر الودکس دہا ں بچ کی المرکئی حضرت عیلے کے لے فطرت سحاب فین سے

متوم بهم بسوس دیر و حرم مه بهوں گے که شیرا ترا اک زمانه بهواسب سواب فوج کا غم کی تفانه بهواسب مری حیثم تر میں نحب نا بهواسب که مشکل تجھے منفہ و کھانا ہواسب میری طرف میل نه برگز خدا پھرے کیا شخ کیا بریمن تلفتی کریں ولسیکن من تنها مرا دل دوا نه ہواسے مرا قصر دل نیرامسکن تھا جا نا ں مقرر ترب واسطے میلیو ں کا خجائے شاکسے آئینہ ہے بیا نتک پھر جاسے گرصنم تو نہیں مجد کو جاسے عنم گرم ِ دنجیرسے بچ جائے توسمرن الی حسطرہ رانپ ٹیالے سے پحل بھین مالے

کس طرح ہاتھ سے اسکے ہورہائی دل کی زلف بل کھائی ہوئی کان بریوں ہتی ہے

دے اُسکو تو تع اب کلک ہو و فاکی ہے کہوسٹ پر ملکر دل کوئٹ ائٹیں جاکی ہے اگرم اپناگ برردائس نے جفاکی ہے مذتھ ا جبتک کہ دفلِ غیرمبیت کشر کھتے تھے

نه ویکی نظر پی حضرت باری کی با ریکی دهکرمے کیھے دو پٹر پراگرائس کی کناری کی

دلاائسکی کمرکو د کمیشا کیا ہے تا مل سسے ترشینے کے سوا دم مر نہ ہوشے مینی جب بی کو

جوہم سے ترک کردیں سنے دہ باتی صفائی کی میں ہوں جرائی نعور سنے کیا لگائی اور کھیائی کی مقابل ہورے آئینے کے قدانے خود نمائی کی

کرورت کونسی آئینه مروسے آگئی ول میں لگائی آگ ن نے اور مجمائی دونہی کھو سے مزکمتا تھا میں اے طالم کم صحبت کا اثر ہوگا

ر کی خرکوجی میں! ت لینے جوکہ تھی جی کی خبر مہونچی فلک میرجب ہاری مے بہتی کی گئی ہے شرق سے اغرشیر سطانہ جنگی کی

ہم اُسے رازدل کینے نہ پائے غیر کے عبت مُغ خور شیدلا یا مُرسے گلگوں سے جام اپنا میا ن فطرت غضر اِن کا متعارا یا رسے حبکی

کیوں برمغا س کہیوکہ کیا دور کی سوھی گرون کے تناسب س میرامچور کی سوھی

تله به به به به به به دا نه الگور تشبیه وی جورسرکو ترب ام سے میں سنے

ره گئے دل میں مرے سکیٹوول رہا ن محر

د مکی کرآب کو غضے میں مری جان مجرے

### د اوا نه کونځ که تاسېه سو دا ز د ه کو نځ فرت مجه توکا نی بي پهې خطاب و و

بست سى شيم جا دوا در سبت فسيم كما ل ابرو به البي شيم د كميى ا در نداسي واستال ابرو

سجھا وُں کس طرح دلِ فانہ خراب کو بلبلواس سے دہن کو دکھو ماہ کو اور گہن کو دکھو دکھہ کر ہتم نہ جمِن کو دکھو آب ہت تش با دا درگل نے لگائی ہوگرہ ہمائے شیشے کے دل ہیں ہمری ہو بھائے شیشے کے دل ہیں ہمری ہو بگریں اُس کی سحر سا مری سے برنام کر حکیا مجھے اور مانست نہیں غنی وگل میں کہاں ہے یہ بات زلیب ہے چبرہ تاباں ہو میگی گلشن حسن کو اس کے فطرت ہتی موہوم ہے صرف استزاج اعداد کا شراب جشتی تیری کے پریر و روز نام کھ تو اس سے نہاے دل

کہ تو فطرت گرشب کورہی ہے۔ صنم نے اِت جومجہ سے کہی ہے کہ اُسکی حثیم سے نتری بھی ہے

می و دخدی زکهوی سی سب مجھے جو دخدی زکہوں سہی سب مجھے الے شیخ کیا اسکی خبر سب بیانتک فطرت اسکے غم میں رویا

ترے دیوان کارگین ہرورت ہے ہے ہوگی ذکسی بچول ہواس شان کی مشرخی

جود کھا غور کر سے ہم نے نظرت مرخی ہے جو رضاروں براس غنچ دہن سے

جوقت که گروکی تصویر نظسترا نی یه دفتر رزیم کوب سیرنظسترانی

دل گلتن سینه میں بسبل کی طسسرے چمکا مرست گلتن میں آئکداس نے لگائی ہے برشام وسح سبے خوت وخطر ہو مبلوہ نما ان بیں ہے کہ دو در سبے کو ترہے ہیں ویرہ و دل ہراست نہ ہیں کا شانے دو اس می میں کا شانے دو اس میت کے ابرو کے سنچے ہے کہ میں نہ سجھنا اسے زا ہر اس میں کے بی محراب سنے ہے اور ہوسے میخا سنے دو

اس گرا نمب اری سے دا متر مکسار کرد کیا یہ مرصنی ہے کہ بندہ کو گھنگا ر کرد ینی بیار کو بمیب ارسے بیا ر کردو بارسرد ورمرے دوش سے گریا رکرو بئت برتی سے مجھے باز مذر کھویا رو اس کھ دکھلاتے ہوا سواسط مجھ کومیا حب

پېر توا درون سے سوا وه د برس آ! دېو

جبكه بوظا لم كسي اليم دل كابا وشاه

کرف جدا اگروہ مرے بند بندسکو فاطریں کب بیں لاتا ہوں ناصح کے بندکو فاطری کو اوراس ترے خب منز ندکو فالع کو اوراس ترے خب منز ندکو

قریمی نه اسکی تیغ کے اسکے سے میں طلوں بندہ منم کا روز ازل سے ہوں ہنٹیں نطات فدا جو جاہے تو دم معربیں مجیرے

جن دم گلے کا میرے ترا بار بار ہو ہردم زبان غیر میرجب بار یا رہو ہرگزشکے نہ مبان سلے بن کسی سرح فطرت مذکس طرح سے عبلا اپنا دل حسبے

ر کھ مے ہے جراح تیرے یا ساگرلاز دق ہو کہ ہ کا نعرہ ہا را بھی مسٹ ال بو ت ہو نشرِ مڑگان رگِ جاں برہماری لگ گیا ہم بوں کی فاک إبہی جا ہے ہیں اب ہی

ہے جرخ من ایک لا افتا ب د و

كيو كرركھ ندائرخ بإ وہ اسپنے نقاب ہو

کس حب سر کا انتظار د ل کو نطرت و بی برشعار دل کو دینا شیں ہے ایک بھی در ماں کوئی مجرکو اب تك نه مِلاست يرنينا ل كوئ مجه كو یک دل غم برشت سے مجھ کو ابتداسے سرشت سے مجھ کو پرہیں اپنی غلا می سے پنہ کا زاد کرو چشم انصا وسے اس طلع به دوصا د کرو

زگس کی طرح سے روز وشہ ہے، سينے سے کال ہے گئیا ہے یہ وہ ہے مرض جس کی اطباہ جہا سے بیشہ میں سخنگوئی کے جز صنیغم قالیں عاصل عمرا*ئس کی فر*قس<sup>ن</sup>ت ہیں ناصحا جُبِبِ رہ خوار بھرنے کی سيره ون ملم كرولا كهول بى بيدا دكرو ككرخومهر قيامت سيصنم كارضار

مبینے دے مجھے مبان کا ہنگٹ کر تو سے صرت ال تناہمی اب تنگ نمر تو كي انه الفت كيك چرخ سستگر دل ميرت كوسخى سے بتر ساكب ماكر تو اس ما رضِ بر نور کو سر بار د کھے کہ سے کہنہ کو حیرت سے بہت تنگ ، کر تو

ہوتا ہے پراگندہ و ماغ گل رعب است ہو دم مدے مرغ برا ہنگ نہ کر تو

ارذ ل سے کمینے سے اسے مار ہی ظالم فطرت کی ملاقا ہے کچھ ننگ نہ کر تو

ساقيا ابرسې بېزە سىھىنى سے اب قد

کمک گئی انکھ نظرا کی خدا کی مجد کو

جے ساتی نے مے وصل بلائ مجھ کو

ہی جیٹم تری اے رشک بری بادہ سے بھرے بیانے وو ابن شیرا کے اُس مے سے ہی دل اور مگر متا سنے و و

ا دنی سی شے کے داسطے ابکارکیا کروں

صحت د واست بورنه د عاسے شفا ہے ۔ پھر میں علاج او دلِ بمب ارکیا کر و ں فطرت ده مجمس ما لكا خوا بال واندنون

بهترب مركوهندے بی مندے سمات کیجے زیادہ آپ نداب یاں جنا رہنیں الم تى منين نظر مجھے ما دُن كما كىي فطرت جهاں میں جُزُ ور عیلے کوئی حباکہ دل وحگرجهم و جان وبسینه و دیره و همه خیال عاشق جراست پرچوقواس بری کے برسنے بی قام موں

ہارا کھوتے ہیں بس اعتبار سے میا روں

ننان و ناله وزاری واس و رنسی مین

وجرىكس واسط تون أنفائ إتدين دل مگا کران مبوں سے کیا کریں رثك كل جب غني سال لم أكرس حیت ہے بغود کو اگر ڈسوا کریں کام ایا جورسیا دکیا کرستے ہیں فر کنیرنت کوازاد کیا کرستے ہیں

ایک نگوں سے اگر تخید کو نہ تھا ہونا دورنگ مجھ توائس کی یا و کا چر جا کریں بيكول ك ببل جمراس دفنا مس باوجو و نطرّت دعمت ل و ذکا كيالون ومزاج السكيس كيرخ بتا دورست دام س مستنج بي سنځ دحشی كو

مكوجو ما مىل بوئى بى يارك يا بوس س شمع روشن مست سمحنا بردهٔ فانوس میں

تأكى كعبة ي ترب زا بربرد ولت تقى كهال مثل بروانه جلے سے رکسی عاشق کا ول

جدشكيس كى ممك لعن بريثان كى بو طبار عود بناتی ہے مث م جاں کو ا مکوجوا بناکوئی مهسنظسندا تا نهیں ایک م میں آ ہ سے کرتا ہوں یا نی سنگرکے ہاتہ آجا ہے کسی ڈھسے اگرائس شوخ کا

ا شک الکین گو سرغلطاں سے ہرگز کم نمیں دل میں مجدا زوہوں اسے تاج و تحنتِ جم نہیں شادہیں وصلِ منم سے اب توہمکو عمر نہیں گوصدن آسا جارا دیدهٔ بُر نم نهیں مارت بیل ب توہم تحت سکندر بر بھی لات فارت برای اس گردوں کی اے نظرت کریں فارکیا اس گردون کی اے نظرت کریں

مردم آبی ہیں ہواُک کاسبے گھریا نی میں جو سبے آستے ہیں بد تعل وگھریا نی میں سنگ یا بن گئے جوشمس و قمریا نی میں

کیوں نرگر دسے ہی رہی دیرہ تر پانی بی کون ساخستہ مگر روتاہے دریا بم کھرار اُس کفٹ باکو نمانے میں مگر دیکھاسے

دشمن مان ہوا اپنایدل بہسلو میں د کیدکر تیج کو اسکی گئے کھیل پہلو میں عنرکے جور و تعدی کا کروں کیا شکوہ گل کے ما ندائب خم جگراے نطرست

بیٹے نکمی دم معرد نشا د گلستا ں میں کرنے ہیں ترے عفر سے فراد دگلستا ں میں

ہم جہے ہوے آگرا با د گلستاں میں اوا زھیلنے کی کلیوں کی ننیس بر مگل

جوسركهين بح مي كهين اور دست في إكسين

قائل نے ہم کوغوث کا کیا مرتمب رایا

مي آب بول بلاس گرفتا رسي كرول

ول زلعن بين بين توبلاسے بينسا سے

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ا مالسے بھر دلِ شیداکے خبر ہو کہ نمیں داں بھی کیسی سے اب و قات بسر ہو کہنیں

اب تو مباتے ہیں ہم اُس در بہ ولیکن دھیں سے میلا وا دی کولب تی سے ہمیں جوش جنوں

تو تو شا ه ه تشیس بچوه میا ه به تشیس

خرمن متی ترے قہر وغفنب سے جل گیا

والكياب جوش بيسوداكو كياكرين

بالكل المبي حبول كي تو وحشست مطي ما تقي

ناصحاسونب مگرا بنا تو نامه س بهیں

عارا ورننگ كيا كام بهي اب عاشق كو

دے ملا نہ کوئی آب سامبیل ہیں۔ دکیل جا ہے اس جا پرنے کعنیل ہیں نظر بڑے ہیں جہاں ہیں بہت شکیل ہیں جہاں کہ حضرت فطریت سا ہو معاون کار

سینے بہ سان کے محبان اِن اِن اِن کل سے بنائے جسنے یا نسان سان سان کسکس تڑھے نالیکے ماسے ہیں ہم نے آج مستحت کوالیسے معانع کی فطرت خیال کر

بیمبی کیا طالع بی اے چرخ کریم کھتے ہیں سروشمشا دکھاں یہ حجم و خم رکھتے ہیں اپنے بت خانہ بیں ہم وہ ہی صنم رکھتے ہیں زندگی اور بھی شایرکوئی دم رکھتے ہیں دل بہاندوہ ہے خاطر بہا ہم رکھتے ہیں اسکی اٹھکھیلیکا نظروں سیسا یاہے خرام شخ جی طور بہ حکی تھی تحب تی جس کی چھکٹ گئے ہی تھرسے صیا دکے جدا فطرت

ہے نغمہ سرامرغ خوش ہو ہنگ جین میں

كياسيرگلستان كوكوئي رشكب كل ۴ يا

#### بروفاست سيرخود لى مى سولىسى الأمسى كخنت مگرىتم تو جارى زندگى يا ن يريدى شكل گذر كى

# انتخاب كلام فطرت

دل کو دے ہان بھی بڑی دینی لویہ اس سُودیں زیاں بھلا

جی سے قربان جس بیلبٹ کا کا ترمیمی عقده گھٹ لانہ کا کُل کا المئينراب بوكر سيرست سے بُرگيا تھا ببلوس المطك مبدم ده رشك كيا نقا يرس بى شاكركياكيا كير جورسه كيا شا طنے کا جسکے ٹوت تام دکمال تھا المرامجه كومجيتمول بي أوسك حبثم ترهبوطا الهی نا لهٔ دل کا نه مومای از ترجموها نظرا تاہے ہم کوا کے عالم مربسر جو ال ا نروه وغم أنفان كا باراميني

مبتلامیں ہوا ہوں اُس گُلُ کا گرمیه دل مثل شا مه میاکب بهوا گرمی سے اس گرکی دل کسطرے نہ سکھلے تار کی ہوگیا تھا نظروں میں اپنی عالم برگزنه كونى اليسي فللم وستم سسب كان وه صناحب كما ل المهمس أج تو بها الما المقدر أنسوكه بهرجا في سميع سالم د ل نگیر میں اسکے تجد نہ کھا نیر کر سبیعے فلک کی تجردی سے راستبازی کھ گئی سے مچ تجدس جرارس باكوارامين ننين

بندہ سے درم تھا رسے ہیں ت سیدوں قربہتے مارے ہیں چوط دوا درسب حیکاسے ہیں

خوبرواول سے مم كوكيا مطلب دامین دل کوسے کما فطر ست بربيكا لانتاجس كومسيركس

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ہماری بارش عم نے کیا ہے وہ طوفا ں کرجس کو دیکھ کے ساون کچارتا ہجواہا ں

ڈرا تی کیا کیا ہے بھا دول کی جھکوا ندھیاری دہا، ہی، برنگ یوسیٹن ہمیب اور بھا ر ی زبکددل پر ہل سب کی طور ن بلاطاری ہوا شکر حتیم میں اور لی آ اور زاری فغارج نا لہ کوئن میرے رعدر و تاسیع

زمیں سے اہرمرے آنسووں کو دُسوتا ہے

کنواریں جو ہونی نفسل برشگال تا م دکوار، لگی ہیں درکیطرف کھیں صبح سے تا شام پکارتا ہوں تجھے ہی ندرات کو آرا م

ہے انتظار میاں کب ترسے قدم آویں جو بخو دی سے رکل مک خودی میں ہم ویں

ترے فراق یں جو کھوسے مال جانی زار کہاں تک ہوبیا ل سکالے مرسے نمخوار اگرے معنے کو کھا ہی حال ول کیب ارسے مال ول کیب رہ ہوز باتی ہے نا گفستنی ہزار ہزار

فدا نخابت مے عبداس البسے ہجرا سے ہوں کا میا ب می صوفی وصالی جانا سے

چوزف لامن فا موم عرف بنے صاحب بلوی مدا دست کی محبت میں جفاکی سنگر مرمحبت توسنے کیا کی ستار و س کا وہ زیورکیوں شہینے کم صورت ما ندسی ہے مہ لقاکی

گرہ وقت من پر تی ہے لب پر نزاکت آپ ہی ہے انہاکی

۱۸۴۳ که ایسے بین نمبی بعد دحسر سب و لِمعسنسوم مصولِ دولتِ دیرا رسے رسمے محروم كها ل كا يماك مي اوركها ل كى بو بى سان فراق می کیا کیا مذحب ن پر ہولی

رنجمنت بسکہ نمیں ہجر میں سب میرا جی رحبت ناجیمیت ہی مجھے خوش کے ہی نااب دی بزار ما ه عبلا لی بو ل لا کومن و ی بهاراغنی دل اسطرح کھلے یہ کیمی یه لاله زاریه گلزا را در به نفسل بهب ر

فرات بارس مجه كوبس مثل اتش زار

ك كل كاكيو كمه يه مبيا كه كالمهميت اله دبياكه عمص وال بي دل كومر منبط جا مكاه یوض کی مطنطری جوا دن کوا در پیشباه نهیں ہے دیوسفید وسموم سے مم ا ه چک سے ہی منا اے جو حرخ پر کھرسے

رەامىدىس مجدكوبى جون خىكساكمىمى

اللين المح حشرت كي معيد كالمهيب كم دميش تب فران وتب الم فا ب في بالهم يه ول كوميرك حلايا كم كرويات دم به حان كهون يل وراب برار الهوم

لوئي جو الكيمري گرم گرم ميتي بي ول تيده كي ليطن كريه أطري اي

لگی جو ا تش غم ما سین لسے الحکرسے دامان داں مردکو ہوسے الحک ید ہ ترسے سبے یہ سیتے کہ یانی گذرگیا سرسے سیے تھے مبیاغرف سامیوط کربے اسأط هي جور دا ن سرط ون بيل سينك

یمیرے سینے کے ماری ہو ہی تخالے

زىكىسىنے براب جوش اغ بجرال ہے دارن تقن مگرسے ہراكمثل برق رخشا سے سے ابر دور ول وا ہ رعد نالاں ہے ہولے سردورم مردوا شک بارا سے

نهیں حصول جونی الحال واست و بدار سیم صعب بجرکا ہو بالمثا فہمے اظہار غمِ فراق سے ہوکرکے عاجز و لا ما ر سمجھ کے نا سرکونصف لوصال کے عموار كهون مون شمهُ احوال تجريحه كواب كەكبو بكە بارە نىپىنے كئے ہيں مجد كوا ب شب فرا ن جو کا تک بین ہو گئی مباری دائک، تام رات آئی رہتی مجھ کو سب داری ے دل میں اگر گئی نم ہے حتیم پر ماری سبان شمع میں کا موں ہول و کے شب اری ماكيو كماك شب تجرب مجه كم خواب جو تجدما دلبررمنا مراهم خواب الكن مين شدت سراسي اكبر حب يا دراكن بهم مبط مي وه سونا مرا ترا ول شا و توول سے شکے ہی سیاختہ ہی سن را و سے کہ واسے از عنم ہجراں و دا وا زبیرا و کے ہے لات جو تجدین وہ ایک اسے جو دن گذر تاہے بن تیرے وہ قیام<del>تے</del>، گذر ملایه مهینه می پورنبی اب فنوس دئین، نابا بی وصل کے لذب کنا رو بوس نه كيو كه عنم سے ہوروا ن عنروه ما نوس سے الكن كي طرح توس ميں تعبى ہم الوس تشب دراز درازي عم د کها تي سې یر عمر کونة ال فسوس بونهی جاتی سے بسنت أن ت جو بوئى ما و كے مبینے ميں داه ، كئى دومند كرك ك عم كى سينے ميں بان بجركهان ككرون سفيني مين فرمنكه تطعب ننين ايني أي جيني مين

خزانِ اِسے ہے چوں گُلِ فسر دہ یہ بی کھلا نہ عنچہ اُ میرحب ہب ار میں بھی جہاں میں ہولی کی بھیاگن میں ہورہی ہے دُمھی دھیاگن ہمالے طالع نا فقس ہیں مسطرے سے شو م سخت بیجاسیے نه الیی برگها نی میا ہمکے

القدر رئيس من مجه كو مجه سے مانى عائے مركھرى برلحظه مجمد ير مهر بانى ماسيخ کھنے سے اعنیا دیے گرتم ہوے ہم پرخفا

كياكيا جنا كم مم في سي ترب واسط

كموت بي عال دانش دي ترب واسط مجنون بني برونس ترب واسط جورو جفا ومنست در بان وطنر غیر

# صو في (الفريد فانوم)

قبرا ہواہ توجن ن سے الے سنم مجیدے مداعلیم ہو کیا کیا ہی عم ہم مجھ سے خوشی بعیدے اور ہی قریب کم مجھ سے غرصکہ ہو بگے بہت کم نصیب کم مجھ سے تس فران میں ہے بکہ زار زار میر دل

برنگ گلبن بستال ہے فار فاریر دل

ترے فران میں یا فربت بہاری سے ابول یہ ایم پیر شور آ ، و زاری ہے جودن گذرتا بوجون تون تورات بعاری جورات گذری تو پیروه بی بقراری ب

رہے ہے اکٹر ہیڑسنسم رفیق تنا بی حصے کیے آپ الم سے متفیق تہا کی

غم فراق میں جو کھے کہ مجدیہ گذرسے سے اس سواے اس دل نا دان کے کون ماسب معیبتوں کو محبت کی دہ ہی سمجھے سے جوائی سریر ہے کو و بلا اُتھا ہے سے غمنها سس بظاهر كوني بوكيا وا تقت

دلوں کے حال سے ہوتا ہی سفدا و تقت

۱۸۰ (کسوم) ۳ د صارکسس سارا سو م بوجه بوجه نهیس تلینگا مچو م با با گھرسوں ماہے کے ملک ملک کولائیں دھرا دی کرمانج سویر جرا جرا کر کھا کیں رجاہی) آنکھ میچ متھ میسیلا سئے کی میں کو س کے

#### GRAY'S ELEGY ON A COUNTRY CHURCHYARD

Full many a gem of purest ray serene The dark unfathomed cares of oecan bear Full many a blossom is born to blush unseen And waste its sweetness on the desert air!

شأيق رجان فانتوم)

ہمنے ول سومگر نگا دکھیا کوئی تھ سانہ ولر با دیکھی کان رکھ کرمنا نہ اُس گل نے مال دل یاریا مینا ویکھیا نسمت سنب كى مي ميك ما ناما ك و قول جوائس اكك بي از ما نا ما ساك كرينه بينوما تم عائق مي بوشاكب سياه مركبين المحمول دوا نسوبها نا ماسيخ شمع کی بر و النگی بروان کو کرسیے، صرور بن بلائے محفل ما نا ن میں مانا جا ہے

موننی دیکھے اور آپ دکھا ہے ہاتھ لگاھے باتھ نہ آ وسے ا ہے سکھی ساجن ' ناسکھی درین عاسو من لا گا تم<sup>ط</sup> بن زُ

ر وطن )

ما ل ملن موت من كو بها دے سنگ منگ اكا د صك سها و

اس بن ول کو رسبے کلیس <u>اس کھی</u> ساجن، ناسکھی دلیں

وا سول ببواسب گفر اُجیا را سانج بھئی تولسیا او تا را ہے سکھی ساجن ، ناسکھی ما نر اش بن مجد کوسب گفر ما ند

ربارش) آنا وا کا من کو بھا کے شراگ اُلگ جیرا لکیا کے ی سکھی ساجن اسکھی سیھ و کھھ کھرآ دے نینھ

ربا ول)

الم له الرص يجير را ب بھراسے ا در سریر کھڑ ۔۔۔ لے سکھی ساجن اسکھی تبل داکے ات می ہل ہل ڈ چيتان

كمان كانبي بني كانبي هيوئ إلا ألا إلى المرب كام أفع المورك إلى الا الورك كام أفع المورك المربط لا الورك المربط ال

نوج کھسوط ننگا کیارہی دانت نبوس ایک ایم می معری کھوئی دوشا کہ یوش

درے بکثا برف خویش دیک رگیر و محکم کیر کلاہے در ہواا نماز دایسیم گیراں ہم گیر زا دراتِ گل این یات وتفسیرش زستبنم گمیر زیا افتا دہ ام اے بیو فاہرِ ضرا دم گیر اگر حثمت نرار دابام الک تیم گیر

چور و نگرفتی سوے اور ہ سوے وگر کم گیر اگرخوش *اعتقادی دین د نیازا ب خو دانگار* دری بتا*ن مراجر ب*ے ثبا ٹی نیست تر <u>ش</u>یعے شنا با *ں میروی اے عمر باس ہمر کا بی کن* نرا برخندهٔ نا یا نرارت گریه می با بیر

توسك جرمبس خوش كذران بآزادي ريالم . اطاعت کن مداونر دوعا لم را و عا لم گیر

ه می نیزم در سرخود این بوس فام بنوز

كام دل مى طليم از ببت خو د كا م منوز

زگر مجوشي دلدار با من مسكيس و حير زخمها كه نخورهند وشمنا ن بردل

چنا نکه نقش تو درخا طرمن سست اسن تومنتغنل بفراعنت برگوے د جو گا نے خوش المحدا زخرف خاشاک امن فشانے

کجا مثال کہ گوئیم ترا برا ں ماسے منم برملقه زلفن قرام شده چوگا س تواس کے کہ بخارت نی تواہم و پر

برعالِ من ار رحم نیا ر وحسیسر کهنم تخریرا زل نمی شو د ر دخب کنم

گر د دسمت مرا د وست ندار د مهر کنم را منی بر مناسے د وست مابش کے جرمبین

فتا ده مست کس تیج ازان نزار د ما د کہ بوے خولیں بہ و برا مذمید بربر با د

بهاجواهرخوش آب در تر دریا بسارتگے کہ دمیدہ مست وکس نریرا نزا انتخا سيكل مرفارسي

بچشم متطارا وسسیردی مهانے را عبث درجبتوے تو لا شدم جانے را ا دا باسے توکست تہ کر و ما ر ا ربید در منداگر خوا ہی حنا را بناه اے دوستاں مان شارا كەنشىنا رەھۇت اسىشارا

کیا ما نری کشتی انرتغا فلنیم حاسف را برنستم كه مبائ تست رمان و دل عاشق سوے من استِ کا فرحت ارا بخونم تتجب كم خودرا بره رنگ بلاے عاشقی از من میرسسید ٔ حیرا مید و فا زا ں روست دسمن

شبِ فراق بروزِ سیے نشا نہ مرا

اميد ميح وصالي تسنم نما ند مرا

اگرمزار ببوشد رخش عیا ں دار د

کسیکه در دمِحبت به دل نها س دار د

ا زمے دوسہ جا میم بیار بد بار بد ميخانه تامسيم بيارير بيارير مثناق كلامسيسه بياريد بيأرير برے برمنا میم بار بربار ہیں آن ناز خرامیم بارید باریر بجان و دلِ خوتشِ انت نه ور زهیر ٔ نه خویش و اتارب عذایت نه در زییر

*شرنی کامیم ب*ا ربد بیا ربد عييمهت وسهام كجا ميكندم سير بینیا مهار برازا ن شوخ تهم ا در ا بيار ومنعيفيم إزآ ب ومثكين كككشب مين أبي لرخ ا ولطفت مرارد كدا مي دل است المنكه الفنت نه ورز بير زبر والنمت برسرجنا بإسے اسفیا ر

قنظار زیشش و بر نوا ز د الم لكه كه كمث بعدل سنسشير صنيم من غنم و بربه شم سنير

ما کل به ورمضس اگر نواز د خرمن گرمی نظی در وکن میکشت امیدخود در وکن اشجع اشجع حب ری بها ور ورتاج شب نه بها ور بهن نه شود با د تهستن چون مورب بین او تهستن رستم ييسسيتان بن زال بين بازيسس كتراد زال درخسیل دلا درا س ولا ور درست باخلی خوش دل ور درحن د جال رشك پوست مدم حني لبت بيش اوست برست بجال برسفی کر د ؛ کے تا جوری و برسفی کر د ازج رِ خزا ل شود زمتا ب مرش نه ولمر دگر به مه تاب مه ازمه نورکا ب داری زیبدکه کمنی دکا براری مآحب تو مدیداوست بارس دیر قدمست بروست بارس جرمبين ز ذات ا دست مطلب توسطلب خود زغير مطلب

> ا گردش که زمفنت ۲ سال با د بر فرق عدوشس آش ما ساد تاريخ و فاستكبتان برنا رط فانتوم والدخو و ربر ملي بتا ريخ ٥ ار نومبره الماي

کپتان فانوم بریلی میں اکب رئیس تھا وہ شریف زاد ہ قوم فرانسیس اُن كونىپ مِن دعوسے يا ليئيں تھا ۔ كھتے صب كو نخرسے تھے ارسللوا پرنجری ہے آک مقام لب بحربند بر سے بندیں فرائس کا وہ دارمتقر

سله شمهنی ناخن رسته انداریار سته باندیری ر

نو د شغیع کیے بہدرال اساعب کے مدیخات ز د گیر ہال اسرائی ا غرمنک بهر نجات نبی ۱ برا بهسیسه بهی دونیرکونین مقبل ۱ نرویکنیل زموسوی مذ بو ومطلیم حد ازیں مجست مست موسی وعیلے زیک گروہ ول خور مهدی و عینے کا لحسن و نیا برس که گفته شده مرست است است است الل

> روسلوك بهي است طبق تنزيلاست الكريجيم عداوت نظر كند ستجبسيل

قصید در مرح نواب کلسی علی خال بها در والی رام پور فلآن و دو د مسر بان در خان و و فا دمهسر بانی يا قوت مجل غلام يا قوت عي نے نے علم نہ نیٹ کر مہست فام است كرچ ن خط خطارد ور فن سخن ۱ میر خسسه ر و در ملک سخن کیگا نه نا فلسسم حاتم بركرم يذ ثير كه الم ن مست ازجرو وسخا وتش بشد سطع این ما تم را مجبشم دیده ا زجو د وسخاش پسست گرر بار

تقریر ز! ن او چرلببل سببل به ثنای اورست ببل کیتا سب بن علم شعرے ہر شعر بلند تر ز شعر اللے رنگیں رقمش چر تعل دیا قرت كاكب قلمش حرنيشكر بهسست پیش رقمش خطِ عطب ر د درملکت کا م خُسٹ زُ و كِتَا مَا شِرْ يِكِمَا يَهُ مَا نَظْمُ عِلَى الْمُ در ما پ سخا و جو د کا ن سست طوما رسخا سے حاتم سسطے آن ماتم را مديده ديره ما *نندسحا ئب فيض* در بارر

ہے یہ اینا قصور کمیا سیجیے اس سے اے مرغر ورکیا کھیے شیشهٔ دل سے چررکیا کیمئے ك دل يُرعز دركيا سيحبُ جز ترے یا غفور کیا کیجئے ایمی د تی سے دور کیا کیجئے سی مین مین سیے کوج میلاب کی مکرس

تحديث بي مرس نگايا ول مار دن کی ہے جائرنی بیصن نری سنگیں د لی سے اے مام ا درے کعت یں نہ زور بازویں مس کی ہمتنت ہے ہوسجئے نا زاں تفك تشك را وعنم مي ا ورصاحب تمنيز ننين بيخ ميں اور چوب ميں اُک کو

بحدكو دكيمون تومرى سيت كى مورت بوج على المدبياري غم سي مجع صحت بوما ساخ

تخنين عرب زل نآسخ

عجب اک مخصة ب مبتلايه دل مها را سه جهيد چري کي الفت کاکهين کيا يا سارا هي ند منبط کریے کی طاقت سے کریے کے جاراہے کسی نے تروز دیرہ گکسے ول ب ماراسم

الهوروتي بهية كلميس لازنيها واست شكا داست

ہنٹیں نامۂ دلدارجر إیا میں سنے سمجھی چُراکھی انکھوں سے لگا یا میں نے

در كحبث نرام ب

ضیا کے دیدہ اسختا و نور اساعیل

اگر بجینم ارا دت نظر کنی صاحب بید سیام مدن عقیدت بیربس ست دبیل فروغ وأوجال را دو نير الطسم المنازير الكرك تراكب كران المال كيمسيح مطهر دكر محدٌ باكس بوعده است مبارك كر شد برايم الميم تر بارگاه على حضرت خدا م عربجر جوں ابریم روتے ہے وعوستے ہے حد ہو کی ہے جان مرے انتظار کی سہتے ہیں سوشتار کی اوراک لوط رکی بات وہ کیا کہ پڑے کان میں جا کر دس کے رندی مورتی سے جنکو کہ بڑے ہیں جیکے میرے دل یواں کو بھی آبا د توسیح میرے دل یواں کو بھی آبا د توسیح

داغ جو دوری کا تھا تیری ہوا دل سے نہ دور ان الب آپ کو توبس اب حبد آسکے تم چیٹر و مجھ کو یں بھی مجھ لونگا ایک ن راز سرب تھے واکر نے سے کچھ بھی ماسل کرنظر کرتے ہیں تقولی کی طرف ہ ماتحب منظر کرتے ہیں تواسنے تصور بھی کو بھیجہ در دعشق یا دسنے گھیل ہی دل کو سے طرح

مرجمی اس نے تستی ول مضطر کی

سکر و ن میں نے جنا کی مہیں جس و لبر کی

برایک کا برکونی بوماتحب ترا رب

ب واسطه دنیایس بنیس رمتا ہے کوئی

م تد دھوکرمیرے نیجے گونے کانے بڑگئے انتظار دیدسے انکھوں میں جانے بڑسکنے

زلف فروخ دو نون مي آماده با تسخيرل موسك بجرسم مي موے سر كميسر منسف

شکوہ تیرے ظلم کا لب بہذ السطے مرسطے میں نے شیشہ میں بری ہے گھیری میں کھ گو توسنے ہے مجدسے بھیری

منق ما حداب کو کہتے ہیں کہ ہم تاونت مرک نقشہ تیرانہیں جاتا دل سے میں تو دل تجدسے نہ بھیرس کا کمبی

ا بنا نام نشاں تلک کوئی میروتا میں توان تلکب کوئی

کر کیا مدیتے نام بر ترسے کے کیا ایک ازیں مجسسے

 د کی کر با تھی بر مجھ کوسا تھ اُسکے بونے لوگ کیونکہ رکش ماہ کا مل تجھ سے ہوسانے مہرش سخصے سکھلائی کس سنے سبے دفائی میں اُس مکھ سے کا دیوا نہ ہوں میا دکھا تاہے قیا فہ کا صوا ب عمیب ظاہریں

یہ جان رفتہ وہی تن میں لوط کر آ جائے مرحاں مجی تن سے بچل لب تلک گرا ہائے ترے ہی جذبہ سے شاید وہ سے ضراع ہے جواکی م کو و ه سینے نفس ا دھر آ جائے ہزار جو رہوں دل بر بھروں کا رم ترا طلب میں بارک اب تو ہی تصد کراے دل

ہوئی ہی نورسے ممزوج یہ تصویر مٹی کی زہے تشریعی وم کی نہے تو قرمٹی کی خواب مطرح کیول دم کی اے تقدیمٹی کی ہے کانی خاکسادوں کیلئے کئر برمٹی کی نه کیو کرصورت نسان میں ہو تو قیرمٹی کی طفیل نورسے علوی نے مفلی کو کیا سجدہ مجمولا کرما لم علوی سے مفلی میں اُسے بھینکا جبیں کو اہل زرکی قشقہ زریں مبارکہ ہے

مینت فاکسانی سے کیا اتھ بیل و گیا ترس سعی آ دم برسیم تعمیر اسمی د فاکساری میں بعی با بی نه مرا د لطون کے کیوں مجھے رکھا محودم جز فدا کوئی نہیں صا حسب کا کون کرے بھردعوی تجھے سے بچٹی کہ تو بھلا کی بجدے علم کیجے جا ہل سے ماسنے

اندھے کے آگے رونا ہی تکھوں کا بھوٹرنا جوابل دل بي فرط مرد سے و همجى محرتے نئيں بي المحدكوسائل كے ساسنے

خوب يه المي فناتم كوصدا يا د رسب

كوني اس متي فاني سي نهيس ربين كا

وا ه اے کا ب الاحست کیا ہی میرا شورسے صبح بیری کھلتے ہی انکھیں جو دیکھا ہوسے توسليان ادرصا حب ترابنده مورس کسی کی بعلا کوئی کیا ما نتا ہے

خود بخو د رنش مگر پیسے نمک بزی شوت ظلمت عمرهواني خواب غفلت ميس كملي بحدكو قدرت منعينون كونوا زك كردگار وہی ما نتاہے گذرتی ہے جس بر

براك أن مي اكنى أن ب یبی اینابس وین دایان سب ہے تول باکبازاں دیرہ بازی ورخداراضی باتس بنائي زهي وكيد وكيدك

تعجب د ہستم صاحب شان ہے يب مجدس رامني مدا و ندسا تحب بكاه ياك أسب كو دمكيما ول كميا را ضى الفت جتاسئي نربهي ومكيد ومكوسك

کے رشک میح توکھاں ہے وم كا بى د ما مدميرى جا سب مرتے ہی زیں یہ پیمرکما ل بے ہراگرم اک جا ں ہے وه مدروغود بخ دسك لما لع بداراتما ك

بیار زایه میحب ب سب ج دمهب مست تمنتم ما ن ہے تطرہ اشک زند کا نی لاؤنه غيار دل يو صاحب مقدد ہو اگرسیرصا تو انظاکا م سیرحا ہو بے بہرہے بال ہو گساہے ن کیا تماکیا حال ہو گسیاہے رب خواج خیال ہو گسیاہے رہاہے کام مجھے کیا بھلانہ النے سنے

کیا مرغ دل اُس پری تک جا ہے دکھو تو شب ڈل ز ما نہ کی جرمبیں کد حرکے وہ چرسیے گذا ہوں کوچہ جاناں کا میں قسلے زا ہم

مِی شعلہ روکو دکھا اُس بڑھیل گئی ہے کیا لطف عشعہ ازی جیٹ سرڈھل گئی ہے جرقبیں عقل تیری شا پر کھب ل گئی ہے میجا تری اس کرامت سے صدستے مدیا حظے صدیقے الماحت کے صدیقے

ابنی بعی یہ طبیعت کچھ موم سے نہیں کم مب کا رونوی کا موسم ہے اکٹ محتین اس بوفاسے بچھ کو اکمیدہے وقت کی مجھے ایک ہوسے میں زند وکیا ہج نک بزئ سنررنگی کے تشدیاں

گھرسے صحوا کو اگر جا نیں سکے

وحشت دل نیں کم ہوسنے ک

بجلی کاکیس خرمنِ دل برگراگئی تری کس طرح ساعنی د بن کوئی خبر با سست کیا دہ نگاہ نا زکرسشسہ دکھاگئی برنگسپولگ بہشے میں بوشیدہ ہو تیری ما

افسوس یونهی کموئی غنست میں زندگانی

كيه قدر وقت بم المسام المسارك ما ني

ایا شک بال فلک نے کیا سمجھ بیر نیک براسمجھ

مید زبر سمجتاب تیر نفسن سمجه جرحتیں میں مرا ہی سی دہ تو نیک بی مجد کو جویا و تری تجد کو مری یا و مند جو ول مبلاسنے کو مرا الل بیدا و مند ہو منقلب گروسٹس دوراں تو ہو الم مفسس بل زمستاں تو ہو دوری میں تری بیاسے ارام نمیں ل کو کیوں نہج ٹیموں میں ہواد نجی ٹیگا ہ

بیو فائی کا گلہ کیوں نہ ہوتجہ سے کے مٹوخ شعلہ رواگئے ہی لینے کو تم کئے تھے کیا بھر وہی دکور کلار سف ساتی بھر دہی حاصل سے را پیمیش جزام ہ و فغاں ہر دم کھیدکا مہیں ل کو دکھنے والے قرِ ما الاسے ہیں

بارب برالتجاب كدشدا ذكرميك

قران مان فلق سي سواية كرسمجه

دید تمعاری ہی سمجھے عید سب کہ دل میں ابر کے کچھ کچھ خبار باتی ہے کہ حبوے وعد ں بریمبی انتظار باتی ہے

آپ مری عید کے ہو علی ند تم بر ما رکسنتی مے کواہمی سے اے ساتی یہ ارز دہے ترے کہنے کی مجھے لے شوخ

اس ملیتی بیرتی جها دُن کاکیا اعتباریت جس کی طرمت کو د کید نیا جا س نتاریم

آجاسنم که ما تی ہے فسل بها رعمصسر اس حیثم نیم باز کا استررے اشر

طے کیے تیں نمطر کتنے ہی صحوا میں نے دکیمو کیا حال ہو گسیا ہے جینا ہمی محال ہو گسیا ہے کہ ایک کیا ہے کہ کا بھر گسیا ہے کہ کیا ہے کہ کہ کیا ہے کہ کہ کیا ہے کہ کے کہ کیا ہے کہ کہ کہ کیا ہے کہ کیا ہے کہ کہ کے کہ کیا ہے کہ کیا ہے کہ کیا ہے

د کھنے کو ترب کے غیرت سیلے میں سنے
دل محد خیال ہو گیب سب
دل تنگ ہے ان دنوں کھا پیا
کس بات یہ تیری تھی سے یہ ول
سنکھیں میمیں تو حسب لوہ د کیکھا

ہوانقلاب طرمیمی پوں بھی اسے کریم روکش ہوں کیو کہ عارض ما ناں سے جرم ماہ

ا تككيون آنكهوس ماري لاُلْرَكِيدِيني ترب رشنے سے ہوا دیرہ تر کھد بھی نہیں مرطرف بی نگرلطف ا د هر کیجد بھی نہیں

سب مغلطه کو محبت بن اثر کھد بھی نہیں فاطربارسے وُسوئی نہ ذرا گر ہے ملا ل مجبی کیوں نہوشکوہ تری سے مہری کا

باتی جوتقیں ترانی کیون ونٹی ہوئی ہیں پوشیره و ه نگا هیں دل میں مکبی موئی هی كب كے دل سے گذر ميكے ہيں میرے سے یو گذر کے ہیں بهرنا جو وكك تما بعر عيك بي ا کاش مجد کو اُس کی کہمی حبستجویہ ہو سے سے کہ برگ کل سے مدا رنگ ہو نہ ہو دِ نیا کے ما و ثو ںسے اگرا کیکے یہ ہو کژ د مکمبی نه کاسٹے اگراٹس کی خویز ہو

دنیا برل گئی یا ہم تم برل سکنے ہیں كيونكرنه شكارا بلوأينا عال مأتحب ہم سیلے سے بھر یہ مرسیکے ہیں طوفان کیا کیا نه نیرے علم میں با تی کیا اور ره گب ہے عفاکی شکل جس کا بہست ہی نہ پائیے ابل ہم کے ولسے مرقب نہ جا سکی جنبش <u>من</u>ے ہونہ قبلہ نا کو تبھی *نسس*لرر دسمن کاکیا قصورہے عادت کو وخلہ

غفلت كى طرح توليى ندمه آحب بوسيا دىب

سودا ومترو دردسيس روبرور بو

غر عنکر جو ہیں موہی تھا ہے او معرکی سیا اگرا دِعر<sup>او</sup> ملاکری گوحنو سائے ا دھری د نیا اگر ا دھر ہو

دم سے کیو بحر مگرا کر دں ہم کو سیری تو ہم ہی زندگا نی ہو غلام تمجهو تواپناتهجهو وسمجهوعاشق تواپناسجهو جومهربان مووه ماراينا درست موساد اكاراينا

 ا تکه میم صاحب بین مجدسے المستے الب لوگ رفته رفته منزل مقسو دکو بیونچوں گا میں

کہ داہ راست میں میلتے ہوئے سوما بھیکتے ہیں پھر ریسفاک کب سنجھلتے ہیں ڈوستے ہیں کبھی اُ جیسلتے ہیں میری جیاتی بہ مونگ دستتے ہیں ہم کوئی طالبے سے سٹلتے ہیں ہم کوئی طالبے سے سٹلتے ہیں ہم کوئی طالبے سے سٹلتے ہیں نسی معلوم کیا دکھلائے دکھیں گروش طالع قبل عاشق برحب محیتے ہیں ہ بحرالفنت میں ہم بان حباب ریزہ دگوں کے طلم مست پوچپو ترے قدموں میں گربیا یا ہے جوکہ انبان ہیں وہ اے ماتحب

اب توہم گورے کنا رہے ہیں تم ہائے ہوہم تھا رہے ہیں

ا رکبھی ہکنارستھے اس سکے کیا پیکھٹ ہے ہم سے کے پیائے

قرہی لائق مربانی سکے نئیں میں وں باس تعالیے کہاں بیاں کہ دہاں مهربان سبیری ده تو ۱ س گر کهو تو یم سے الوگے کهاں بیا ن که وال

اس درجه نورس نگه رشکب ماه میں

روش کیا ہے بخت مرااکس بھا ہ میں

ميران مونتر المجرّمي كياكيا كياكروب

نالكرول كراه كرول إمكاكرول

اک تماوه معی اینے نہیں اختیار میں

کیا نزر دوست کیجئے کے جان سے قرار

زنگ آیا ترصفائی معلوم صورت عهده برآئی معلوم کانچ کی بین بهائی معلوم جومرتے بین و جیتے بی جوجیتے بین و مرتے بیں دہ دم دیتے ہی جموا ورہم دم ایکا بھرتے ہیں دل کو تسنبیر سے آئینہ سے
دل کہمی آئینہ رویوں کو نہ سے
شینہ و منگ دل و دست صنم
بقاکا اورفنا کا کچھ عجب عالم بیاں دکھا
عجب بیسادہ دل ہم می طریق عثق بازی بی

بحرى نسبت زياده ب وخل الاب بي دكيميوكيسا با يا ب محسل الاب بي جونك كا درياس زائم بخلل الاب بي طشت بموتى بوئى مجلى أحيل الاب بي در برشرمندگي س ك كنول الاب بي ہے دل اسفل میں اعلے سے کدورت بیشتر دیرہ بہنم میں دی ہے ما خیال یا رکو ہے دل کم طرف میں اکثر خباشت کا عبور دزن حبب ہوھے زشمت میں توبینک ماگرے توسعے خوابی شب کوا دربیدارا قیا ب

حب ل مع بو بي توکيد فاصل انه ين مي إل كهون توكه تاب وه ولر با نهين سك كا فرو ذرا تمسين فوسب خدا نهين معشون با د فاس تراسب و فا نهين

نزویگ دوربر به بین الفت کا الخصار کیو نگرنیاز د ناز کاسودا قرار با سے دل فانهٔ ضرابی ندا سکو کرد شب ه منآخب گان برنه کبمی دل میں لا کیو

جوبم سے دلسے ملے بم می اُبرسے جی سے لیں

داون مين رابط نه مبتك بوكي كسي سي ملين

ما و نگا قاتل کی می تصویرے کر ہا تھ میں۔ اُسکے جربر سینے میں اور اسکے جوہر ہاتھ میں

ا خرش برسش كريگاكوئ تور دز حسبزا ابل صغمت در فضيلت مي بس تنا فرت سے المنفظور کو مان کے ما پرس کیوں رہو ت بربادگوفلک نے کیا فاناں تاکہ بارہ برس میں مجرتے ہیں گھورے کے جائے وہ میرے بھی دن مجرتے کیا فاناں تاکہ بارہ برس میں مجرتے ہیں گھورے کے جائے وہ میرے بھی دن مجرتے کی مقامی کا کہا ناکبتاک میری انھوں میں بیسرسوں کا مجالا ناکبتاک میری مجدمے تو متنفر ہوا ہے گل شا دا ب مراحان میں لازمہ ہے گا ہوا رکا مناگ

بڑا جہان میں لازم ہے گل خار کا سنگ ہوا ہوں حثیم برہ بن کے ربگذار کا سنگ بیا دہ کی منسل ما تست جود سوار کا سنگ ہے کوہ سے بھی گرا ن ل پنتظار کا سنگ

ر مجه سے تو متفر ہوائے گل شا دا ب اس آرز و میں کہ حاصل کبھی ہو یا بوسی کہاں کمیت زما نہ سے ہمعناں ہومشہر وصال یار مہوصات حب شبک ہو بار فرات

و نتستِ خاموشی ہے غنچرا ور و فتتِ خند ہ کل سرمئر حیثم صنم ایساگیا اس محمد ں میں گھٹ ل ئے بجاکہنا د ہا نِ یا رکوگنج طِلمِست بس وہی جار و رطرت لی جھرکو کا تا ہی نظر

روزا نزوں اسے بری بگرامے تیرا جال سایھی جاتا ہو تھیپ یا نوس سلے دفت وال ہی سویدسک دل جہیں تیرے لب کا خال ك ذكوة حن اسب عاشق ناشا دكو دقت برمي كوني بمي ا بنا ننير تا بهرسالة لب لب سن كي كيو نكرارزو دل كونه بهو

جوسیابی ہوائے رہتاہے تلوارسے کا م رندمشرب کوہے کیاسجۂ وزنا رسے کا م کیول منجکه کوشیم ایس ابریشی خدارسے کام کعبدو دیرست ہم کو نمین مطلب صاتحسب

باطن مي ممزياده بين طا برمي سب كم

ملوت مي غيرملت بي فلوت مي اكس بم

## ۱۹۴۷ باغ جسکے رُخ گلگوں کے تصویسے ہی دل کیون صابحب کرے اُس شکھین کی تعریب

بلبل كوجانا حابية كلزاركي طرمن مزهب ایک عشق میرامین ہوں یار کی طرت وصلته بي أب صاحب زر دار كى طرف د کیما کبھی د عاشق لاحب رکی طرف دىكىوں ہوں میں تھی گنبر د وّار كى طرف كمينے بي شون كوم والداركى طرفت سبیج کی طرف ہوں مزنز تار کی طرف صراف حشن ہوتے ہیں بازا رکے حسیں دل خوش غریب کا رس اک بھا ہ سے بوكاكمين توأسكا بمي بالقلب نقلاب

صاحب يراشك كوهر كومنس قبول بهو الله دیکھے حیث م گھر بار کی طرفت

ملکی مسے ایہوں نامیج براسے عشق ا تى تنين فرشة كومبي كيد دواست عشق بعنق سرب واسط ادرس برسك عش الگفتنی بر کیفنیت ماحب اے عشق

كس طح جاب سرسے مراب بوائے عشق پداکیا ہے عثق تونا بہد کر سمجھ میرے کریم اُکھ نہیں سکتی جفاے عشق ہاروت بھی اسیرے زہرہ کی میاہ میں مبتک جیو*ل گاعشق کرون گامیں* نا صحا گذیرے ہی حب کے دل یہ وہی ما نتا ہی خوب

رتبرببت بلندے جربیت عثق کا عاش جوبوالهوس مع نسي بحسر العشق يه فرا وُصنم بم تمريب كراب جداكبتك رسگا درمیاں میں برو ہُ ما کو شما کبتک

ما صرترے کئے ہے مری مان جا ں تلک لینے ہی سے نبعلئے ہوشے جماں کک ہے برگان لمراك ما س بيا س تكك کیا مال مال زرہے جو النگے ہے مجھ سے تو گو ہمیو فاسے یا ریہ شد طرو فاسے سے جابول مول آب أكبي كي تجمع و كيفني مردول

اب مجدسے تم کو یا تھیں مجدسے نہیں غرفن دوز خسے ابہشت رکھت نہیں غرض آبید کس طرح سے کہیں ہوک ایک دل تیری خوشی کا بندہ ہوں کے مضرت کریم

المصحف شربعيث مين نقطه نهيس غلط

تل تک نسیں ہوغیر محل اُسکے جبرے بر

کسی پر گذرسے نہ ہے ما جرا فندا ما فظ قدم قدم ہوہے سو صدا فندا ما فظ کوئی نه بحرِ محبت میں غرق مجھ سا ہو خرام نازیہ ہے عزم یا رکب۔ ہم لنگر

ما ہے بھد کوصلہ میں موتیوں کا ارسنسیع سوزیں ہی کا د پر وا نہ سے شکل کا رہنسیع میے کو دستورہ کرتے ہی گل ہشار شیع سوزیر دامهٔ برگیا کیا دل جلاکر روئی ہے عشق کا مل ہو تو ہومعشو ت بھی عاشق صفت عمر بیری میں فرد کر آتشِ شوتِ شاب

تا مذسوزِدل بروماصل بومدروش رو شمع شکل انگشت شما دست، به دو دِر دے شمع

میش کی کمیل کو لا زم براسه جرز و رنخ بر تو نورتجتی شمع ہے صارحی توسب

مردم کی شکل فال سویدا بنا ہے داغ کیا کی فلکنے داغ ہو مجھ کو دیا ہے داغ خورشید دما ہ کو بھی فلک برنگاہے داغ کس سرگیں نگاہ کا دل پر لگا ہے داغ تید فرنگ، ہجرصنم 'اضطراب دل اس من عارضی ہے نہ کیجئے ہمست گھمن طر

اندازد ابى براك محدكوجية باغ

برسرد نیرے بجرس مجد کوہے شکل ۲ ہ

۱۹ سب کیچه م ول کو تیرے سئے میری حال نند ہوکیوں نه مجد کو مرحمسٹ پرس لباں لذیز

جهرط کی وطعن لعنت و دشنام و سر زنسش صحبت مین کمی ره کے ہوا ہوں میں خوش کلا م

قربان میں تو ہوتا ہو*ں حضرے جو*ط پر

دل سارفین توار لیا ایک بات میں

اب توگفرا با د کرسك ثبت خداکو ما ن کر نهی تصحیح منظورا سکو عاجز ا ور حیران کر اس زما تاکیاسیم جموعا ن اور بیجان کر غم می تیرے ہوگئے ہی خاناں بربا دہم امتحانِ عاشقِ صادق اگر محوجف ہموہ ہیںگرایک سوافتیں ہوں سبہیں

ہارعمرسے ہوں کا میا ب یں صابحب میں ہم جو مجھے آگے یا را در نوروز ہیں مجھ کو خواہش حدرعیں مری دلبری کوا بسلے صیں توہی ایک بس توہی ایک بس توہی ایک بس توہی ایک بس صاحب وقت برمیں کسی سے ہو مبتی ہو سمجی ہو میری مرد کو صفدر خیبرٹ کن ہے بس

دل کی دل ہی میں ہی وہنی اوھور کی فسوس عمرضائع کری براھ کنز ونت دوری فسوس معنوی حیوار ہوا ماکل صور می فسوس ارز و دل کی ہوئی ایک مذبوری افسوس نسخهٔ دل کی متحصیل میں مصروفت ہوا بیر و نفس رلم وا دئی الفت میں بیر د ل

مرج طالع کی ہے تقسیرنے تقدیر کی گردش

بھراتی ہی ہی شم بت بے بیر کی گر دش

میں تندمزاج اور وہ پر کا ایام تسنس

كس طرح بنه د كيهي أس شوخ سے صاب

بے خطا درسیے اور اور ہوا کیا باعث اب وہ دلدار دل اور ہواکیا باعث اب دل اب توہی منامنیا رہواکیا باعث فود بخو د هم سے خفایا رہواکیا باعست لطعنی ماناں تو رہاکرتا تھا مجھ پر ہر دم صحبت عاقل و دانا یں ہمیشہ رہ سر

طرح طرح کا بناگر د ه خو دلیب ندمزاج منسیج مجدسے رکاد طبین آکے بند مزاج طراکے نصن سے وہ کیونٹ ہوں ابند مزاج سمجد کے شیفتہ مجد پر کرے سے کمیا کیا ناز بجاہیے ناز تمعیں مجھ کو ناز بر داری بند نیرا تبال جن کا ہے صاحب

نصيك شك إو تا تجھ يز بننا صبح

فران یا رسی شبیم صفت او لا یا سے

حريم ول كونهيں اپنے ماجست مصبل

زبكرمكس أزخ يارس منورسي

زمی ہو ئی صفت مشہد شہدا ں سرخ کہ عکس کل کاسبے شیخ میں برنما یا س سرخ د نورتس شدا سے اُسکے کو جہ میں دمک راہے وہ تن شبنی دویتے سے

ہی گر تجدید مری جان فدا عید کا جا ند ما ہروسم کو تو کہنا ہے بجا عید کا جا ند مهرباں ناخن با سبی ہے ترا عید کا نیا ند برده برخ سے بی جا کک رہا مید کا جا نہ برسوں میں ہم کو نظراستے ہوگائے اسے کیا ترے ابرہے برخم سے ہوروکش مہ نو

کہاں کا عیش کہاں کی خوشی کہاں کی عید

مدائقی سے رہاس تہ محدکو اے عانا س

بلال عبد بهوا مز ده با د پیر مغا س شراب مینی کوبمی ظرت جاسه کے صابحت

ر مهنا بی کا مفول بېروه مثوخ میریا س اب یاں سے تسلیم اور رمنا صاحب ناحق نه تومهتیلی به مسرسوں جا بسنست لائی بچاب کی سال شگوفه نیا بسنست ہشت گئے خسروی جرمبیں کو گویا ملی تم میں ہے جررا در جفا صاحب وہ زرد بیش تیرے نامے گا دا م میں سرسوں کے میرل بھیجے ہیں سے مزار پر

ما ، کنعان کوسے کیا ما ، ذقن سے نسبت اور سے شعر کو کیا اسپنے سخن سسے نسبت

ایک پوسف ہوا واں تید بیا ں خلق اسسیر میرے خالق نے رکھا مجھ کو زبا ندا رص آخب

س کر مہتلیاں مدا نور تمام راست ک دشک ما وصورت اخترتمام راست اور بالد وار کا فوں ئیں مکرتمام راست تیرا ده مُنهٔ سبحس کی بلائیں لیا کیسے کیوں حتیم انتظار میں آنسونہ ڈو بڑیا ئیں مصروب سیراہ ہو منز ل بیں اپنی تم

کیاصبانے خزاں کو وہی نٹار بسنت بہارِ عمر جرکھئے قریب بہار بسنت ہوئی ہے دشکس بہارِ ام بہارِ بسنت

ہوئی جن میں جور دنت فزاہمارِلبندت جہاں میں عشرت عیش خوشی ہوئی ہرسو ہواجہان میں اُر دی بھشست کا و در ہ

به ده دشته که به بی جودگر مان سے لیک محتسب مت توبست فرقه دنران سے لیک تارگئیوسئے دلا و ہز ہوا تا رنظب۔ ایک ن زیب گلو ہو ما یہ تیری رسستار مجھے نیا ز دیا اور تم کو نا ز دیا کرجس کسی کو دیا اُس نے بے نیا زدیا دل آ کے اُس کے روبر دا کئیٹ بن گیا

ازل میں صن ومحبت کو حبکہ ساز دیا نیاز مند درسے نیاز ہوں صاب پہچا جرمجہ سے یارسنے نیراسنم سے کون

دل میں اکر جاں ہواا درجات عباناں ہوگیا میں مبی اتب خیر کو تیری سسسلیا ں ہوگیا

ہے ترتی ٔ دا بع دلسب دی میں یا دکو گرترا ندرسے اکھائے کی ہری پومیری ا

مبیا جر بعد اس نے دیائ و بائے کا

خيرورشرس بجث عبض جيب عدل فدا إنه

تحدی نبای ابتک ایسائے دل جارا تو خوب مانتاہے مبیاسے دل ہارا

کیا دل کو د کمیتاہ ہے اے سے فا ہارے کیوں عار فانہ تھم کو مجھ سے ہی یہ تجابل

ز دیک رہودل سے گودور ہوے قرکیا خوبی میں اگر لوں تم مشہور ہوسے قرکیا موہدوں میں تم جانا م ستور ہوسے قرکیا قاصد کا کا م ہی نہیاں کچھ برید کا

دوری میا نہے مجبور ہوے توکسی مطلب تو نہیں مامسل ہوتا ہے کہ مطلب تو نہیں مامسل ہوتا ہے کئی کا کچھ دل سے تو نہیں میرے پوشیڈ ر ہوسے تم اسلم اسحا دسے اسم دلوں میں را بطار اسحا دسے

مُرُم مِن آحب سے ہوگیا صاحب تونعیل بارش ہی موزوں ہوئی بسکے شارب ہی بادہ نوشوں کو دونوں جہاں میں <del>حاکم شارب</del> می کراس میں بنے میں ندوں سے گھرند عبا*ت شارب* کراس میں بنے میں ندوں سے گھرند عبا*ت شارب* 

تمیں دانٹر دل نہ دینا تھا ہے بکرنسیت بغفی شراب دبارش یں دہاں شراب طہور ایباں سے انگور مصام ہوا تھا رحمہ کم قاضی دیں نهیں متاہے کے برحبیں یہ تقدیر کالکھا
تھا نہ جرجبیں یہ کلام مرا
لیج حضرت اب سلام مرا
دل تیرے دروعتی میں بیارہی ریا
دل میرا تیری یا دہیں گلزا رہی ریا
الٹرکے کرم سے وہ نی النارہی ریا
گرکوئی اس طرح کا فی معسب ہوتا
ادرستم دل یہ میرے سب ہوتا
درستم دل یہ میرے سب ہوتا

مقدری جو کچھ تھا بیش آیا اور آدے گا
دل کسی سے لگا یکو نہ مجھی
اس کا انجام آپ نے دیکھا
غم سے ترسے کبھی نہ افاقہ ہوا سیجے
موجو دہے خیال میں ہر دم قدر شکسگل
برتھیں تجھ سے جلتا رہا جرکو ہی عدو
ملتا بچری جھیے سے وہ بیٹک
فداکرے نہ ہو مجھ سے وہ خودبید جدا
فداکرے نہ ہو مجھ سے وہ خودبید جدا

ایک برنا می تقی تمست میں سو برنا م ر با

عثق مي ادر توكيا خاك تقا ما صل بهو تا

بخت جاگا تو شجے لغریش با نے مارا عبوہ کوہ طور تھا کیا تھا مجھ سے وہ گو کہ دور تھا کیا تھا جو بخت اثروں مطرح اس اس می ملک انقلابی ا کر سبکے بنوش کا اورم کوبرنگ تحریر آب با یا جوزنرگانی به آئیسی کھولیتی صا و بخل با یا ہنیں جوانی میں جسنے صاحب لطف عرشا با یا

سوسکے پانوس مرسے جبکہ عبلا یا اس سنے
منبع وہ وس خیا یا اس تھا
مبنع وہ وس خیا ہور تھا کیا تھا
مبند بنہ دل نے دم میں کمینج لیا
الہی کیا یہ بنل بگرا ہی گردش چرخ نیگوں کا
عبت نقش نگار دنیا بیشل اطفال دل لگا نا
منارع رواں جود کھا تو ہم مراس کی رواں ہے
دوجید ہوتی ہی عمر میری میں ترص کی سے بہتے

مرم رفتاری سے تیری پر نہیں بتخالی با

ديد كاش بوحيا بحرت يا بوس ميس

نسيم سأكبهي مذوالاكسى كالمنطي بإرانيا كحبي تاداج أك بكري بي بي معرفر قرارا بنا ر غنیان ای ایک کوئی را گلے اپنان خارانیا بارلالد د کها را بویها ن دل دا غدا را پنا بيحقل ني كفالمت بني شعورا بناشعارا بنا بوابرو وتخفل بنا وتمن جس مجمعة تقع ياراينا كرسيده كيوكارمردعا قل كرمس بوكم وقارابنا شعاداسكا أكر حفاجي وفاجي صاحب شعارا بنا

برنگ بۇسے گل نگفتەنىيں گرا نى شعارا بنا نهين وانسوس سكرك ول يكوافتيا راينا نگاهکس کل کی مجھ سے برلی جربھرگئی ہو ہوائیں بوا كلش كسي عبلا بي سرشائ سيتمين كملابي برحبل يناصلالت ين نتير أسكا الانت ابني کها مفرا ورکهان بوامن کیون پیشان ای این اگروه رمتا ہوستے غافل گائیں ہوں سے اینا ممل دە شوخ بىم سے اگرخابى ئىس مىلى كىكى كىلىك

الرم وخمن بوحرخ كردان سي مول منا مربراسا کر گیامشکل کومیرتی سا ربیتی ہے بیٹے رد کارا بنا

ترا تطفت مجدير وسن مم را مرے دم میں مبتاک کہ یہ دم رہا جان مي جوالي بهنت مم ربا خلش ما ن محزوں به بروم رہا ية بيغم را اورية وعسس ت برے دل میں شک مجھ سے ہردم رہا

فدا گو که تحد برس سردم را نہیں جیو ارفے کا قدم آب کے تبهم مذکر اپنی مستی یا گل جيئ حب لك ماس وأسير كا مرے برخوشا کوے خوابدگاں دل ماں سے گو تیراعات ہوں میں کری اینے صاتحب کی قرف نه قدر

همیشه سے مجد کو بھی عسب رہا

خواج خیال ہو گئے بیری میں سب مزے کے عمر رفنت میا دجوانی کی مت دلا

توجودل كصف كومنيرك باس م بمربوكيا

ير بمي مجمو ن بون تريم ما زيال حيله جو

وداغ معصیت جربیس مواشک است میاکوش قبول سے ماب بہر گریا یا

قاستِ سروِروان جس نے ترا دیکھ لیا ملتی تھرتی ہو کھے یا رصب دیکھ لیا اس کی آن میں کیا حال ہوا دیکھ لیا تینے ابر دنہ بہت اے بہت رعنا جمکا را زینہاں ہونت بی ہوگیا میا ندیا مُذہ فت بی ہوگیا گریہ اینانقسٹ آبی ہوگیا میرے ہی مذب دل کا یہ شایدا ترہوا میں بھی فرز ندسیا ہی ہوں نہیں ڈرنے کا عثق میں اُس ا فتا بی حسن کے الگ گئی کس تیرہ یا طن کی نظر منگدل بر کچھ نہ کی تا ثیر آ ہ دہ دلر با جو آب سے مالی ا د صر ہوا

جونصف ماه تھا د م میں سرتما م ہوا

طلسم بوگيا گھو گھ سے منت ہى

بارش بوصا ف ص دم لفظ مشراب ألطا

كيون مكشون كوالفت إرش سي بوساتي

میری جانگاسے بھی ہوتا ہے کمیں فار مبرا میں مبرایا رسے ہوں مجدسے دل زا رمبرا

میرے دامن سے ہو کیو کریہ تن زار فیرا تفرقہ ڈالامے کیا چرخ جفا بیشہ سنے

### انتخاب إوان صاحب

(حارج فانتوم)

دمبرم أن سے مرے جي سا بكل جانے لكا اے برس کے لئے برسے نکل جانے لگا أخرش وكيما ذكياكيا فلم دكملاست لكا میں تو دیوا نہ ہوں تیری خو کا المينه بن گيا سب دا نو کا سیکھا آ کمیوں نے کا رجا دوکا دلربا في كانا زكا خو كا کام ورما ل کا ہے نہ وارو کا مخقرهست سب من و تو کا دا زربه سے سینه صاحت محرم ہو گیا جم ترامیری ما س نومجست مراکبا تری فردبنی سے اپنا اک میں م ہوگیا نشرها إسرور تقالما تق ده بری تفاکه حور مقاکما تف نوره كاظهور تتساكيا تنسا كربهم في بلي بي بازي سي أس ول إرا كيا بي بم في قائم مُوِّ سُو إلا ا اسى ذرى لاكمون كوأس في ب ارا

جب تغافل کو دہ کا فرکا م فرمانے لگا مقدم جانان کی منکر دا وری دل کی تیش بم و كه تع كرصاحب ويراعيارس نهیں آشفست رنگ ا در بُوکا بسكه محوديريا رير دل ایک غزے میں کر دیا بہوش تيرى كسكس ا داكا كسف تتهول ہے یہ ورویش تسٹ نئ دیدار جب دو یٔ در ساں سے دور ہونی دستبرد شوت سے بردا دونی کا جب اُ مفا مرسے نے باؤاں تاک کی فررکا بکا ساہے ال علااتا موخيلس يا نوس لم كالفظ إلته چشم کیفی سنے کر دیا مرہوسٹس تحدكو يوسك دون جين تثبيه حن تفا بإركاكم اسے صاحب ومن کوجیتے تیری و کیا عجب کے نل بروا بروان تمل كسى كى ما بسب مكا دل أسكى مفيو لى مى صورت كو دعيد كرمت ل

## ۱۵۴۷ فرایسی سکے شعراء

شعراء خانران فانتوم :-(۱) جارج فانتوم -جرقبس دصآحب (٧) جان فانتوم - شايق دسى الفركير فانتوم موقي (م) ج زف لانیل فانتوم عرف سنے صاحب (۵) بلتار زبر إن عرف شهراً دمسيم فطركت (۱) بتارز استير دولوى (2) ٹوکس بیزوا - توقیر (٨) جوزف سيروا - وَرَّه ۹۱) يونسُ ببليرك ليزوا - توقير د١٠) مارج بيش ينتور (۱۱) وليم جرزفت بروبيط - دَلَمَيم (۱۲) دلیم برومیٹ - وکیم راا) يوسف ماحب عآشق ببويال

الهی خیر بودکییں مین میں منسے ڈوب اکھا ہی مطرح طوفان اسپنے دیدہ تیسے میں بول اے ستے دیدہ تینے ابیدے دلدار کا کشتہ میں بول اے ستیف تینے ابیدے دلدار کا کشتہ مناسبے کھے دین سل احباب بنجرے مناسبے کھے دین سل احباب بنجرے

ہاں رندگئے بھرتے ہیں دمتار کسی کی ایٹر قبامت ہے کہ رفت ارکسی کی

زاہری ہے باشنے کی عسلوم نہیں سم ہرگام بیفتے ہیں کہ اُسطے ہیں برا بر

جے زگرت سماں کی اسسسانی ہوگئی سے نیس آپ کی اب حشکمیانی ہوگئی بارلی کیا میرے پاس اکر جواتی ہوگئی

بنکے وہ نکم بری اک بن چیسے تھے بام پر موت حب شاہوں کے باس تی بیکسی بی بی مرحب ریم تا بھرتا ہوں جواں ہونے کے بعد ہرحب ریم تا بھرتا ہوں جواں ہونے کے بعد

# ۱۵۲ ا بوتے کے براحی سے ہمیں گالیا ملیں مشکورہم جرہیں تواسی برزباں کے ہیں

خورشید کوئھی عارض تا با ں سے منسا ہی بوسط محك رخبار أطرالا نئ صب ہم

جمطرح كدمناب كوخورسف يحافور گلتن مرعجب کیا جونیا گل کو ٹی کھیل حا<sup>سے</sup>

با دشاہ وقت سبتیرے گذا ہوجا کیں گے ایک تو باقی رہے گاسٹنا ہوجا کی گے تمس رنگیم کونی میری نظرسے نهين كيرسيق كم تنغ كمرس ناصح خرنسي سے تھے ميرے مال آئے مجھے نظر ترے ابدو ہلا ل سے یه روز دشت عاسی مری ذو ایجلال سے

ك شغوا ال تكاولطف وكي حوتو مستئ مو ہوم کا میری بھلاکیا ذکرسپ الكا وقيس س ليل كاسب لطف نگاتے گیوں نہیں ہو تم اسی کو ديواندازل جون توكرتاسب يندكيا ألشى نقاب جيرے سے اسر جربا م بير رحمت كوابني دمكيد مذميرسك كنا وكسكو

دشمن كرنگا كما جوربا فيفن حق يهي ورتاشين بي سنيت نريان زال

بڑھی ہیں بہراستقبال تن سے طریا میری اُٹرائیں خوبہی جنش حنوں نے رسجیاں مرک

ساك كوئے منم سے شور كو يھي گرفنا ميں نے ندر كلما تاريمي بالتي لباس سيسم عربان كا

وه جودت من بن استقنظ لق نعطاكي مج طبیعت میکی مرف اگسا سے نکته دا سمیری

مِثْا بوزلفن سُسُكُوں كوتم لين<u>ے رو</u>انورسے

عیاں ہو گئی ہاری بیگنا ہی تیر ضخصیے مسکر سیکے اشکر خور ک قائل مفردشم جو ہرسے بتواس فودنا في كي لم قرمس زائم كو كسي كلوسك كلواك الترك كمرس کہن کے دھوکے میں کرنا زیںٹر پولین اہر

یہ و کمیناسے کہ تھمرے کہاں کے بندیر وه شا هِصن ہی فو**ت ا**نسکوس*پے سکندر ہ*ر نظریمی میں نہیں استاکسی کوبستریر فداکی شانستم اب پوے سنگر میر

رواں سے کشتی عمرا بنی مجب برمہتی میں بناہے ہم نیٹ رہز مشق یا بوقت خمرا م سی سے عشق میں ہوں نا توان زار ایسا مدای شان که اس نے میں دل کسی کو دیا

رب وسر بتاسه کهان حثم یا رول رشک جمین ہوا ہی مرا میر بہٹ ار و ل مشکر فدا که میرا ہوا کا مگا به دل سلتے اگر خدا کی طریسے ہزار و ل

ول لیکے میر ہمی ما تگتی سے بار بار ول ان گلرخوں کے بجرمیں گل کھائے اسقدر اسے ہی کھینے وہ دم نزع دکھیسنا اكب ل كويمبي عزيزية ركلمتا بتوب سے ميں

ك ستقت ما والرف جانال كے نفض شمشير بدارب يا ذوالففت ارول

تنگ اسك بي اب تو بجوم بلاس بم عرشِ بریں بلاتے ہیں آو رساسے ہم وا نقت جو ہوتے کھر معبی بیال کی تہوا ہم کچرکم ننیں ہی طائرِ قتب لہ ناہے ہم

كيونكر فيكين سك يارسى زلفن وتاسيهم ان سنگدل بتون به ذرا بهی اشر نهین منت کھی نہ باغ جب اں میں بسانگل دن رات بجرِيا رمي رسبتے ہيں بيقرار قاتل مے استغ نے سیراب کردیا

کے ستیف اب نفور ہیں آب بقاسے ہم سراساں کے ہیں نالوں سے دکھیں ورا رائے کہا کے ہیں ضدمت گذار ممائسی سیر مغاں کے ہیں الجم مي سكام المن المطي كتاب الم جمائے ہوئے رصوئی مرکی ہ وننائے ہیں

ابتک ٹراسیے جردھوئیں آسماں سے ہیں ب منت شراب جور کھے مرا م مست دل ميرا ماك ماكي المن مسكم عشق مي يسب غلط زيس بيري افلاك كالمما س

بیابیمی گذرے میں مرے ہد پرآج د نیا کی بگا ہوں سے گریٹمس و قمرآج بهكا ہوا دل ميرا يه عا تاہے كدهراج

اب تو نه تر<sup>و</sup>پ بهر خدا ک دل ناشا د دكهلا وُجوتم إم بها كمردُرخ روستن صحامين وظهران ترك كوجيس فظهرا

ا پ غرمنسے کالیں ناکبھی سریا ہر تاسحرشام سے پیمرتا رہا اندر کا ہر خاک ُ فراکی مری مرقدسے نکل کر با ہر تدر کیا حب که صدنے ہو گو ہر با ہر

لنے مامہسے توہو ما شق مضطر با ہر وحشتِ دل نے تھمرنے نہ دیا ایک حکمہ می ده سرکشته محرا خبول بول بیرک كب كونى رەك وطن مين ہواا سنے متاز

سے ہراک شعر تراکا ن لطانت سلے سیف منكے ما مہسے مذكبونكر بوحث نور باہر

یرِ لیگا با قدممیار وزمحشرتیرے داما ں پر یہ کامے کھیلتے رہتے ہیں قرم وش جانا رہے نوشى سے تاكب ہوگئے جلم شداں ير كبهى ہم با تد دامن ركيم ماكي كريا ب

كيا بي قتل كن بير ويون سے توسف و قال الهي فير بواب كييك كسكس كودست بي بنهائي برَعبان خور كى جدم تنع قاتل بارا ئى توكيرك بعارف كاشغل عيرسوها

ہیں اس معرکے میں یکھلینا سرخرو ہو سنگ كرينكي ستيف تبضدايك ن ملك عفا بإربر

اب تواعجا زكو دكھلا دُمسيما ہو كر جسم سے سے برا تراہی میلا ہو کر سامناكرنىيىسىكتاكونى گويا بوكر

مان دی بجرس شوق سے خیرا ہو کمہ تن عربال مجي عجب حق في عطا فرا با متیت وه تیززبا ب که جال میلُ سکا

# انتخاب كلام جان وكاسس شيق كالسكنج

کیاکرتا ہوں میں ن ات ات قب در د فرآں کا اثر کچھ بڑگیا ہے اس ہیمبری آہ سوزاں کا شجھٹے گا حشر میں ہیں یہ نہ دصتبا مترے دا ہاں کا ہواشیرا ہوں جب مصحفیے فسارجانا رکا ترطبتی راست ن ہریرت جوا برندا مستیں کیا ہوتن توسنے الیسی برجی سے کے قاتل

مين بوق وتتين كي سلمن كسر كلي زبره بي

يته لمتاننين بحاكبين سام ونريا ل كا

خراب کرنے مجھے فا نا ن خراب ہم یا تو خیرہ سننے کو اُس کا ہراک حباب ہم یا زباں نے حکمہ سکے کہا واہ کیاکباب ہم یا بلال عید نیکلرسیائے رکا سب ہم یا وہ شوخ عرصهٔ محضریں بے نقاب ہم یا منور سے سامنے جب میرا ہوتا ب ہم یا منور سے سامنے جب میرا ہوتا ب ہم یا

کهین کا بین رها حبی تو شباب آیا گیا وه پرده نشین سیر کوجو در یا پر حب آیا منه کو کلیج حب لا بهنا میرا سمندنا زید وه شوخ حبب سوا رمهوا قیامت ا در قیامت میں بوگئی بر با خبل سا به کے رگا ماه اُس سے کتر ان

خوشی سے ستیف جھکائے ہی سرکونفتلیں مجھ کے یہ کہ دعاکا مری جوا ب آیا

ک دل خیال زلفت کی تا غیر د کیست ان پیمروں کی کتنی ہے تو قیر د کیست میکو بی کہاں کہاں مری تقدیر د کیست

تار کھے جہاں مری ہم کھوں کے سامنے کی سجدہ گا ہ خلق خدانے بناسے بھت رکھا سراسکے با نؤس یہ در برجبیں گھیسی

اس جال میں بینسا کوئی تازہ شکار آج خوں کی مگرشطتے ہیں ل سے شرار آج

زىغول سى بى د تابى آيا قرار آج دىئور سى دى تى سىندك د قست نصد ۱۴۷۸ ہو دوتاگر طیسے اس برکہیں بار دامن با ندھوں اس مبت کاسلے گرکوئی تاردامن

ہے نزاکت یکری کیکروں کیا تشریح کمردل کے اُپریشٹ کا د نا د کی طب ج

کیوں ناڈی کا سطا ہوں مانی و بہزاد حیراں اُس نگاریں کا اگر دیمیسین گاردائن

مال شینے سے جوانف کبی منرگاں سے بستدر زخم دل زار پہ ہیں منرگاں سے رخے دخم فہرو محن ہم نہیں سیستے یا رو دام کاکل میں گرفت رہ بہوتا جویہ دل مام کاکل میں گرفت رہ بہوتا جویہ دل مام کلکتے تجدسے دواہم نہ کبھی لے بیا ہے قصار غم تو فلک اس کوشنا ستے حاکم دحلا فہر میں ہم غرق مجلا ہوستے کیوں محمیلتے تم سے یہ قا رِالفیت مرغ دل اپنا قویر وا ز ہوا بر کرتا مرغ دل اپنا قویر وا ز ہوا بر کرتا مرغ دل اپنا قویر وا ز ہوا بر کرتا گرئے وال و وفال کیوں مجلا کمرتا قود لا

دل براگنده عنم بحب مهرتا مذکبهی برمی و یکا سب شرک کرده دل را بوتا کهم ا تزاکه برح برادیت درجب ال داری حیخم زمال پریشان عاشقال داری علی المخصوص در آندم که سرگرال داری کمن برآننج توانی که جاسئے آل داری بقدر جان من خسسته در کمال داری کرسل باست داگر یا رمبر بال داری بروکه برح مرا دیست در جال داری

سدا ہے اسمی سے ماشق کے شک یا جاری میں سے جے بنا ؤسے زلفوں کے ہی کمال فرست میں از نیں کو است ساتی ہم لینے ملت فی نزم ہب کو تجھ یہ جھوٹر ویا ہزاروں تیرکی صفت تیری ایک مڑ گا سے ہم میشہ اُ تھاتے رہو حسبینوں کا جوان سے مانگے ہوسہ تو سنیکے کہتے ہیں جوان سے مانگے ہوسہ تو سنیکے کہتے ہیں

ملاسے عُمُول بِهِ مَآفظ کے باغ سے جو آرف حیاعم زنالہ وسنسریا دبا غیاں داری بر

## طرکاسٹه (کلکت<sub>ه)</sub>

کل ہم تھارے کوسے میں آئے جیے گئے کیوں دل سے شا دہو دین ہم درستوشنو کھررنج دغم کا حال نہ پوچپو کر کسیا ہوا دہ باغبائے من جو آئے تو کل ارهسد فکر طرف میرے دیکھ کے جمع طیح تو وں کو تھیر ہم ہی فقط ہیں ل جو گئواتے ہیں ریز میب

الل اس بری کی بزم میں سب بل کے بر ملا تیری عزب الاکا تسسیل کا سے سیالے

مسنحهٔ دل به کروں ثبت بها به دامن مرغ دل ابناہ سطرح شکا بردامن

ہورسائی مجھے گرتا بکن یہ دامن جس طرح صید ہوفتراک میں صیّا دسکے بند

۱**۳۶** مخس *برغزل سيد مح*را كبرشا گرد مولا ناوخسيد برغباراً سکار باہے میری مانسے جود ل خود می کھیتاتا ہو لکیو ل سیموامی اللہ اس برمرتا ہوں جو ہے حال سے لینے غافل نزندگی سے جو ہوئی گردکدورت ماسل مِل کئے فاک میں ہم فاکسے بیدا ہو کہ کیا کهور شن مین کامل بی جوده غرب اه می توحس بی عاشق کسیلی مشعل داه

جمع دال سبتے ہیں عثّا ق سبھی شام و گیاہ مان کیتی ہے اگر تیر تفنا سبنے بگا ہ زنده کرنتے ہی سب یا رمسیحا ہو کر

كمهى گلزارس ما تا بول كرسبك مرا دل كمهى كوسچىيى ترسى بعرتا بۇس كا قاتل یی کرتا ہوں دعا ہو<u>ہے</u> تست ما صل وسل مکن ہی نہیں ہی جورے تو غافل بھینکے ونگامیں کسے چیرے ہیلو اینا تجدیہ قابونتیں دل ریتوہے قابوا بنا

ساع زهره برنص آ وردمسيمارا

صیابلطف بگوآن غزال رعن را كدسر مكوه وبيا بان تو دا ده ما را كەيرىتىشى مەكىنى عندلىيب سىنسىدا را بر دام و دایز گبیب رندم نع دا نا را سهی قدان سیمینیم ما هسسیا را

ترسے فراق میں جو زفت ہوا سے آوارہ تراب کے رات گذاری کٹا ہے ون سا را یسسنرکٹے ہیں اے گل تھے مرسے نائے مجھے اسپرکیا زلعن فیال دکھ لاکر <u>سے شراب جرساتی بہارمیں اب کی</u> بیا دہ محب ن ا دہ مہیا را نهين بح فأكت يؤل يبطعن رحم العبلا ے اُکے نفلسے جوزن کو وحد کا فظ

المئیمٹ مرکو دکھا دیاکس سنے بھُولا کیتا ئی کوسے وہ اپنی مبسم ميرا حلا و پاکس سنے عثق کی تپ چرط سی ننسی مجد پر شندسے ساغر لگا و پاکس نے توتوسب زارمجدس تهاساتي فاكسى اب الادياكس ف رسیان اینا فلک بر رہتا تھا گا ہ شیریکا م بہتا ہوں سکتے میں تلخ کا م كمامزه دىتىسى ولكواشنائى اب كى اک او مقی جرسینے سے سوبا ربی لی رحم یا شب رحم کو ناسے یہ بہاست کہو توسکرشی ہم دارسے کیتے توکیا کرتے شجعيم شظورتها منصورت ما نندمرجانا تری تیغ بگدکو د کیمکرسیے موت مرتا ہوں سس بھا ہ یارمبا دوسے کہ بوندی کی کٹاری ہی نة توجسم مين زورنه إيميرس زريداده ركيس ندادهم توہی کہدفاک کہ میں جاؤں کدھرندا دھرکے سے ندادھرکے رہے تری کل شائل کوکها س در معت بهونجیتا ہی کہ سے تواکیطرف وراکیطرف ری خلائی ہی كلكى خواب عدم سط تكد توسارا جها ن كيما يه دنياكيكس بي سكود مكيما لامكا وكيما مثتا *ت کورخب*ار دکھایا نہیں ماتا جرك سے نقات ج أعما يا نهيں ماتا ہے جوشدائی تھارا اُسٹ کم دیکھتے ہیں یہ تو دشمن بھی مذد تکھے گا جو ہم دیکھتے ہیں ان نور غیر چولطف کرم دسکھتے ہیں ہم سے رہتا ہی گاڑا ور رقبیوں سے ملاپ

مرجائي فسنال تا ديجي دل دیکے بینے صدیعے استے اسکابی ہوامعلوم مجد کوا جکل تم یا دکرنے ہو شنب رقت مرتری مجکیا را متا بول آبیار توكرخذمت نفترس كيجها ننيف مغره كالمكو جو قد عِشٰق کی در یا فت تجد کو رو وسک جوزت مرے فالق نے نجشا ہی رہر مرسال کو بهنسام دل نرشتور کا بهی کیموش دم بر منا با تعونیں تیرد کیمکردل سے صدا بھی کسی کی اتش ہجران میں سینہ میرا ملتاہے شفق سے پنچ ہُمرماں السئے سبکا جی جا ہے البس سطنتے ہوئے دلکہ تجھا جسکا جی جا ہے ہرگز زباں بہ جور کا شکوہ نہ لائیں سکے تم ایک بھی کہوگے تودہ دس نائیں سکے جوج ستم کرے گا دہ سب ہم کھا کیں گئے۔ ناحت می ست کیا کر دجوزت بتو سے چیڑ جال بارسے *معاشقوں کو آسکھ* پیاری ہے بلاس كور مواع مراا بال ترك تكف سے المحصول اسكى دن كو دكها يا تحص بل لائى رات كاكل بيايتام رات نة توسي مريا بون في ميري تضال تي ب بجرمیں بارسے میں بڑیاں گڑو ں کبتک

ہے سامنا قد جان کا جوزنت خدا بجائے المکی ہے اپنی اسے جہ خونخوار سے غرف شعبنم کی نمیتی سے لئے محمد حیا ہے کہ مہتی ابرکسیسلئے ہردم دھوا ل ہی شرط فرنت میں اب ن ن تری مگل گھن کے الے سنم لاغركو بئي د نو ل مي مين بهو تا هو رمثل شمع روسن ہی دل برمیرے ترسے عنق کا جراغ مل بخیر کے اپنی جان کو کھوتا ہوں شل شمع عارا بممير شبخ كيره و مركب کیا تری تیغ بگھہے بے غلا فٹ اتی ہے بوے شوق مری پیسستین سے دامن می*ں آمسستین میں ہر تارمیں ہوشو*ق نظارهٔ گربپورنج گیا ابرشے بار تکب البی پنی ہے ابرد کہ کمٹ جاتی ہے نظر ہراک طرب کوشفق مینے مینے کیےولی سے كهو تو تخست كرلالمب يا حين بي الك ادرها دسك ما نند تبكتاسيم مرا د ل جوداغ بحسينے مين ه علتاسيم شعب روز مجبورهم كي كهرنسيسكتاب مرا دل جوروستم عاشق بركياكرست بي معشوق بيزور د وغم كے مجھ كو سراست كبيو بلي د نیا ہائے واسطے عشر کے انہیں برائس ہماے اوج کا ماتا سبت انہیں ەن رات جېنچومى سىم بىرزىن خراس<sup>حا</sup>ل المیں سنے اسٹیندا گریجد کو دکھا یا ہوتا گرتے گرستے خاروخا را پر بنھل کر رہ گیا انتظاری میں تری میں ہاتھ مل کر رہ گیا خوصت اُسکے ہارا دل دَہِل کر رہ گیا موم کا شا پرفتیلہ تھا کہ جُل کر رہ گیا بھول جا تا توصنم اپنی یہ کیتائی کو حبب ہوا ہوش جنوں محرا کا دھیاں یا ہجھے اکنے راہمی توسنے اے طالم نہ دیکھا اسطرت کیا پر بشانی ہوئی کا کل کو دیکھا خواب میں سوزش ہجراں سے اے جو آدمن کا لا رسرا

کون ساری عمراً سکے ہجرکا غم کھائے اب میں ذار زار دوسنے لگا مسکولئے آپ ارزددل کی بھی ہر دلر اا احبائے ا ب بانی برس رہا تھا کہ بجلی چکٹ ٹیری

منا تونے لگائی آج کی را ست اس کینه می تعاصف شدر وحیراں تام سا شفق بمبرلی تنسی بی برتھاری سکتہ تھا مجھ کوشیش محل میں جوآیا یا ر

ہوتاہے جرمجہ ہوتا ہی تقدیرے باعث

شکوه نه فلک کل نه گله یا دسیے کچھ سیے

ہائے دوست گل کرستے ہیں من میں آج

تھا اسے عشق کے سود میں سرمبحرا ہوں

سي كاكون تهارا طيسلم اور بيرا و

کیمی دکھاتے ہومنھ اور کیمی جیسیا تے ہو

علیل محن میں سبے اور بام پر تعویز

شفا میں فرق زمین آساں کا ہوتا ہے

رَبِّک بوقلول كانياما تدلاني بي بها ر

طا نربا دل می جیبا ہوا در حکبتی برت ہے

کیا ہوا وہ مال وساما ن سٹیر السشس پرعبرت یہ کمتی ہے اسمیر السيخ تقے ونيا ميں اس فن سے سانے

سوچه تونفنی یا ل قامت کبتک اس کهندرامیل سراحت کبتک المروي رات درسفرے درمين الموماكوية خوا بغنلت كبتك تغیش طبینت برگی محال ہے اصلاح سے یہ وہ مرض ہے کہ جس کی دوا نہیں معلوم منوس ، مشرف باسلام ہونے کے بعدان کا نام محدسلیاں فاں اور عرفیت جبنا م سے بکارے جاتے انتھے میاں معاحب۔

انتخا كلام جوزت مبنول جوزت ملينه رقمیں نے کیا ہی وصف کی کے رو تابا لکا بناہرا فنا سی شرطلع میرے دیواں کا

اسكوتها الع سعادت كيس كے ہم جوتيرے دام زلعن مي كيا شكر نكل كيا

رخسار رشك مسهرته زلف مُشك فام اك مياً ند تقالُه ابري المربي المربي المساريل كسيا

بظام مِنْ ہے اُس سٹر قد کا اورا کو تا ہوں ۔ توکیسک مزیز باطن سیسے کیمے خم میرا

عنم کما یا اورخون حبگر کو بیسیا کیا

سلے ہوفا مبلا تجھے دل دسکے کیا گیا 👤 فرقت ہ*یں تیری نو*ن دل اپنا پیاکسیا دن داستمیں نے دل سے کیا عجز وانکسار برکے میں اُسکے گالیا سے جہدے سے سُنا کیا آج طعام جريس جوزف كها لضميب

بندوستان میں دھوم ہاری با س کی ہج ديگن خب رغزل اميرمينا ئ دے دہ شے زیا ہوجوجن کے لئے تونے رکھ حیورٹری ہے کس ن کے لئے خب رلا یا ہے کیا کن سے لئے گئے شکے اور ایسے تمسیسی سے لئے ساقسیا بکی سی لا ان سمے لئے مُن کے گلمشن میں ہوتے ہیں نشار کل رُخ رنگیں پر ہوتے ہیں نشار دل اُلوالست سے جوبن کا اُ بھا ہے ۔ ہے جوانی خود جوانی کا سنگھ ا سادگی گہناہے اس سن کے لئے طب بع نازک میں ہے اتنی نازی نازی نالی نازی کالیب ندائکوہے رنگ سوخ بھی ہے نہ دینا ہیُول سوسن سے کہی ۔ باغباں کلیباں ہوں ملکے دنگ کی ہیجنا ہیں ایک کمیسن سے لئے میرے باس کر وہ گل بیٹیا اوصب سے سوکٹے کا ٹارشب نال سرا دھ شام کیا ہمراہ لائی سبے سحب سر وصل کا دن اور اتن انختقب دن کنے ماتے تھے اس من کے لئے بون ہی بوت ہی بو ن پر جب ہی برجب ہی رجب کوئی کیا ابیوں سے رکھے ہے سرا ساری دنیا ہے ہیں دہ میرے سوا میں نے دنیا چھوٹہ دی جن سمے لیئے و كيه المجتاع كا اس مانه خراب ون گذرها بيس مح ال خانه خراب بھرکہاں تو اور کہاں عہد شیا ب پی بھی سے زاہر جوانی میں شراب بھرکہاں تو اور کہاں عہد شیا عمر بجر ترسے گا اس دن کے لئے جونعنیس اپنی مذایک<u>ے تھے لظیر</u> مرکئے اور ہیں کعن کو بھی فعت پر

مهیتی نبین و اِت جو تیری زبال کی ب

ا بنی طرح سے مجد کو بھی مثا میں مجد کو بیر دعن است مکار دحسیلہ ساند فریبی و بیر دعن ا مرجانے کا مقام ہے سرمیو ٹرسنے کی جا مصنکر مرافسان مقم اُس نے یوں کہا ہوجائے جو ط سے بھی یہ خربی زباں کہ کا

ہردفت کیدد کید کے ساخ اصلی اللہ اللہ کا ہی لوگوں کو احتمال اللہ کا ہی لوگوں کو احتمال اللہ کا ہی لوگوں کو احتمال اللہ کی خت نہیں خیال جور دفیہ نے فلک کا نہیں خیال تشولیشس ایک فاطرنا مہرباں کی ہے تشولیشس ایک فاطرنا مہرباں کی ہے

ہردقت زایروں کاسے جمع اد مراُد سر تھامے ہوسے ہی دل کوئی اینا کو ٹی مگر تم بھی تو اکے دیکھوکسی دن جبیٹے متر مسرت برس رہی ہے ہلسے مزار بر کہتے ہیں سب بی قرکسی نوجواں کی سے

تم نے بُراکیا تھا نہ میں نے کسیا گلا ۔ قاصد نے اسنے دل سے جوجا ہا وہ کہدیا وشمن تھا سے رومشیں خفا ہو مربی بلا ۔ بینامبر کی بات بہ اسیسی رنج کسیا میری زباں کی ہی نہ تھاری زباں کی ہی د

اب عذر کی مگر نسیں اسے یا نی جمندا گردن مجھ کاسے ہوں ترسے آسے کھوا ہوا سے کس کا انتظار کھوا اس میں اس کا انتظار کھوا اس میں اس کے کسی کا انتظار کھوا اس میں اگر استحال کی ہی

شاع بین میتنے ہم کو وہ مسیانے ہیں آغ نزران وا و واہ کا گذراسنتے ہیں وآغ ہم ہیں نغیش اس بھی ہجانتے ہیں آغ اُرد دیے مبکا نام ہیں حانتے ہیں وآغ

سے العطش میں نم بانوں ہے ہی شام دن آن سے میں ہروم ہی بیال سے کا موت وحیا ما بهرتشت لبانيم توي السيات ية الل يرما مل يرما مل بهيا ست تطفیت ماکه زحدمی گذر دستندلیی لیکے آدم سے ہوے بنتے نبی تاعینے ایک ہی رسب رعالی کور ترے ہونیا نسل آوم سے تو عالم میں ہے لیکن مجدا سیسے نیست بندا ت تو سبی آوم را برترازعا لم واكرم توحيرعا بي نسبي خواب ہی مین خ انور اگر اس جائے نظر کی میں میں خواب میں میں خواب کے نظر میں میں خواب کے نظر میں میں میں میں میں أتتى بون من تراكيمه تو توجر بوا دهم في ميتم رمت بشاسوك من اندا ذنظر العصت رشی لقبی إشمی وطسلبی بیطاما تا ہے نفیس حب گرانگار کاجی در د فرنستے ترے جان ہولب راسکی لایت جاره گری میری طرح سے وہ میں سیدی آنت حبیبی وطبیب فیست ابی المد وسوے تو قدشی سیے درماطلبی خمسه برغزل مرزا دآغ تصدیق اسکے تول کی اسکے بیاں کی ہج تقلیرشیخ و بهمن سدخوا ن کی سیے مالت بری وعلی میں مجد شتہ ماں کی ہے سکتھے کی ہی ہوس کمبی کوسے بتاں کی ہم مرکو خبر نهیں مری مٹی کہاں کی سب كمتاب توجارى الاقات كے لئے جب حاسب الكه عامب يروالمكى تجھ دل طرئن نهیں ترے قول مت ارسے فرصت کہاں کہ ہم سے کسی فتت توسطے دن غیرکاہے رات ترے باساں کی ہی انها ست دورج مرذاتی موکس طرح کما خوش موں میں شکفته مزاجی موکس طرح قاصد كى كفتگوسى سىستى بوكس طرح کیا جانے اس نے بات بنائی برکس طرح

عمار پرجیا پیشسعرونے جوآیا ہمانے یا س الآغر توکس کی جا ہ میں دیوا نہ بن گیا انتخاب كلام تفيش بمال شرف و رفعت و شاق سبی پوسنچا فلاک پیسید شمعی ملج نبی ہرنبی نے برکہا بڑھاکے بامی وابی مرحیاستدیکی مرفی العسم بی دل جاں بار ندایت میجب خوش تقبی چ<sub>ان ال</sub>اقت فلک حیا بک حیا لاک گذشت نظری بود کداز از مینه مبیاک گذشست . ج ما بهت قیاس اے شه بولاک گذشت شب عراج عراج تو زا فلاک گذشت بقامے کررسدی نرسسد ہیج نبی نین بایتے ہیں بھیلو سے جوخواص درعوام مسمبرکرسٹ ترمی نے تمرہ ہے تا م خوش نفسيب بيه بن وتت بهان شرركام تخالب تان مرنيه ز توسست بزيدام زاں شدہ شہر کو آ فاق مبشیر میں رطسبی مُن لگائے سگے دسرا جواے شاہ اُئم نازیسے جامے یں بھولانہ سا اُول کد م دل سے طالب ہون عانی کا بحشم مُریم نسبت خود سکت کردم وسن فعسلم را کانسیت بسگ کوے توشد ہے دی غیرت همربین بی تری داست بر نو ر سسر دیا نور دایت جهان کومعمو به شرف نزا بی عرب سی تقی فدا کومنظور ذات یاک توکه در ملک عرب کردظهور زار سبب آمده نست رآن بزبان عربی العام رسل العرسرور ذي حاه وشم مين بعرون كيون منتريك صفي ادادكا وم مرکنغاں کے حبیب کیمے کے تبھیم من سے دل بجال و عجب حیرا نم الترا لترحي جال ست بري بوالحسب

انتخاب كلام واسنس فنراسس لأتخر ہم أسكے بيجوں ميں آسيكے بين مدائي أسمى أصل حكي بين نہیں ہیں دل کے لگانے قابل کہ خوسب مروہ کھلاھکے ہیں نہیں لگانے کے دلسی سے بھی سے دل کو ہٹا حیکے ہیں نہیں ہے دنیا سے کام لآغر خداسے کواب لگا سیکے ہی لم برخلق زحکام ا تر می سبینم فرفتر عدل بهب رزیرو زبر می تنجم این حیرشورنسیت کم در د در قمر می مبنم سمه از فات مُرا زفتنب و مشر می مبنم مے غفلت میں رہیں میر سمست مرام رات کو چوری کا ڈرڈاکہ زنی ہوسر ام بیو تو فوں کے یہ بازارعدالت کا ہے نام سرکسے روز بھی می طلب دا زاتا م مشكل این ست كه هرروز بتر می مبنیم ریے مقاق ستم ہو گئے حکام زماں ساری مخلوق فدامثل جرس ہے نالاں کون منتاہے غریبوں کی میات، ونغاں اسپ تازی شدہ مجروح بزیر پالا ل طوق زرّیں ہمہ درگر د اجسٹ می تبنی زن ہونا رامن جوشو ہرسے میں عنر کے مگر مرحی کمپنی سے حکم سے ہوشہ۔ ربرر راج تراوی کا جو غالب بوائے مردول میں دختراں را ہم جنگ کے معدل با ما در برارابمه برخواه بدرميب خیرخوا ہوں کے ہوجان کے افسردشمن مشریں اسکی جزا بالمنگے لاغراک ون مرصنی حق میں کسی کونہمیں بایر اسے سکن سے میز خا نظالبت نوخواجہ بروشک کی کن زائكه بن بند ساز آنج وگههم مینم

نوراینا تومجدمی کر تیر بو ر كر ذريعيب مسيح كالمنظور تو گنا ہوں بیمیرے کرنہ خیال كەسسىيىت يەنا مۇاعال ياس كماسي جومنه وكهاؤل كا ترسے سیط کی ہوں میل مست میں سمر قبول ابني مي تو ضرمت مي بح عصيا ساب كال مجم تیری قدرت یکسنے یا نکہے اسمیں بھی مجسداک مندا نی سے شکل آ دم کو پر د ه دار کیا<sub>.</sub> نا مرعیلے رکھا یا اے غیّور ہرطرح اُسکی کی مددمنظو ر ساری فلفتت سیر اختیار د ما حشركا ركها أس به دار ومرار دونوں عالمر كالبخشاما ه و وقار نت رمیں ہوگنا ہ کے سرشار بحرعصیاں سے کرفے بیرا یا ر تیری ریمت انتظار میں ہیں

سرتوعصیا *س می مجه سنظلمت* دور نام تیراسبداسے سے غیور ك فذا و ندمحت نرن انفنا ل غودليشيا ن بون د مكيدا يناحال سامنے سیرے کیسے آؤں سکا ٹوالنا حشر کی منہ است میں ا ر که سیدا این توحایت میں سرّ ما يش مي تونه دا ل سنجھ وا مركما شا تكسب ريا فيسب شکل نسان جربسنا ئیسے نوركوا ينيال شكا رسك بيمر مداكرك اسينے نورسسے نور رینا بیٹا اسے کسی مشور واورحت ركا فستسدا ردميا تونے ایساکی مسیح کو بیا ر ساری دحمت کاسم د یا مختا د ر کھر عیلے کی ہے بیا مت خوا ر توہے ہمرزگا را ورغفت ا ببنس محيے سالے منجہ بھارس ہر

ا ا سوز دبیا بی سے سیح دشام کھتے بیٹے میں کھڑے سرچ ترے الزام کھتے بیٹے ور در کھتا ہوں میں تیرا نام کھتے بیٹے ے خدا و ندا ترا یہ کا مم اُسٹے بیٹے میسر ہو اگر دیدا رسیلے میسر ہوا کر دیدا رسیلے موے دریا سے جدم بارسیلے عجب بیضنل سے دربار سیلے

ده نشایهٔ اسکا وه اس کانشا نا موگیا

جو که برگانه تھا وہ بھی اب گیا نا ہو گیا

ترك فرقت مي تهما الت آب دانا بوگيا

اک میدو در بریع مسرگذری یا فدا
اودل ادان قدم مرکه زنرگی بی بیونک گوگذ بجی بیر بیری بیر مجھے بخشے گا تو
بخشد بنا مجھ سے عاصی کا نهین تکل بخص
بودار وح القدس فوراً ہی نازل
بیوار وح القدس فوراً ہی نازل
فیس محروم بھر تاکوئی واں سے
میار تکھیں جبی بی بیری کی ورمر بھر کی اور مرمم کی ب

دو حیند ہوئی رونق کا شانه عرف ا بیر با دہ الفت ہے سیخانه عرف ال

ہر ہزم میں ہم سنتے ہیں ا ضا م<sup>ر</sup>عوفاں رممت کیا وا درمیخا نه عرفت ا

ملتاہے ہراکشخص کو انعام محبت کے بادہ کشومفت میں لوما محبت

### مناحات

اسنے نعلوں سیسٹ ہماری ہے تیری رحمت کی انتظاری ہے

خون عقبے کا دل بہ طاری سے ہرگھرمری لب بہ آہ وزاری سے

بكى پرمرى كرم كيحبئ عنوتقعير بيش وكم سحبئ

#### مإسوا

ندیں ہے عاصی کا کچھ کھانا تو اپنے در کا گدا بن نا

یہ بکتا ہروم بھرے روانہ کہ بارمجھ میں میں بارمیں ہوں

دفتر عینے میں نام اپنا لکھا نا حاسبے عطر ملنا حا ہے خوسٹ بولگا نا حا ہے تم کو بھی یاں شمع کا فوری ملانا حا ہے دہ نہیں تو ہم کو بھی شربت بلانا حاسبے باغ میں جبنے گھرا بنا سب نا جا ہے بیر مفر بھاری ہے کچھ سا مان لانا حا ہے

اے عزیز ومحفل مولد میں آنا جا ہے۔ ایکی گے اس بزم میں سار ملا کمے عرش نے نور کی قندلدیں وشن ہو گئی سار عرش پر با دہ الفت کا ساغر ہیں بلاتے کل ملک معا ئیوالفت میں سکی خرج کرمے مال وزر جمع کہا تم نے کہا توشہ عدم کی راہ کا

شا برہے دل برمیرامشہودہ تو توسے مطلوب، تو توسے مقسودہ تو توسی ال قابل کیستش معبود سے تو توہے

برلمی ہرسبگہ برموجو دسے تو توسیم بیتاب ہوسے ہیں ہم تری ہی طلب میں سیات ہوسے ہیں تری طاعت جو تجد کوجانتے ہیں سمہ تے ہیں تری طاعت جو تجد کوجانتے ہیں

صورت بہین کھا ہے اوا سمان والے اسکا بھی سودا کر سے اونجی دکان والے کردھم کی نظر تو اور دوجب ان دالے جربچھ کہا ہوا وہ سچی زبان والے خالق ہے تو ہی سکے دونوں جان لے

فرفت میں ہی ترقیقے ہم نیجان والے ماضرے دل یہ میراگومبنس ہے مکتی مت کرخیال سکا آلودہ ہے گسنہ میں مخلوق کو بنا پاکلے سے اپنے تونے عاصی کو کون مختے تیرے سوا خدا با

ہیں دیے بی مجھے انعام اُ مُصْتے جیمُے سب ننا کرتے ہیں سبح وشام اُ مُصْتے جیمُے

مرگرطری برس بهترانام استنتے بیٹے حوروغلماں جن ملایک وربشرخورشیروماہ ا معنت منا اسطرت انجیراً د هرانگورسبه سیامحتت کاکردن اظهار میمقدورسبه

ماتی ہی گھر گھر دکا نیں میو ھیل مکیوان کی دل میٹا ماتا ہی عآصی ہجبت موفور سے

جہوم کرنعرہ لگا دُبرتھ ڈے عینے کا ہے کہتی ہی میہی زبال برتھ ڈے عینے کا ہے دعوتیں ہوتی ہیں گھر گھر برتھ ڈے عینے کا ہے نکلاخور شریصدا قت برتھ ڈے عینے کا ہے نکلاخور شریصدا قت برتھ ڈے عینے کا ہے

کل جہاں کو ہوسارک برتھ ڈے عینے کائے بسل داسے آج ملبل ہی جمن میں نعرہ زن جہرے ہیں بٹاش سے رنگ برنگ شاکے جہرے ہیں بٹاش سے ماقسی جش الفت مرا دل جہل بڑتا ہے عاقبی جش الفت مرا

سمندر میں صورت دکھاتے سارے یہ خوشرو ہیں کیسے بیارے سارے

ہیںا دیرِنظریں جدائے ستارے ہمت خوب شوکت کثر ہے،ان کی

خیال ہروم ہے میرے دل کا کہ یا مجھ میں میں یا رمیں ہوں

یفش ہرگز ندسے سے کا کہ یا مجھ میں میں یا رمیں ہوں

ذوصور بڑھ و میروحرم میں اُسکو ملے کا ہرگز و باں نہ بچھ کو

جھی کی گردن تو ہیں نے دیکھا کہ یا مجھ میں میں یا رمیں ہو

کھا جہ منصویت نے اسکی غلطی بجب و برحق

تھا اُسکولازم فقط ہے کسٹ کہ یا مجھ میں میں یا رمیں ہو

سے ہمیج دنیا کا کا رفا نہ مجبنا ہے اس میں عدبت زما نہ

الگ جب اس سے ہوا تو جا نا کہ یا رمجھ میں میں یا رمیں ہوں

مطاحب کھوں سے خوا بے فلت تو آگے آیا وہ نعتش فی صدت

مطاحب کھوں سے خوا بے فلت تو آگے آیا وہ نعتش فی صدت

حود کھی کثرت تو دل کیا راکہ یا رمجھ میں میں یا رمیں ہوں

حود کھی کثرت تو دل کیا راکہ یا رمجھ میں میں یا رمیں ہوں

### ا ۱۳۱ عیلے کی زمانے سے ہوکل بات انوکھی سے برایا ست انوکھی سے برایا ست انوکھی الشرغني ابن حثُ دا ايك جوال تقا التركيمي حبيك ومن روش سے عياں مقا حيران فرشتے تھے پريشان تھے انبان جوبرت تجتی که بیال نقاکه و بال تقا بھیجا تھا اُسے حق نے ہدا بیت کوجہا رکی تقافرش پر گوعرش معتقے ہر مکاں تھا جوغیرمیودی ہی نجات اسکی نہیں ہے جوبات ہماری ہو وہ بات اُسکی نبیرہ عاتسي كوريا كار سنجصلنه نهيس دسيتے بندول كوترس بيوسك كيلن ننيسديت مزمهب سیسی عیر کوسطینے نهیں دسیتے کوستے سے ہمی اسنے تو بیکلنے نہیں دیتے اب موقع الدادم يا قادر مطئل شیطان ستم ایجا دے یا قا در طلق مظلومول ہم بیدا دسے یا قا درمطلق نریا دہے فریا دے یا قادرمطلق دنیا می غریون کا ممکانا شین کو نی یا ن تیرے سوا اینا کیا نا نہیں کو بی بر گلشن مهتی میں گرفت ار بلا ہو <sub>ل</sub> تمصورت مرغان تنس رست تربايرون گردیرہ مجھے اپنی محبّنت کا بنا دے علوه مجھے اسٹے رُخ اقدس کا دکھائے الله بال مروز خوش بح ذوق سے مخور گویا مرحیرہ ہے باراں آج آب نورہے

### بسوا نمیم<sup>نو</sup>واسن وی سیوا نظرت انتخاب کلام حکیم املیس طری سیسی اوا عآصی ارین

خدا توسیے نشاں تھا پر ملا ہکونشاں تیرا مرے بیایے ہی ہر ما نیفن کا دربار واں تیرا حرم میں نام زا ہرنے لیا وقت! ذاں تیرا گرصرت بیہ دل میں ہنیں ملتا نشاں تیرا

گاف گوہر توکیا ہرسنے میں ہے جاواعیا ہی ا مسجا کے کرم سے برورش مخلوت با تی ہے کچارا دیری نا قوس سے مجھ کو برہمن نے تری موجود کی ہرشے کے جزود کا بہتے

دیکمتا ہوں حشرس سکلے گاکیونکر آفتاب ڈال لیوے بردہ برا البے برخ برا فتاب ہوگیا ہے حب سے ہر ذرہ بھی برط معکر آفتاب

میراداغ ہجر بھی تو ہوگا استر صبلوہ گر س نتا ب نور عیلے ہرطرفتے ہمبلوہ گر نیض ہی عاقمی بہ بیار فضل عیلے کا ضرور

ئس روز در کیکے ہو پیریا نمال دوست د مکیعا جیے اسی میں ہواا حمال دوست مردم جو مجھ سے مجالے سے ہی ثال دو

میں مانگتا ہوں مجدہ میں ہرروزید و عا عشق مسے میں ہوں میں گم اسقدر کرنب تزلیل میری دلسے ہی شیطان کولپ ند

فخرکیوں کرتے ہیں اور ملکے خریدا وہبت سے دواعثق سے ازار کی مبکا رعبت براے معرستے ہیں او نہی کا فرود میندا رعبت

ہ تکھیں کھٹل ماتی ہیں عیلئے کا نظارہ کرتے د تکھار نیمن مری کہنے گئے سائے طبیب کعبہ جاتا ہے کوئی کوئی کلیسا کی طنسے مُرا مُر ده تقالآ ذرج بقے دن اُسکو جلایا ہے مہواکفارہ دنیاکا لہوا بنا بہا یا ہے گیا حب سا ں پہم نے روح القدس بایا محلا نبیوں میں کس نے ایسا اعلیٰ رتبہ یا یاہے کہلے نیڈگی اسکی مہیں جس نے بنا یا ہے

جنم کا جوکہ اندصا تھا اُسے بینا بنا یاہ مبنی بنکے ہم سکا ہمیں حق سے ملا ہا ہے ہوا دن تیسرے زندہ ہمیں صلوہ دکھا یائے پررکے دہنے ما بیٹھا ہمیں ہمی ال کلایا ہے دل عصیان دہ میل تعے یوسقت کے سایائے

# انتخا كلام كيم حواكرة مى سلوا عرفسين مى الوا فطرت

رها رسیت)

کھرلرا کی بھی ہمیں اور نربرامیں نے کیا یہ بتاکس سے ہوئی اب تری یاری ہی نک اب تھ سے باوہ گلرنگ بیوسگے کس کے مجھ سے ہروقت ضم جال تھاری ہے نکی

مجدسے ہروقت سنم جال تھاری ہے نئی بچریہ کیا باشنے بیفائرہ کیوں ہے روٹھا کرسے گھرماؤگے ہمائن ہوگے کس کے اس بیشاک مری جان اُتاری ہے نئی

عبرت عكيم اليسس سيررودي سلوا عبرت

عجب، یون ہوا کینے سے کسے برگمان قائل الہی کس بلاکا سے رہا ہے استحال قائل سندے طور برمجھ کو توسے ابنانشاں قائل ہمیں بعربا تھ آ دسے گاکہ کا کہ جا کہ دان قائل کرب تہ ہوا بھیراج ہراسخی اس قائل عدوجب ہوگیا ہی خود ہی سکا اسمال قائل ہموا ہی ہے وجو جرسے کا دنگ عفرال قائل

## مكيثوعقد شرياس الكرمل سبك المحل الماعجيث يشركر دون بمى تلقل بحك

رد دل هرقا بومیل بنامذاختیار میره و ح بون تک نهیں سکتی هرانتظار میره و ح رہمی صال کے مصرو کار دبار میره و ح بیشکتی میرتی ہرگیبرائی جسمنرار میرا و ح

خراب مٹی ہی ترشیے ہی ہجر بار میں روح مقرآ و بالدیں بہر تواس عذا سب حصوسط مورے کے بعد بھی ہم کو ملا مرسب میں کبھی گھے دماغ میں ہوگا و دل میں گر کسب بر

بغیر مکرمندانگلے کس طرح با ہر رپی ہے سٹیٹے یں تفتون میں جھاری فن

مكيم جوزف دى سلوا

برحق توبید بنده کولیان نهیں ہے انسان توکیا جن کی بھی بہ جان نهیں ہے یوں یار کا ملنا توکید آسان نمیں ہے دنیا کے مزے کا کسے ادبان نمیں ہے حیوان سے برترسیے وہ انسان نمیں ہے مبارک وستوه اسم کا بغیام لا یا ہے ده فرز نرخداسم بیفرشتے نے بتایا سم اکوس ہے، اسمیں حق مجسم بوکے آیا ہے محبت اسنے ایسی کی صلیبی دکھ اٹھا یا ہے نکاسے ردح کا دریا ہمیں برلا بھا یا ہے

خوش اسبهوا گهنگار وسیح دنیا مین آیا ہے شکم سے کنواری مریم سے حبم آج اُسنے یا یا ہم نبوت کی نظرسے وہ عما زال کہا یا ہے وہ سے نور جہاں ظلم ہے پر کا کو اٹھا یا ہے مینسوں کو دام عصبیاں سے نئے سے فیمطرا یا ہم

142 موجہ تراب ندہے شرامکا رہی سند کا سے تری ذمیں کے نہیں آساں بیند کیونگرکری رنغرمرا نکته دان پیند تل عبر مغني صفح بنس وصف خال سس دل المركبيات كريفاك ميال سند بهيره نه برمعالمگي سے حن بر كم تصوير کو بھی عامہ کی ہي دھجتا ں سپند بل ئے تراطلسم حنوں میں قوسیا مری مفتول تم المنك يتجع عبلاكيون علاؤدل ٣ تش أنفيل ميندرزاً بكو وُهوا ل سيسند شوخ اس بگ میں ہی بانی تقدیرے میو مطلقاً بوس معطرتنين تصوير كيميول كحلته ديمهم بهرس منخيات تصوير مح معيول المصورة بنامنسى موئى ميرى شبي یہ کھیلائے ہوئے ہیں پ کی مشیرے کھ كيوون بندز بال بب لب خندا لا كمو , رست باصات کیے نام سے زنجرکے کیو تدربونے کی خبر رسم کل میں جو سف نی بندسے فارکہا رنگشن سسے تیول عثق انگيريه صحرا وه از مين حمسن انگيز میں نے دکھلا دیے گلتن میں کئی جیر کے میول زخم دل کی مری صورت جواُ تفول نے بوجھی مت لا ملنے سے تومف فی جا گیرے میول كانتاكردي سيحتكها منكرو ترو دنجهكو يرطيع تربت بيمبي تولم تفرس كلكرس يعو بعدم ون مجھے رویا یہ کوئی غیراز مشس انك خونس بيكما ب نوك يزه برمنتوب میل به برهی سے نظراتے ہی ورتیر مے میو ئى مەمەيى گذرول بىن موا بىچاج مهال كا كالول كسطرح بيلوس كلطاأ سكيكال نهٔ ثابت کرې په تارکعن سب عمية برك كشف كا ديوار بن ب ملی کهتی ہورم محب کی شب میجور بر

برت کہتی ہے ربتیا بیسے ہرار کریس تجفكوميري تسماتنا ول مضطرية تطب

دكيكروبا منزين أسكيمنو كالتجديس

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انتخاب کلام المیس دی ملوا فطرت در د نرقت تریب شدا جوگرم ناله تھا مرستارہ بجراب فلاک بر بنجاله تقا

بوشب كوخواب مين يا وجهب مد حيوال بهائے حيثم في دورو كے خواب مين ريا

قاتل نے مجد کو غوت کا کیا مرسب ویا سرب کمیں بدن ہے کمیں ست ویا کمیں

رل کوهپداسیندهپارکاط سراندی ای ته شرخ خیرن تنفی وطراه طرا رسن

حكيم ستتول

اللی جوانکی زلفت گرگہسید باتد میر قاتل سے دل کواچی گرکر بڑھا دیا کس جا بہونج کے اوتھی دیکھئے نفسیب قاتل کو رہم دیکھئے آیا ہے کس گھڑی جلاد سے جو یا نوئس پی گدگدی تو پھر نیرنگاہ کس کا لگا دسست نگاریں رقم کروں کیرست صعن سرت نگاریں رقم کروں زیراس بڑہ کا بہو جو مرقع کی سیریں

رنگ حنا میں نوے و فاکا نہیں ہو نام مفتوں کے حوں میں اے مُبت بیر ہاتھ مجر یر تکا کیسل کے از دوشعرا

(۱) ایلس فری سلوا یفطرت (۱) ایکسٹین فری سلوا یفتوں (س) عکیم وزن فری سلوا - روی سلوا رم ) مکیمرجوا کین ڈی سلواعرٹ سٹین ڈی سلوا ۔ نظرت ره) عکیمالیاس پارد دوی سلوا عبرت (۷) حکیم واسنس دی سلوا قطرت (٤) حکيم الي فري سلوا - عاصى (٨) والنس فرانسس - لأغر (۹) نفتين (١٠) جوزت ميول جوزت رمليّنه (۱۱) فوی کا سٹا رکلکته) (۱۷) جان وی کا مطارستیشت دکاسگنی

يتوسوس كلمن طراكره مرتب ماراعیے کو دشمن نے یا سے عليے اس بي كو كيتے بيں ما نو و شنذ ں نے کہا شہ سے جانو خون اس مے ہسا و بدن سے مندیہ تعوی طلائعے بھی مارے کو سکتے نیل کوڑوں سے سالت اس کی بیشاک اُتاری بدن سے تاج كا نؤں كا أس كونيا يا المے دستسن كا دشمن بنا يا فاررُ و مُرو کے کہتے ہیں بن سے ا تھ بیروں میں کیلوں کو تھو کا اور انشائی صلیہ ہے جھو کا فون ماری ہوا ایک سے جب صلیب مربوا سیلے بیارا سرکداس کوچٹا یا کرساز دم نکل جائے اس سنے بدن سے پایسے عیلے کو برچھپ اجومارا دل میرا ہوگیا یا را یا را فن ركيم بوسما برن سس اب کماں حیو الرہم کو ہوجاتے کا بے ہم کو ہر وگی بناتے تم نے تو بے لگائی وطن سے ا سے ما سربہ نے من کی خلاکی جو عبدا فی کی جھے کوسے ذاوی س بنایا مجے اپنے س سے

۱۲۳ منه در است بوقیمت بهوکجی باعث ولت منهورسی یا نوس تیمو رکی باری تن ہوگیا یخ سب گئی کا فور کی قری تا نیردم سرد کی ظب ا ہر ہوئی حبسی یوں تو د نیا میں کئے کام ہزاد انکن بج عثق مے ہرکام کواسا ف کھا گرین جلبان میردل بر مبزارون مزه دے گیامشکرا ناکسی کا رونق لکھندی (لىيىظراين «نسيسنى) تم کوئنیں فرصت کہ جوتم آئی مرسے مھر کی جد کو کبانا بھی وہاں ہوئئیں سکتا رمطرای *- اسے جو*زف<sup>ی</sup> ول جلایا نمیں اگر من سنے سفلے استے ہیں کیوں مردل سے بيجكر دمستار كوسك شيخ جي المجل مبينا بلانا عاب سبئ دل مرا تلودن سے مکروں کہا فاک میں اسکو ملانا میا ہے

۱۲۲ گاہی میرفائل کی کمیں ہیں تیزخنجر سے سے ملے سے مكلتى ہى نہيں بياثا مفرقت اب مر گھرسے لگی ہی طالب بداری انکھیں تر درسے الے قاتل مجانے بیار اُن کی آب خرسے كك كي بلاس خيران في مرسم

جب نکمیں جارہوتی ہی جگرے مکرمے ہوہی خارا اے قعنا توہی کمیں اسداد کرمسیدی دکھا دے علوہ رخسار کھرت کین ہوجائے لرزخمانها كيخنك بي تنفذه النيس خراکولی جب عاشق شداکے مرنے کی

ہماری آرز وکوئی بھلنے ہی ہنیں دست

بهت عاجزين بم العنظماس حيرخ ستكريس

د مجمد ن المك المك عيرات بورا ه مي دل جدر کے رہ کیا ہے خد بگ گاہ میں مطلب بوس بی کالیگے ہم وا و وا و میں بيركياكري بم است ترى علوه كا هي اس دل نے الے لیکے دھکیلا ہوما وس سرکار سوسے ہیں ایسی خوا لگا ہ میں دل کو کمراکے میر گئے ایک ا و میں

تانیر موسنے دو تو ذرامسیدی آهیں اب تولیتی ہوا تھ سے مذہبگا نون پر ٹیسے تعربين أكمى خوب كرينيكي شب وصال نظاره بى سركين في محددى كب كييس م كوتير محبت بونجات جب ما رُكِّ سان به در بان سكت بي کیمنے کدهمروه استنگرلی آب کی گئی مز گاں ہوں کیوں نرماینگن شیم سے پر معانی کا تھی ابرسیا ہیں

بياننس بخشيخ ترك فلتسم جيواردو مِی مِی مِیائے تھنتے ہو ناحت کٹ اوس

سمیوں رشاسے تیرے نہ ملے ورکی ہری کھائی دہن خاکسنے فنفور کی مہری

رمُخ شعلہ ہے تن نورہے بلور کی بڑی اوطالب دينا تحقيم عبرت نهين التي

دل مرابعیت را رکرتے ہو یہ بڑا ظلمہ کم یا دکرتے ہو تم غلط میمشسمار کرتے ہو کس کا اب انتظار کرستے ہو سنوب دل کاشکا ر کرستے ہو ول سے تمکن کو بیار کرتے ہو جس برہم جان نٹا رکرستے ہو

جب کبی تم سنگار کرتے ہو تم چو دستن کو پیا ر کرسته بو ایک بوسسرلیا بتاتے ہو دس ابرانطاميكدك حسيلوريترو تأك كريسيكة الوسيدنظر ہم ہی ہیں عیر بھی ایں سیج کہا ۔ أُر ائسكويه والهنين تمقاري نظت م

أسكى جانب باكيون كول كي مهر بوك رسوا تحفي كيا بل كيا سُننے والوں کا کلیجہ ال سکت مرکئے بربھی نہ در دِ دل گیا مین ۱ یا اضطراب دل گسیا مود مي سوئ كويد قاتل كك

ہم نے وہ نائے ٹرکیٹے دفت کیے قرمن مبی مبن سے سوے نه ہم دہ جو سیھے آکے بیلویں مرے نظم اس میں ہے تصاکا کیا قصور

مذوه تلوارس بوتان بيكات رخيرس بحصيك سنيته ولسامنا كرنام يتوك برسف کی زندگی ساتی شراب مع برورست اتهى شرم ركهناسا مناكرنائب بيحرس ألهى توسكانا محدكواس عثيم سونكرس کوئی تربیرانساں می نہیں ملتی مقارسے

ہوا ہوکا مراک نبیش میں ابرے نے سستگرسے ورامضبوط رمهنا سنكث وقت الطاني كو بونت باده نوشی خون کی تولید بهوتی ہی ہماری آ ہ بیکسی ہوئی جاتی ہوائس سُت تک مُنا ہواک نگا و ناز کر دیتی ہے دیوا پر بمست اخربون شادى نظروس بإشيه 110

عالم کی سیرکرتے ہی گردن کوڈال سے سابی نشراب ہمنہ کے بیاسے ہیں نمست جو دکھیتے ہے بیار گا ہوں سے بیار کی مقر کنج دو تو موجب کا ہوں سے ہیں در کا و موجب کی اکرین ناکھے یہ کہ دو تو موجب کی اکرین ناکھے دھوں در میں درج درج ترط با برط ی دیر میں درج درج ترط با برط ی دیر میں درکا و مطی مذہبی شری السنے مری السنٹ س ہجرسے طبیعت مری السنٹ س ہجرسے طبیعت مری السنٹ س ہجرسے مری السنٹ س ہجرسے

كلام نظست كمفنوى

مجبور بهم منبط فغاں ہو ہنیں سکتا جو مال ہی دل کا وہ بیاں ہو ہنیں سکتا اکسان کے بیاب تجدسے وار بو ہنیں سکتا الفت کا مض نظم ہنساں مہوٹییں سکتا

جودروسے دل میں ہناں ہونہیں سکتا کیا جانے کیا اس ہترے ہجرمی گذری کے دیدہ تر دیکھنے کئے ہیں وہ رونا صورت کے دیتی ہی جو کھے صال ہی دل کا

اورجومال ہم دہ صاف بتلتے ہمی ہنیں سرم وسارتم لینے کہی بات مانی ہاری اینے کہی ہیں انکوری نے داک بات مانی ہاری لوکیوں سے انکا جوانی ہماری

جاستے ہی سب کے کوئی جان میں سے
افتد رندوں سے جو بڑ جائے کہیں واعظ
خوشا مرسی ترستے سٹیب وصل گذر

پیمبن برمغرورسے کوئی ابنی بے توشکی برمسرورسے کہیں او وا ہ کا سور مجے رہاہے کہیں صل علی کا غل بڑا سے کمیں نازسے کہیں نیازسے یغرض اُن مجموعوں کا عجب انداز سے ۔

## كلام مظر لوى

توبس ہو جگی نر نرگا نی ہماری کہ بے لطعت بنے نزندگانی ہماری بست خوب کی مت کروا نی ہماری مزاداغ دل ہے نشا نی ہماری حصے یا د ہو نو جو انی ہماری

اگرے ہی نا توانی ہمساری کماں ہے توسک نوجوانی ہماری عدوسے برا برسمجھتے ہو ہم کو نشانی کو چیلا جو ما بھا تو بوسکے دکھیے دہ بیری میں فلکوم اب کے دکھیے

گوگیا مجھ سے تعمیں تو س گیا کس طرف خنجر کھب قاتل گیا جومری نفت ریر می تھا بل گیا عیرسے بگری تو مجھ سے بل گیا وہ تو وہ اغیار کا دل بل گیا تو مان سے کہ جسم میں مان حزیں نہیں بھیلاؤں با نوئن استی میشر زمیں نہیں میں تیرے درسے ماؤر کا اکھا کہ پر نہیں اتنی بھی مہلت اب تو دم والیں نہیں کیاکہ اتم نے کہ تیرا دل گیب کی مربہ موت منکوہ کیا ہوسے مربہ موت منکوہ کیا ہوسے منہیں گائی سی محصے میں بھری طاقہ میں مقارم سے مطاقہ منظری جواج وصل کی سالے محبی بنیں مسلمی سالے محبی بنیں مسلمی مسلے محبی بنیں احب کی میں بنیں مرب کی مرب

بالید در حیث م آن بے بصر مایش کن و میند دست ازاں فاک بسرے در بنجار مید مندایں فاک میں کمیا فاصیت زلب کر د خاکے ہما فی قت تر ہماں دقت آن کور ہنیندہ شد بباہے کہ شایر درا نجا وزیر زمین ہماں خاکب بر مکرمت

کلا مراک دو

قرینے سے افواع چیزیں چینیں
کسی جا ہے گئے وں کا انبادہ
گس شہد پر جیسے گرتی ہی جبوم
و شیری سے وال پنا کھٹا کرے
و شیری سے جان ہے اپنیا
و گیر وال معطر دل جان ہے
غم دل جیے دیکھ ہو برطر میں
کہ خور جو ہروں میں ہنیں ہو دیک
کہ خور جو ہروں میں ہنیں ہو دیک
کہ خور جو ہروں میں ہنیں ہو دیک
کہ شائی کا دل سے جازارمیں
ہنوں کیو نکہ خرہے بازارمیں

دُکا نین نطع وار ہرسوبنیں کسی مست میووں کا بازارسے مٹھائی کی دوکاں ہی کمسر ہجوم مٹھائی جوسٹ را دلسبر دھر کے اور میں مٹھائی جوسٹ ٹریان ہے جیاں عظروالوں کی دوکا ن ہی مکلو نے عجائب دھرے کی طرف میں کہ دوکاں یہ ایسی حیک مہیں اطلس میں کی دوکاں یہ ایسی حیک مہیں اطلس میں کی دونا کستے ، موئی تنب تو پھر ہے عجائر سماں موئی تنب تو پھر ہے عجائر سماں غرمن خوبیاں ایسی سے دورہیں ،

منونة نتمت محقفي

خلی کا جگھ طالب بر سرب کی نگا ہیں روسے اب بر اہل سنوق ہزار در ہزار۔
سونی کسی سے بغلگیر کوئی کسی سے ہمنار ۔کسی خوشی کا جلسہ ہور ہاہے کسیں سخن کا جرجا ہور ہاہے کہیں نوشا نوش ہے ۔کوئی سرخوش ہے کوئی مرموش سے ۔کوئی سے ۔کوئی سمسی کی تاکسی جمانک میں شغول ہے ۔کسی کا داغ حگر مفجول ہی ۔کوئی ابنی وہشاک کی سمسی کی تاکسی جمانک میں شغول ہے ۔کسی کا داغ حگر مفجول ہی ۔کوئی ابنی وہشاک کی

و با ن مرایک کی وه عادت، مرطرح سے وہ سب غنیمت ہیں

بواچ ن خور دسنگ گرددشتاب بها ل سخوافی بها ل بوست ا و منه حالش نوست شرکس از باستان بملک عدم ه به خبر رونست را ند خدا با دراکن بسے نیک نا م کلام مس چومسرطا ب بردک پدا زقعرا ب کرچوں سنگ خارا شودگوششد ہے مراسکا ہ برزاں ہبند وسستاں مورخ بیے زیرگل خفست راند

كنور كاكرت كفنت حالش تمامم

جس سے انسائنیت عبارت ع

إك نيت تحب ته خصلت بي

بر نفتے کہ برنفش میں خط کست مید شگفته گلال ہرطرفت صد قطار بریدن ہما نا بسے ارحبت منفش شدار قدریت ہے نیاز

منقش سیمے مرمر آمد بپرید در ونعشهٔ باغ ونضل ببسار درختان خوش قامست و مسرملبند در دنقشت برگوه و بحر دراز

اگر کیمیاً گویم این فاک دا بهی یا و دارم من این داستان کیے کور دررہ کششت مرام چو گبزششت یک دوندوج الد بروگفنت عیلے علیہ استالام بروگفنت عیلے علیہ استالام بگفتاک من حیثم خوا ہم ہمی چونبیشنید عیب فرح سیر جسکی ہرمت نور کا ہے ظہور مین مانیں گے مانی وہبناد مجھے اُن سے مذائسکا خاکہ خاک نی انحقیقت بگار خانہ جسیں

یے منارہ کہ اکعارت نور اسکے نقتوں کو گرکرسینگے یا د گرکر میں نکرسے وہ دامن جاک کمیں سکو توعقاسے تریں

جنگلوں میں بہارگلٹن ہے گل دسنبل سے طرصیر ہیں ہرجبا میش! زار ہرطرمت ہیں سکتے عشرت الارام ہرحب گھ موجود

محسنتی اس مرض میں رنجورہی مثل شیشہ تجروں سسے چررہی اس جماں سے جوگیا دیسا ندا یا بھرکوئی کھوریا یا تقوسے جرویبان یا یا بھرکوئی مالع دمحنت کوئیون و ر ہیں سنگ غم سے روز دشب مبیح ومسا عالم فانی کی بار و حال د کمیں ہے عجب بازئ د نیا سے ہر ہردانہ میں ساے ہمنتیں

سرقنس كرجيوط كرظا لمقنس بي ما ديم رنج بيونج نه دست الفنسي

باغ میں لمبل ہی کہتی تقی کل متیا وسے رہی میب لوگ میش مرا حسسے

منكن بيان تعامرتون نغفور مين

رتبه بلندكيول شواس سرزمين كا

باصد بگاه ایس سوے آساں ہو بی بے سے سرجنا زہ "وفا" نوصفواں ہوئی سرگرم آه و نالهٔ و شور دفعن ان بونی مسهر که کهدیم ای داغ وه نالدکنان بونیٔ بنگامىعىشى برتھا" دفا" نوھ خوارنىي

بے داغ برم اہل سخن میں متیم ہوں میں کس کے باس بیھے کے جا نون دیم ہوں غیرں سے باس ہ سے میں کیونکرمقلیم ہوں میں آشناہے داغ سخنور مست دیم ہوں رطرح مبيدما ورق إن وجب النيس

میری دعاے خیرہ اب اضت م ہو جبتک کد دور حیرخ بریں مبح وشام ہو جبتك كاسان زمين كونسيام أبو جبتك كه فتأكب مرجرخ بام أبو ہو بندگان عالی سے خالی جہاں نہیں

تاریخ مرگ داغ سخنور به نالسا پچها جو شاعری سے وہی ہم نے بر ملا جشم مُراّب ہو کے بعید یاس بوں کہا مُصْنَظُر ہمیں توغیسے اس تی ہے یہ صدا لو باغ می<sup>ر و</sup> ملبل مندوستا*ن نبی* 

> نمویة نکلا مجمیس کارکرن ما خو ذا ز تاریخ ممالک مین طبوع کاشارهٔ

بمزريه من مُعُول اسني اس مُرِبهر من كم تو بي بمنرس نميس بره ور الکستان میں ہی پھُول قیا م کے کا کیسے ایک ہیں کام کے ہے متاب ہرمیزعالم سناور تر وسے بعقیقتے ہنگا مروز حينوشگفت گويندهٔ نيك مرد فداينج انگشت كيال مذكر د

دلا ملک د منا بیست جی لگا کم پل برس سب کھے منے ہوگا فنا

۱۱۴۳ عگرسے پھیلے کومہار بلبن د سیئے مانکنی سٹ ارجمند ہو ہے حیث مدرکو ہ بھی اشکبار ﴿ کَمَ نَا لُوں سنے فرصت من دی زینہار انتخاب زغياث المضطر نوصر واغ صبروتنكيب طاقت صبط فغا ن نبيس كمنا يُراكد دردكها ل سب كهال نبيس غنخار وباير ومونس مهر م بيا س نهيس كس كوشنا ئيس حال كوني مهربان نهيس اك دائغ تقاسو وه تعبي بترا سارنهيں مَلَ يَحْن مِن دَآغِ تَوْ ہِرد تعزیز تقسا مانے حریفیٹ کی اور تواس کیا جو کے کہیں سے اسکے لئے ہی وہ سب بجا مفتطر زبان خلق ہے نفت ارہ خدا با قى اگرىسى مىندىس اسكانشان ئىس ہ غاز ہاے نالہ شورو فغال سے نو سے بیٹھو مگر کو تھام کے در دنہاں مصنو ير شورا لغيا ش مة كيرسا ن سف نو دوتين ناسا يم سعي بروجوا كم نو تلميذ داغ د بلوى بن نوحب خوال سي دناسے ابے روح نصیح البیا س گئی و کیا گئی نضاحت ہندوستا س گئی بزم جان سے رونی اہل زباں گئی کو یا کہ جیم فلق سے روحِ روا س کئی جسم مخن میں باے وہ ابطف جا انہیں وتي مين مرملون كابيي عُمَّكُ ارتقبا التيما تقايا برُا تقامَّر يا دگار تقب ا جرخ نا کار تھے جسسے فارتھا وہ تو غریب ہی باروں کا بارتھا یا مال کے کو کرنا تھا اے برگا ں نہیں طفنی جوانی اُسکی تھی بیری شاب متی جوبات داغ کی تھی وہی لاجواب تھی بمكياكهيرطبيعيت عالى جناب تقى صدانتخاب يسكيس انتخاب عنى

كلك زبا ب من طاقت المناح وسيال بنيس

یسین کی نال کب مفتطر استقے سمیوں مذھیکے تھے وٹیں زال سام کے و مثل ہی شام ہے مُرث کوکبتک دوئے كويمني كوهيوا كرافستسراد بتفرقه صويني تخرالفنت كازمين شوريس تو بوسي قرمين إرامساب بركي متنظر سوسي ہاری فاکن بیروہ روگیاہیے نىيى معلوم بركه توكب اب العبى سے ابرائمت دُھوگيا سب

ا تو تاريك بونے نگاسب جها ب س لیدانداس کے برابر ہو نی وه جون خال زنگی منو دا ر تقی كر ببوليل سے امتيا زنها ر مسيما لگے کہنے اک نعر ہ کر كيا توسف مجه كو مداكس سك جویتری رمناهتی و ه میری رمنا مداجیمے جان کی کے خبر زمیں ہل گئی اساں ہل گئی ہواشق محکم جب ان آ فریس زمیں بھی اکئی کہ سیا ہے تھی کم کا و زمین تنی زنس عبیت را ر

روسے نا بناکے اسے اسنے دیرے موسئے حان شيري كوكنوا ياعنق مي توكب موا د کھیے کی ترک وباراس خل لفت میں لگیں جريج پوتي تني وهسب يزارساني مومكي وهرس ابراً على كر جوكب سب فداجانے وہ آئے یا نہ آسے ہائے داغ عصیاں کو تو کا نسسر انتخاب مثنوي عثم الطعب م وسوم ربس زحقیقت. كُلُم عرب تقيق آن بهونخي ولل ا يه تاري روسي زمين بيه بو ئي که به نوریقی و هشب تار تقی نشاں نور کا واں نہ تھا زینہار . گهرط ی حبب نویس از سپونجی مگر الهي الهي تعبي لماكس سنتخ میں را صنی تھا جس میں تھی تیری کر مر میرسیجانے آک نعر ہ کر بلندأس سف ايسايه نعره كيا حقیقت کا برده میاں سے وہیں زمین صنطرب بہوسے بتیا باقتی اسے تاب ملانہ منی زینسار

میول کھلتے ہیں تو ہوتی ہوگلتاں کی ہمار ہم و بھی توسد حرضا لو تو اگر لالہ میں ایک واغ ہی دل میں ہزار داغ اک خدائی سے ہم شنا ہوں ہم ہم ہنیں جانے کہ کیا ہوں ہم

داغ سینے پر مرسے کیوں نکھلیں المفتطر
غنچ کہتے ہیں یہ منحہ کو بھوٹر کر
وکھلار ہاہے سینے بیں کیا کیا بہار داغ
بت یہ کہتے ہیں گر خدا ہوں ہم
ابتدا ہوں کہ انتہا ہوں ہم

یه تو بتلات کوئی کیا دیمیموں اور کیا چنر اس خدا دیمیموں کیا وسناہے تری وفا دیمیموں فرقت تو چندروزہ ہے کچھ دالمی ننیں

دل کو د کیموں کہ دلر با د کیموں ابتدا د کیموں انہا د کیموں مال میرا رفتیہ محسن اسخہ وصال یا رہی ہوجائے گا، گر

بجلی گری ہومیں یہ مراہ شیاں مذہو

میا وسے بیکتا ہون ور دستے باربار

بخدا ساری خدا نئیس خدا نئی ہوتی میرے باروں نے اگرول میں گائی ہوتی کل جواتی تھی بلا آج ہی آئی ہوتی کیوں نہ قرباں جاؤں قرض وام کے ہوگئے کیسے بکتے کا م سکے کیوں نہ گر و بڑ ہوں ہم اسلام کے اور بھی تو ہیں جارے نام کے گورنہ تھے طالب بھی انعا م کے میرے دل میں جوہمی اس کی سمائی ہوتی ہ تش عشق میں عباتا نہ بینگے کی طرح دل کا کھٹکا تو مجل جا تا مرسے سائے مقتطر مانگتے ہیں دل مرامجدسے اُ دھا ر کام کوئی عشق میں سنبتے نہیں خطائے تعلیق لام زلف سے خطائے تعلیق لام زلف سے جو بلاہ سے ہا سواکیا کیا بلا داغ دل سے ما سواکیا کیا بلا ان مرسون سے نام کا باتی نشان ہواب دہ جومکان بر تھاسورہ بے مکان ہواب بر توکوئی بتائے وہ اہل باں ہواب کیا جانے کیا ہوا وہ فقیح اللساں ہواب بردہ غبار دل کا بیان رسیاں ہواب میری جبین عجر تراہ ستاں ہواب ہندوستاں ہی جبیل مزدستاں ہواب دارا کها سب اورسکندر کهان بی اب دکیوردا نقلا سے کیا حال ہوگئی گرشتگی میں ذآغ کا اک نام رہ گیا مائے جہاں میں جبل ایسے ہی ہ سکئے کیونکر کہیں کہ وہ نظر ہوتا نہیں ہمیں ہیں جویا دمجہ کویہ بندہ نوا زیا ں کمکرغ ل جولائوں میں مضطر توکیا کروں

سودا نمیں کہ ان کے دو تھی کا جواب میرے ہال اکے دھرماتے ہیں پ خیرہے مقلط کدھرماتے ہیں پ

مقنطرین بے لجما ہوں زلفوں میں ایرکی مقنطرین بے کہ اس کار مبرکا نام بر کا عمد کر کھنے سکتے کے مسکنے سکتے کا مسکنے سکتے کے مسکنے کے کہ کے مسکنے کے کہ کے کہ کے مسکنے کے کہ ک

سرشارمحبت بوئ غنخوا ومحبت

بهيرا زمعبت ترسي ابهراد محبت

ابتداہی ہے ابتدا کے بعد ﷺ کیاکریں سلے خدا دوا کے بعد ﷺ کون کس کا ہوا فنا کے بعد ﷺ اب رہاکون میر زاکے بعد ﷺ بحرغربت میں ہوا غرق عزل کا کا غذ

جورکی تیرے انہتا بھی سے میں مبیوں سے ڈرتا رہتا ہوں جیتے جی کی میہ با ہے، وریز کیا کہیں مجدسے اوا سے مقتطر میرکی طرز سحن یا دجو الا کی مضطب سے

لينے نالوں میں تواتنا تواٹر پیدا کر

ترکھانے کی ہوس ہو توصب کرپدا کر

مان كومال كوايان كوروست وكيما

بازئ عشق ميركس كس كوية كلوت وكيما ان سے دوسیم الاسے ہوں گرک مضطر ایک ایک ماشق ومعشوت سے ہوتے دیکھا

حور وغلما ں نے سنگر کی ا دامکا د کھیا اورعالم حجراتبي ايرو بهواكا دكيصا گویا سرتا نفست دم نورخد انکا دیمها همهن دن درند کهان روز جزا کا دیکها بلبلا درية كها لأب سناكا دكيها کو کن کو کہنی یہ کرحب تا را زینها س کی طرح ام سکو شکلنے مذ دیا دل بیتا ب کو یا روں نے مخلنے یہ دیا

اكتافاماتافا تعاكرست أسكا توبه کرستے ہی میری نیست تو بر میری بهم فاس سم من مي و ديكيا بكديركيا زابر الني عصيال سے معتقد موں مذ قربان ما بحرنستي مين بسر بوكئي ابني مصنطت ر مان سندر سي كنواك كم مفتطر لا كوريد دون مي حيا بالنس دل مي لمكر میری تنگین و تشفی مذا بھی ہوجب تی

دل کولگاکے اور گہنگار ہوگپ جب ده بی اسے میرا طلبگا رہو گیا کے بیاں وہی جوشٹ ڈار ہو گئے نا مرخاكسة كأكردون ركعديا كرمير مظلح مين فلاطون ركهديا آا دهم بوتا يا أد هم بهوتا بم عربیوں کا گھر اسکر ہو تا با فی تفاً مک ال کردشکریت لنگرا كىيا خاب ہوگیا جب گھسے رکے گیا

بنده خدا کا پون ہی گنگار مقب بنو کس کوطلب کروں میں شہا دیے واسطے متضطها ری گورسے آئے گی بیصید ا اُلِمُ مستح بيونخي تا فِرسشر آسا س حمب بچاكونى قفنا وقت درسے ايك سُونجه كويا ربونا تمتسا بیرں انتظاتا نہ درسے اے مضّطر نقدسخن تودآغ سخنورس لطاكسيا ایان دین جان و گردے کے دل لیا

تضيبول مي ابني لكما لر منسطيط مرى المحديم كيول سماكرة بيطيط

بتوں کی محبت کو ملے حضرت ک جو دل میں نہ کئے نظر کی طرح سے

جیبا مثل نظر میری نظر سسے ملے گا کہا دعاہے ہا ترسے ر اس کھوں میں درآ نکھوتے بنیا ں تری فرقت میں جیکے ہورہی گئے

پادہ کئے تھے جب سعار ہو کے طبے کیس کے میں کے امید وار ہوکے طبے مرور ہوکے جرائے خار ہوکے طبے مرور ہوکے جرائے خار ہوکے طبے

مدم کومهتی سے سم اوقار ہوسے ہے جائے حضرت لسے تو پوچھے کہ کمہ طمکانا خاکہ ہیری دجوانی کا

روم ) پیرنه دیکھے گا اُدھرکوئی عده درکیدلیا کیا مرا مال ہو باروں نے آگردکیدلیا جو کیچے کہ خدائی میں خدا دا دستے ہو تا ہو تا بھی جو کچے دہ مری تقدیمتے ہوتا وہ کام نہ سوداسے نہ وہ تمیرسے ہو وہ کام نہ سوداسے نہ وہ تمیرسے ہو

اکنظرتوسنے سمگاراگر دیکھ لیا دیسے کئیے کو توجاتے ہواصرت ل شاگر دسے ہوتا نہ وہ استا دسے ہوتا نجویزستے ہوتانہ وہ تربیسے ہوتا جو کا م ہوا صفرت تقسطرے لیکن کے معلوم تھا ہے دل و عرساری ملائی تھی قیامت بخصنه ایک نظیم سال میری وکیاکیا یاد دلواتی میں تیری ہمکیب ں میری زمین شعر بنجاسے زمین که سما ل میری

تجے معلوم ہی کی آئش موزنہ ساں میری جومی میرو کے سے بھی تیرا تصور کھول جاتا ہو عجب کیارنج سے مجھ کو میرا ندازسخن مفت طر

جوتوجيد هيك بتابروه اكربهزكاري منبطيس ابنا بول بالاسب ایکه عالم به بر ده فرالای فاك برمطي الشروا لاسب آج و مست ڈھیلا ڈھالا سے قطره الشك ميرا زا لاسب ول مين بيليا براك والاسب كون ابميرى مُننخ وا لاسب ہرمو وہ میں جانے والاسب غميمي منذكاكونئ نوالاسب عشق كا نقسه بى بزا لا ب يه ا ترهيرات وه أنجا لاسب و وسنبعلنات برسنبها لاسب كون اب كين منن والاسب

جومی بیتا ہوں زا ہراشکا را با دہ خواری ہے كب ينسر ما دي د نالاب تونے برف سے منفہ کا لاسب بوريا ہے مرگ جھالا ہے دال ميں كيد توكالاكا لاسب سردمری سے یہ بڑا یا لا لْٱلنُّ لَعْنتُ كَى كَيُولِ مَدْجِلِ ٱسْطُے كسس ك حرخ مي كرون فريا د ایک مقاجومیرے سینی بجرما نا سيحضرنت ناصح كوئ مشتان بےكوئ بيزار ورخ تا بال كهال كهال متاب كرك أكرمانا أكارك كرمانا ذآغ سلطف ذوق مقامقنطر

خدا نی کا دعوی اُنطاکر نزشیطے که تو فرض میرا ا دا کر پذشیطے

ده کا فرز مانے میں کیا کر مذہبیطے مرے میا مینے کا سبسیے ، تو یہ ہی

دل کوت کیں گر نہیں ہوتی مرف جینے کی اے شوب وقت دین وایاں کی صورت عنقا دا ہر دکیا دھراسہ کعب رہیں ماسوانترے اے بُٹ کا فر بازم میں حال دل شنا کیں کی اور کی قاصد اسے جوا ب خطرے کر اور کی میں اس کی بیم کو ایمن میں مداوی مداوی میں مداوی میں مداوی مداوی مداوی میں مداوی مداوی مداوی میں مداوی مداوی

دل کی نبستی تھی عظیم آباد ہے اکیب شاعرہ تواک ستادہ مال دل میرا انھیں لام کہانی ہوجائے کھیم نے کھی اس توباروں سے نشانی ہوجائے

سبتے ہیں سی عمرہ در دوا لم فرق ہے مضلطر آئٹیر در داغ میں مختصر کرکے میں ہر حینہ منا کو لہ کین گریز حیلا ہو ترا داغ محبت ہی سہی

وطن کی یاراتی ہی تو غربت کھائے ماتی ہے

برا موں کمیں میں اسکر سخت بکی ہوں

مری عمرد دان ہوکشتی سے با دبا سیری کہاںسے لائیگی ملیل دہن میرانیا س میری

فران یارمی گذیریه جوب و دفغال میری اولط که کار مضل کل مرمی ه طرز نغال میری الولگار مهاہے شیطان لی کے ساتھ کاش وہ ہوجائیں مہان کی کے ساتھ منزل شکل ہجا ساں دل کے ساتھ دیکھئے کیا کیا ہی سامان ل کے ساتھ کیوں ہواجا تاہی نا دان ل کے ساتھ

بندگی کرتا ہے انسان کی کے ساتھ دل میل رہا نوں کی صبرتہ ہی راہ الفن میں قدم طبعتا رہے حسرت یا موعن م<sup>و</sup> درد دا لم مجھ کو مفتطر ہوگیا کسیا عشق میں

کہ تیری عنامیت سے گی ہمیشہ اسب بن بن کے مئے نانب زمزم میں ہے

مجھی توٹرا وصل ہوہی رسبے گا گرسگے بیاس ترسے عشق کے متوالوں کو

بھوسے بھٹکے وہ مر دل میں گذر توکرتے در نہ جو ہر بہ نظر اہل نظے۔ توکرتے گرمی استے کہ نہ اتنے وہ بلاسے لیکن گوہرا شک پر مجولے سے نہ کی اس نے نظر

ہم آب اسپنے حق میں ستمگار ہو گئے ہم جس کے بال بال گنگار ہو گئے اسپنے برائے دریا ہو گئے جوروجفائے یا رکوسہ سے دم برم کیا کمہ کے بخشوا کی بعلا اُس سے روز حشر مقتطر ہم اپنی جان سے بیزار کیوں نہوں

وہ آسنے جانے کا دعدہ وفائنیں کرتے وہ اپنے ہا تقوں سے میری وائنیں کرتے بڑی خطامیے جو بندے خطا ننیں کرتے ہم اہل بڑم میں من کر رہا ننیں کرستے قیامت آگی اب ابدو قیامت سب علاج در دمحبت جو بو توسیو بحر بو کرنگاحشرمیں زاہرسے بات بھی کوئی جمبی تکشیم بیر دعوی سخن کاسک منتظر 1.0

ائسے ہم کسی کی ا دا جانتے ہیں توسنرايا بنكرك ما مانته كسايناسب ببثوا مانتهي أمسے ہم تو آپنی و عا جانتے ہیں مطيح ومفنت توقاضي كوكما حلال نعيب تھا ہے جا سنے والوں کی میمال نہیں وكرية ابردم عانان تركيمه بلال ننيس کمال حیث که وه صاحب کمال نهیں یا وہی محفل ہے حیثم زار میں وه کهاں کے واقع صال یا رمیں ا دمی کیا خوب تقاگفت ار میں جهيكي مذاح نكمدا يني كبيمي أتطب ارمين ده اضتاری بین مذرل است اربین وهو ترها الاندايك مي مجدسا بزاري رکمیاہے فاک زندگی مستعار میں ر دزشار توہے مبلاکس شب رمیں

قیامت جے جانتی ہے ضرا کی كمياأن سے غيروں كے شكوے كاشكو كربي رندكيو نحركه تغطب يمرواعظ غرض كوري شعرخوانى سيلمقنطر مجى بېزا درو كچه مخصر نهيں لسيكن مُراكهين مقيس عائق سي جو نهيس سكتا مداہی جانے کیے دکھیتی ہے خلق خدا زوال حضرت متقنطر کاشن کے فرما یا يا توهم تقع محفل دلدار ميس جومزه ب حرت دیدا ریس مركميا مقبطرات حبنت نضيب بعدننابعي ديدة محسرت مكفي رسيم كيابيبى ب كمرك التركيا كرون میں روسیاہ بھلا ہوں ایسا کہ روز حشر فرمایا دیکه بھال سے مجد کوشنے ان مضغر طبیب ظرون کا بھی ہوتا تنیں شمار

ہ کینہ لے کے دکھ لوگر لیسٹیں نہو گڑوہ ہیاں نہیں توسمجھ لوکہیں نہو مکن نہیں مکان ہولٹیکن مکیں نہو دل میرالے کے دکھ لے مبکولیسی نہو

تم ساجها ن مین دوسرا پیدائنین نهو دل مین تو دیکید بمهال لوشا پدئیبین نهو کیونکرکهین که دل مین وه میر ده نشین نهو ته مینه بهویهٔ حاسع کهین را زعشق کا اب توسلتے ہیں ہیںے سپسے شخص زا ہروٹرٹ ہیں ایسے ویسے شخص رہ سکتے اب تو ایسے شخص سکٹ وں ہی ہیں تم سے جیسے تخص مجھ کو بتلا کو ہیں وہ کیسے مشخص اب میرے ساتھ دیکھئے کیا رنگ لاعشق

اکے ملتے تھے کب وب سے شخص بھول جاتے ہو کسب را بی کو دیکے دل تجھ سے مانگ لیتے ہی جبائے ائمین رخانہ میں دیکھو حال مفتطر کا بوجھ کر بوسے اور دل سے ساتھ ہجریں کیا گیا گیا انہ تقب

جب تک ہار قابوس ار شکے دل

كيو بمرتون سے ماکے کہیں ما جرائے دل

گریس مهان سے مهان سئے بیٹے ہیں گریس وحشت بیا بان لئے بیٹے ہیں دہ توسیعے ہی مری مان سئے بیٹے ہیں اک خدائی کا توایان سئے بیٹے ہیں گویا تصویر کے مُحفہ کا ن سئے بیٹے ہیں حبابی ضیل دیوان سئے بیٹے ہیں حبابی ضیل دیوان سئے بیٹے ہیں تجورکودل دسکیے ہم ار مان سے سیٹھے ہیں قیس و اور تھا جاتا تھا جو صحراکی طرف فاکل بیس کے ترب ناز دکر شخصے ہے ان بچوں کا کبھی ایمان ٹھکا نے مذ لگا میری سنتے ہیں ندوہ کہتے ہیں اپنی مجھ سے اس ج کل حضرت مضطرکو کہاں فرصسے،

مذبه کلی اور منظم می میری جایی اسپی برسو بشکل زلزله نیجرتا ریا زیر زیس برسون جویه جانتے ہیں تو کیا حاسنتے ہیں اجل کو جو اپنی دوا حاسنتے ہیں گرہم تو تیر فقت العاسنتے ہیں

نیں علوم کس شکمیجا کی محبت ہیں مظرا اضطراب لکہیں بھی اپنا اے صنظر خداسے بتوں کو مدا مباضتے ہیں دہی عشق کا کچھ مزا مباسنتے ہیں متھاری نظر کو کوئی کچھ ہی مبانے

انجامب طرح ہے نہ آغازب طرح كرد راية تكهون سيرا نكو د وركبونكر هٔ واب سنسینهٔ ول چور کبونکر كرون كاسسيركوه طوركيو بكمه كري سي مشيخ جي مقدور كيونكر كهون السحوروش كوحور كيونكر درود دیوارے بیر نور کیو بکر اناشیت نه بهوتی دور کیو نگر نه ہو گا حنا نہ زنپور کیو نکر گذالے ہی د ل ریخو ر کیو نگر موسنے کی طرح ہم کو گرا ما ندکسی روز جون حرف غلط أس نے اُٹھا یا ترکسی وز المنكهول مي هي ره كرنظرا يا منكسي وز

مفتطر تحص توايك طرح بإقرارب سنون زابس فركر وركيو بكر ترے منگ جفاسے کے سستگر کہا ہے وعدہُ دیداراُس سنے بتوں کے عشق کا اللہ اکسب مِنْسِبِت فَأَكْرِ إِياعًا لِمرياكِ یکسے فرکیجبلوہ کری ہے نه ہوتا گرائسے مفور کر نا عدمے نیش زن سے گھر تھا را فرات یا رمیس دن را ت مفنّطر یرده ژخ انورسے اُنٹا یا بن*کسی د*وز بكيس كى طرح صفحه مبستى ميں ملرا ہوں دل پر بھی تور کروہ ریا شکل تصور

رس د هو برسته میرت بی تجه کوغیر میسکتی پا

توتوسى دلىمى وسكن برگان بالمعتر

شکے کہیں منہ حضر میں بیٹھا مداکے باس کوٹری بھی ہے کفن کو کہیں بینواکے باس

زا پرہائے مُنے منسنکر ہو تو کھی کے دل میں فاک عشق بُنتِ سیم تن کریں

دل میراکجاعقل کجا ا در کجا بھوٹ متمت تومری دکیمناکس قسة جلا ہوش

ا مہتے ہی نہیں سامنے اس ہوسٹ ربائے لایا تھا اسے جذبہ دل کھینچ سے مضلطر مجھوبکا ہواکا جوں اوسر آیا اُ و سرمبلا بھورے ب کر ہو جھتے ہوگیا ہوا کھول حب تا ہا دبھی آئی اہو ا دہ ہی ہوتاہے جہے کھھا ہوا بیخراب آیا دگھرسس کا ہوا بیخراب آیا دگھرسس کا ہوا بھرمستی میں حباب آسا ہوا

مقنطر بهاری آمدوشد دم کی یول بهی حانتے بوطال جومسیدا بہوا حال منت وقت کا آگر دہ بوسجتے بیش و کم اک حرف بوسکتا نہیں دل میں آجائے تو تم سے بوجھتے ابتدا دا نہت اصفطریز بوجھ

سرمندس كهورتم بيكمان بونيث س اینخے سے بیر بناں ہونس سکتا رسواكريك كاك دل فانه خراب كيا دل نا دا*ل کے سوا دوسرامز دوریۃ* بوكميا برنام توعب المرمي رسوا بوكيا اك نظر بركر حب وكيما وه اليما بوكيا تما البمي كيا بعلاجيكا ابسي كسيا بوكيا أن بتون سے میراسیقر کا کلیمیا ہو گیا ا منْ الله تری گرمی ! زارمحبت الم كيث في حيرت بي يديكا رُحبت حیرط معنا مذکبھی کھول کے وہ دالمیت حبتى كجت بربسبس بى اى مختصر كجست جوكي زباسها متأكيا امتبارآج بيطمأ سينك وكمينا ماروكا ماراج

ماناكر محسي للكئير دل ميرا مجراكر ببيفا هوکهبیتاک بین ه شام سے سیجا تواسينے سائھ سائھ سي بردہ نشين کو بھي بارالفنت كالمملاكون أطاتاسرم سما المدغير س جمر كوك مريده نشي وه والله المرسيكيار شكت وارا لشفا كياكهون كس كي نظر تحدكو دن سفيدا لكي سمياكم يكا وراب تاشيرصحبت كالاثمه كا فرہوكہ ديندارخريدار ہوائسكا جز دیر فرخ یا را تفیس کیم شیر آتا هوتی مذاکر یا دا ناالحی تی صفیت رل سا ون توصو فيوسب كيدسي ما ن لو نادم ہوا ہوں تجربی نامے بکال سے واعظ كالكياب عام ميساتي بيصال كو

کمین نے گھرمدو کا جان کراینامکا ں میوکا ترسے استا دینے اکساغ سے مہارشاں میو

منسے وہ میری انائی ہے دانائی کاکیا کہنا مباہے آہ سوزاسے زمین تعربی صنطر

يكيبالامكالك ليعريديا مكأن بحلا

بهتة مونرها نشان بالكين بنشان كلا تری مفرو فاسے کیوں نہ ہمکو برگها نی ہو کہ تو نا مهرباں ہو کر ہما را مهربا نہو کا میرا میں میرک میرک کم میرک کے میرک میرک میرک کمیں کے میرک میرک کمیں کے میرک کمیں کمیں کے میرک کمیں کے میرک کمیں کمیں کے میرک کمیں کے میرک کے میرک کمیں کمیں کے میرک کے میرک کمیں کے میرک کمیں کے میرک کمیں کے میرک کمیں کے میرک کے میرک کمیں کے میرک کے میرک کے میرک کے میرک کمیں کے میرک کے کہ کہ کے میرک کے میرک کے کہ کا میرک کے می

که مجدے نعرهٔ انتاکسب موننیں سکتا کرنش رسے مبرااک محظد ا نسر جوننیں سکتا

مرانا قوس دل صروف و صاحبتان میں ہی نگاہ مثو*ق رہتی ہی صعن مڑ گاہے کیوں باہر* 

بم سا تدسا تدیرے سیے توجد مسر میلا

سايى طرح عمر عبرك شوخ خوشخزام

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رفت زدنیائے دوں ہائے شلیمانعصر بود نہ برحکم اوجلہ جرانسان و دیو بہرس احدی چوں سے دشمن بریر ہاتنے 7 واز دا دکمٹ تہ شدا فسوس میو ایسٹ

در دست حقیر قدی دبال بسبرد دشمن نتوان حقیر دبیجا به وست سرم دست نتوان حقیر دبیجا سعدی مشت چوں گو د نر جنرل سه حرف کش از حقیر در گوسال مسیح

## منلاطول حيدرآبا و

کیوں فزاں میں سرطیک کرمرز جاعن کیب جوش گلسے کم نمیں کچہ بلبلوں کا بھی ہجم کیا کرے گلش سے اسکا آب دانہ اکھرگیا شا ہرگل صاحرز ہی جیے گا کچھ نہ زور جان دیکرعشق گل میں سوگئی آرام سے

اقطعه فانرسي

این کنینه زصورت کنین ما طلب ملے گل زاتشنا خبر است نا طلب ېږ در د ول زعا لم خاکی صفاطلب پرس از صبا زحال دل جاکتا کمن

## انتخاب كلام مضطر

ر د بوان ول،

بتودعوی برهی بوا ما نت مین خیانت کا اگررخنه نه دالو شکره مین قبرظاعت کا تمویر در اسکی می بنده داسی اور مجرم بور بمیں ملے زاہر دیہ بہت برستی حق برستی ہو خوردوکلان آه ز د ملکهٔ دوران گرسیت کردسفر آنکه بود نورجها س تا بزلست رفت شه ما بگوسیوی تاریخ هیمیت دولت جا و پر یا فت هرکه نکونام زسیت سال عرب نیزگوای بهمه ابها مهیسیت باس چراغ جال بهردوس احربیست ک فلک میں آہ وغم ہر دیے و ہر کیست گفت شہر نامور نیک خوالبرط نام سعدی شیراز راکفنت دل کے مہر باں گفت سرآ ہ اطامس سحو یا مبکا ؤ بازچو گفتم با دالے سے مشیرازیاں اب رآور رہ گفت اسے جراع دلم ابھہ

پنس ببرط و و بلا چوشدست بسشت سال بجری نم بزار و دوم قرم فتا دونهت گرز سال میسوی برسی زمن سلے ول بگو کی سیزار و نسست صدا نزول بال کا بی میست میست میست میست میست تاریخ و فات نوا با فغنل لدوله نظام حید را با د کر درصلت نظام حسید را با د کشت تاریخ طامس الدوله کر درصلت نظام حسید را با د کشت تاریخ طامس الدوله کر در میست دو در کر و ه گو مرد نواب اضت ل الدوله

افز د دراس جهال إس عفنب و بلا لارد میواه فغال باس عفنب وا و بلا کشة شد دشد بجنال باس عفنب و بلا سال سیحی تو بخوال باس عفنب وا و بلا الیست

تاريخ كست تدشدن لارده ميو

ا فسروزرسك جهال لار در ميوآه فغال كشة شدا فسوس الم كرد مفرسوت جنال سالمسجى چود لم جبست بصداته و مركبا با تقن اين كرد مما بإست فضنب وا ويلا الصبح و ميكا

ما كم بندوستان آه وفغال لارد ميو سكك چاد درجهان بودينشاه و ضديد

من حب گویم زنا لا مردم تا سا شور مُرغ و ا ہی سف شوہر ملکہ رفت از و نئی تارک تخت ہ تاج شاہی سف پوں گفتیم سعب ری سفیراز شاہ ما سوے فلد را ہی شفہ گفت تاریخ عیبوی ہے جم م قرص خورسفید در سیا ہی شد

اليب

درسرك آخرت بگرفت مبائے غرق در بحرا لم سرتا بياسئے رئينة خون مگراز ديده بإسئے حيف شدز برزمين خورشيد إسئے شوهر ملکه زونیا رفنت واسئ درغم آن شاه عالم مشد جهان جست سال عیسوی میروجوان دل سرا قبال میرون کرده گفت

الصنا

شا هی که تخر عدل و کرم درجها براست برداشت کا غذولم در شخینی بگا شت نوشیروا ن نمرد که نا م بکو گذا شست پی چوں رفت شوہر ملکہ سوسے باغ خلد جستم کم و گریہ زسعدی سسن مسیح مرخصم وطمع وعیش شکن خواں زہر سال مرخصم وطمع وعیش شکن خواں زہر سال

شدہ زہجرت او کمکۂ جہاں ربخور نا ندشا دکسے نے گدا دسنے دستور با ندنام لبندش نبہیکوئی مشہور با

زرفتن مشدالبرط شدجهان سب نور نا نربیج نشانی زست ه آ ه در ربغ گفت معدی مشیراز با ندا تاریخ الع

زدنیادنت تاجست یزیر د چراغ مقبلان هرگز نمیر د سن هجرت زباتی عبلوه سمیر د چوشی مقبلال آس بینس البرسط مسیحی سال شد چیس دفت ۳ قا کنی آسین دف گرم مازا رسال **۹۷** دایصنّاسال میسوری تعمیه

پرواز دا دسوے فلک میج پاک برا

چوں لاروکار نوالسحین از جہاں برفت ازبرسال مىيوى دل باسسىرىلال گفتا بگونجاك سيردندخاك را

تاريخ ولادت مطرحان ولهم سبل البرمولف

القاني عنيب گفنت سنين تولدش فرز ندخو سنس مراد خسته ونيك موى ييني دولفظ اوليس از سال حدى بست زالفاظ باقى توسس عيسوى بجوى

فرز ندخوش تكوطلعت كشت اشكار وز هرحیار لفظ سن عیسوی شسار

تاريخ ميسوى وعرب زين حيسار لفظ ىينى كەاز دولفظ تختىي سن عرب

تاريخ تستح ملتان

مسكن مولراج بركردار برسرشس کردگولہ ہاے نثار برسرا دست رنمهٔ تست بار درست بب تدنجبت استنفار رقنا رسب عذاب الناير

يو د قلعب عظيم در ملتان رفت انگریز وکر دمحصورشس التشين توليسا جواز دربا مخششة حيرال زقلعه بيرفرن شد كفن برآ ورد وسال نصرت گفت

تاریخ نسنداری نواب خان بها درخان تخلص به خروب رئیس برلی. خان بها درخان حبب بهاگ و کیم این اور نه آگے بعاکے خان بہا در خاں شاہ سندعيسوي مُنابي ناكاه تاردىخ د فاست بنس لبرط شو برملك معظم كوئن وكوري

شُنتی فلق در تبا ہی سش **ک** ۷ و صرحیعت صدب زار ا فسوس ۹۰ اک نور کاسورہ تفاسرا باسے محرّ

ولثمس تصرضار توولليل تقيس زلفيس اندهیر ہواکفر کاسب ورجها سے روش ہوا عالم جوبیاں آسے محدّ الوثرك صدف بي ويارمت حق سے شبير ہي بينك أله در باسے محتر عصیاں سے بری ہوکے قیامت میل تھیگا بیٹائے، بہشتی جوہے شداسے محکر

## منون<sup>ه</sup> تاریخ با بیل

تاریخ و فات بی بی میالین

(ز دورسیجرماکیل صاحب رشهراکبرای با دبروزعشره جا دلی لتانی رصلت مفود)

مسندسال نرخنده حضرت يئح برارونو دم فتصديو دوست ش

تأريخ وفائت ستاره مبكم دبرمناره تعميه

تقنا زجام اجل جوں ستارہ سبیگم را کچشا بدآ ذمت کرکل من علیها منان

بے زمر دنش افسوس خور دکرز دنسیا ستارهٔ که بودیا دگار ازحب نال

كمُفنت لا تعن عيسني فس سيئ تاريخ

ستارهٔ فلک حسن نازگشت نها ب سین کلیم

"اریخ و فات لا رؤ کار نوالس گور نرجبزل مالک مهند

ہزار حیث شدا زموج عالم سنانی حروب زئدگی لار وکا رنوانس مک

اردزهبیت ا دمیگریخت تا بسک لكورنرجئزل بودا وتجثورا بهسن

زمال هجرت و نوتش سوال کر د ولم نربان « تربیع » آمداز زبان ملک

خرار دمنفتصدورینج بو دسیا ل<sup>مسیح</sup> به بجمراکتوبر درس سه بیب نه شک

بهشت جبنت یا خلدگفنت حورو مکس بطورتعميتهم ويسال جاسئ درو د الی نارجهنم سے قیامت میں بجالینا تزلزل فرش سے تاعرش اور فرصالینا سرکوباغ جمنت کی سندشہ سے لکھا لینا علی اکبرسے میرے بعدتم بابی منگا لینا خاز ظهر می تیروں سے سم کو تم بجا لینا ذرا دست بخس قوس ور تیر میر جفالین فرا جمرا کبرمد و کومیداں سے مجمد جیبا لینا وقا دیا در اس عباسے مخد جیبا لینا وقا دیا در اس عباسے مخد جیبا لینا

خبراب مآن کی مبلدی شهسی کر کربلا لینا لعیں داکب بواہے راکب وش بیمیبر کا کھا حرُف یہ بیٹے اور برادرسے مشب عشرہ وم رخصت کہا عباس نے روکرسکینہ سے مبیب ابن مظاہر سے امام عصر بوں بولے کہا یہ حرملہ سے شمر نے اسع کو حبب و کھیا کہا یہ حرملہ سے شمر نے اسع کو حبب و کھیا کہا زیز نے فضتہ سے ہم سرکی قسم و کی ر کہا دین فضتہ سے ہم سرکی قسم و کی ر

یی ہی جات کی اب عرض مولا مرتضیٰ تم سے ہراک شکل میں یا مشکل کشا اسکو بجالینا

نظرائے لگی بندے میں خداکی صورت نظرائے لگی بندوں میں خداکی صورت نظرائے لگی بندوں میں خداکی صورت کہ عیر را بھی ہی سٹال عزاکی صورت خواب میں آئی نظر کرب و بلاکی صورت

تقی علی ہی میں جواعلیٰ کی ملاکی صورت قول ہے قوم نصیری کا براسے حیدر احدو حیدر صفد دمیں جوسیے نور خدا غیم عباس میں یہ ہے گا عَلَم کا احوال دوستے روستے مشیان فورکوسویا جیں جان

رت پرسیاہے گفت بائے محدٌ پرسنسے ہی بڑھکرٹرخ زیبائے محدٌ جنت ہو دہی باغ جربے جاسے محدٌ

ہے عرش پہ توسیں کی جا جاسے محر سیلے سے ہی بڑھ کراب گویاسے محر کوٹر ہودہ دریا ہوسگتے باسٹے محر م ۹ پیم

بھرتومب مپول جہاں کے محبے فارکے نظر کہ ذرات نکھوں میں لینے بھی خارا کے نظر بھر نہ با عوں میں معی لمبیل زارا کے نظر کیاکریں کس سے کہ یں حبرے کہ یا سائے نظر ہے رق قت محدمیں نہ فٹا رسے نظر

جب تصوری تر مجھ کو عذار کے نظر ایک عام در معبی ہے ہاتھ سے اپنے ساتی جوش دکھلاؤں اگر نا لوں کا لینے سیا د تب ذرقت توہے ما ن بلب بہونجی مدر تے سے حضر حینین کے مجمکو لے حالی

مال برسان کوئی بها رمحبت کا نهیں قامدہ یاری مجلس بین مرقدت کا نهیں ذائقہ اُس است برس کی معلادت کا نهیں طوال بیا ہے کہ جو مطبیک طوالت کا نهیں یاری طرح مگر رنگ الماحت کا نهیں کیا تھی اوری طرح مگر رنگ الماحت کا نهیں دو کہا ں ہی یا ہ تا با س میں عرض کر جل کے شاہ مرداں میں امبا کو گر رنہ ہے بیاں کا متمام مین امبا کو گر رنہ ہے بیاں کا متمام مین امبا کو گر رنہ ہے بیاں کا متمام میں کیلئے یا یا تھا نہ کا غذریہ مرا نا م تمام کیلئے یا یا تھا نہ کا غذریہ مرا نا م تمام کیلئے یا یا تھا نہ کا غذریہ مرا نا م تمام کیلئے یا یا تھا نہ کا غذریہ مرا نا م تمام کیلئے یا یا تھا نہ کا غذریہ مرا نا م تمام کیلئے یا یا تھا نہ کا غذریہ مرا نا م تمام کیلئے یا یا تھا نہ کا غذریہ مرا نا م تمام کیلئے یا یا تھا نہ کا غذریہ مرا نا م تمام

دردول کیا آہے ا بنا کریں اظہار ہم کر بلاکے اور تجھنے گرسینے نہ قدار ہم

ایک رہے تپفرقے ہی ہمیارہم پیرندمحشری جہنم سے ڈرینگے ماآن ہم

بعینط میری مان کی لیکرید کالی مالیگی حبب تومقتل می طفرا ہو گامبلا بی جا لیگی

ادکھلی میں سردیا عیم وسلول فررہی کیا ، جوٹیسے گی جرمی فت آتھا ہی جا کیگی میں نے ما نا طرکر کی جب تسر مراس مبت کی و عاشقوت بتراع زن كرنبي كتي قصن

ایک ہی را ہ میں ہر گبر ومسلماں متا عدل ہوتا عوض خو ن شہیدا ں ملتا تقوشی می دیرکوگروه مهرکنعا ب ملتا

كرمية مب كوترا كوحب ربانا بالتا ب نیازی جوطبعیت سنمر کی جاتی مهرومه كرت خجل أسكومقا بل كرسے

كفار كاجنب مين مبلانا نهين اجيب كعبكو توك فبآن ندها نانهيل حيب ہو بُرا ایسی سسٹنا بی کا كيا مزه يا يالاست نا ي كا کیسا دعوکے ہے میدا نی کا روش زیا ده طورسسے کا شا مذہوکیا اتنا ہواہے طول کہ اف نہ ہوگیا منجد میں عین دیکھئے میحن نہ ہوگیا جس جا ہجوم گل تھا وہ ویرانہ ہوگیا ول معيس ما السكي زلف من بوانه بولكا

زلفني رُخ گلگوں پر تو لا نا شیں اجھا اسلام می آسف کی ہی سشرط ہوا ول کیا بیاں میں کروں مدا کی کا خاک پر دا نہ ہو گیا حب ل کر کیوں ہیں ادکر جلاتے بٹت قدرت مندا كى حبلوه وانا به بوكيا ائس زلعت کی درا زی کے قصہ کوکیا کہوں محاب بروال مي شي سينسيلي المحمد ما پوس اسسے ہوگئے مرغاب بوشاں الجامجلا تفاكيحه فأسكايت تقى جآن كو 97

 تصور کین خلایا دل میں تیری چا ندسی صوکا ہی عوکا ہی تعوکا ہی تعویا ہی تعریف منزیا سکونہ مبلے میان سے کیونکر سوا آتبی میزیا سکونہ مبلے میا کہ اس کی تعویا سے لیا کہ اُس گرے سے میں جبیں ہی وہ ا فتاں میں جبیر جبیں ہی وہ ا فتاں تعریف میں میں میں دیسی میں وی تی ہی تعریف کا مفافی تعریف وی تعریف وی

مسیحاتم مرے دل ہو حکر ہوجہ ہو مآں ہو مقیت پر جھتے ہیں ہم کہوتم کیسے انساں ہو کیمی تم دشمنوں کے ہتھ میں سردر گریباں ہو کیمی خود مرکے تم زیرز میں کجیمہ کیاں ہو برا بر ہو ضدائے تحت برتم شاہ ذیشاں ہو تھینظ ہر ہو مجھ میں ورتھیں باطن میں بنیا ہے خدا بھی ہوں شرعی ہو بڑے بھی تم ہو حجود ہے بھی کہمی مختار ہوا زا دہوغالب ہوتم سب بر کہمی فادر ہوتم اسیے کہ مُردوں کو صلاحتے ہو بھی اتبین کا ہجا ہا ن تم مرکم ہوسے زندہ

سرجوانی میکسی ماشق کے ڈالی جائیگی گرقسم ہے چیز کھانے کی تو کھالی جائیگی بحینے ہی سے جوزلع نے کی منبھالی جا کیگی حب کہا میرے قسم کھا کو تو بوسے منس کے وہ زمیں ہوز رمین را بن سسیحا فداکی شان ہے شان سسیحا ملائک سب ہیں ربا بن سسیحا اسٹی نیا میں کمیوبو و دنی دل سے بھلاتا جا ہراک خم گرند پر مر ہم تو بر گاتا جا گھٹاتا جا جو دی کو انکساری کو بڑھاتا جا جے تکلیفیں بری سے جامیوسی ہو گ طاتا جا محبت ہی سے یا نی سے تواک کی گھاتا جا

نلک بقید فدرت میں اسکے در اور اللہ میں اسکے خداکا مرتبہ ب اسکا در بوطا نشر کرب تد بہی اسکے در بوطا نشر کھیے اتبیق بھلا کیا حشر کا فرر مقاتا ما مقیقی عشق رعشق مجازی کو مثاتا ما مدائی میں النہ خواش کی اسکے دنیا میں نہونو دسر فدا بعتائے رکھتا ہے دنیا میں بھاتا ما تو سکہ نیکنا می کا زمانے میں بھاتا ہا تو سکہ نیکنا می کا زمانے میں بھاتا ہی تا نیک بھی سیلتے ہیں جمانا کا فی سکے تبید

تو بیاٹر درکا ہی ماکسیں بیا یا نوں کا مائد عبرکا ہی کلیجرمرسے ارما نوں کا میں سامان ہی ہم بے سٹر ساما نوں کا سے اس رات میں مجع ہی تریا مدانوں کا

جی دو نون تو فرا دسے مجنوب نے کہا جیسے۔ ایر میان کیا وسل کا دیگر متر سنے داغ الفائے سوا دامرو درم باس نہیں وقتے دوشنی ضع دکھا دو است بن

بوگی مجرد حشت نئی سو دا نیا به و ما نیگا سج میرا غیر کاکل به سن نا به و ما نیگا ا در تو حورول به مرکمه با رسا به و ما نیگا مجد سے سب ج مجمع خفا جو قد خف ابو ما نیگا حسب یا فراه بهی و ه بت حدا به و مبا نیگا وریدا ب نقصان تیری ما ن کا به و ما نیگا

بحربها، آستے ہی ذخم دل ہراہومالیگا اس بھے بیری کیا درستی کا اعتبار ہم مینوں پر نہوں تکے مرسے زا بد پارسا بھرست سب جائیں کے راحنی جو راحنی ہوگات کیا کسی کیے ندا وسالے پریشانی میں بی دل گیا گرمشن میں عاسے نئے آنبین صبر کر

گھٹا جا تا ہودم مرتا ہوں مالت جا نکنی کی ج حیا ہے جا کمان ابیف دلدا رہی سب سب حُیر ایا توٹ ہجھیا در دے خم سے تصیب شہیدنا رکاکب خون تھیتا ہو تھیا ہے سب جوشے پاس اُسکے ہوکا یا بیٹ دیتی بازنا اُل مزار شوق برلازم ہے سنبل کا لگا دسینا

محتی و قت نزع یا د نفظ ذو اکبلال کی منتاق دیرشنم ہے اُسکے جال کی کھے فکر دل میں زرکی رہلی ور نہ مال کی

اس رمبر بمرکون کرتھی لینے ما ل کی جس خوبرد کسیے سی سے روشن برکائنات جس دن سے بم کودولت ایماں بولی فسیب

ایک بم بی جوترے بھری ناشا دہے کھدتواحسان اسرفر بریعی صیا درہے مزیس مرک نہ ہم زلیست بیل زاد رہے مسراسیطرح نیرزا نوسے جلا درسے تاکہ اے شوق مرے بعد یا ولادرسے اکے غیرترے دسل سے جوٹا در ہا فسل گل آئی ہی تجرب ہی جمین میں کھیے زنرگی قید میں گذری ہوئے اب گور میں منبد زنج کے دقت لذھے کہ دل کہتا ہے کرکے خون خشک یا شعار کئے ہیں بیدا

انتخاب كلام استبق

لبی تک بی نظامان سیما بنی است نظامان سیما جهان ربیم راحها بن مسیما

کہاں کک ہو بیان شان سیحا جو مجھو تھے ہوے وہ ہا دی دیں بہایا اُس نے خون نیا کی فاسسہ

مال وعربّت بھی دی خدا توسنے ساف كيرنفتين عط تون شبرکوزنرہ خوش رکھا تونے شیے ایان تندیستی دی

انتخا كلام شوق

ا الأث سكل دهن كى تجھے كھركمي نهيں لیکن ترسے خریطے بیں کو نی کمی نہیں خردم بوک باک یا مکن کمھی نہیں ماریک و ل برجسین تری روشنی نبین كداُسٹ شوق اب شجھے كيد بھي كمي نہيں دنیامیں اے مذاکو نی ایجھ ساسستنی نمیں دیتا ہے ساری خلق کو ہرروز تو <sub>خور</sub>ش كريوك متقدكون آلئے تيست مفنور و ه ایشمر کو رست که نهاین میس میں تیرا کو به دولت اینے فضل کی اتنا نہا ل کر

اسى حالت ہوگا سامنامقتل میں قاتر کا سي بس مختصرسا تذكره سب إبني شكل كا مذبكلا أيك بعي أس كل كے كالوسى مقابل كا كسآسانى سے بورا ہوگيا بركام شكل كا لهوا ب مفوكما بول بوكما محدكو مرض سل كا

بهت موں نا توا ں کہتا ہوئین حوصلہ دل کا گرے ہیں سیکڑوں یہ ولنے مرکر شمع کریاں نیا بهت بينور بوا مماك ئين توليني عيولون مُبِعِكَا بَيْ مِينِ نِسْكُرُ دِن أَسْنِ مِجِدَ كُو قَتْلَ كُرُوْ الأ یہ صال<del>ت ا</del> تصویمی ترسے دست حنالی کے

اختیا کنبشش عسیاں ہو تیرے ﴿ تقریب جبکومیائے بختدے تو ماک مختارہے عنن علے ہوگی جیسے یہ مالت، مری مست ہوں یں بادہ عوفات ول سرشارہ

كيابى امهم نے عاشق زلف و تا بوكر بوسے مشہور دنیا بي گرفت اربلا ہوكر

بوں کو ٹو ن کر مگرائیں بم کیوں کر کو تجرب مذہبتر ہم سے اُٹھتا ہی نہم اسٹتے ہیں بترس نقا کے ما واٹھ حائے جو تیرے دکو انورس کبدائی سگرساس گھرمی بیلی سگھر اُلیس گھر مجرد سا متبر لورا میں بیج یا کے برترسے ہوا جو کچھ ہوا ہوگا جو کچھ ہوگا مقدرسے
کسی کے عشق میں اسطرے زور نا توا نی ہے
خجالت مہ نوا بریں پوشیدہ ہو جاسے
بربگ نرد دنیا میں نیا م اینا نمیں اک جا
نہ کچھ خوت شیطاں کا نہ کھے دنیا کا اندیشہ

كى كى كى ما نۇل ھۇسنے كو ہمار كاش كى بى

تصدق جان كرك متبريد وانديد كمتاب

ہوش میں میں میں میں معالم کی ہے

هیود کرحت کو حبر دنیا میں سینے ہیں ابتک

عمر مرسب میں کا دسنے جان کھالی بارلوگوں کی مبارک وسنے مضطرب انکویمی کررکھا ہے میری بادنے کس کو دیکھا تھا ازل میں سن لناشا دیے جب کرم ہم برکیا اس با نی بیدا دسنے میل گرمین ہوں توصین سے دہ ہی ہنیں

تو میرمزار به کیون از د مام بوتاب سوار عمر میمی کیا تسید زگام بهوتاس نناہے مرنے بیقست تمام ہوتا ہی مثال ہری کہیں ایک م ننیں و کتا

د ہاں سے روت ہوگیاں سے اشکبار میلے جماں سے سوئے عدم کیسے الدار سیلے کریم سے لوگ ہی و نیاسے با و قارسیلے غریب ر ند ہوں اور ساغر بہا رسیلے

سکون تھا نہ عدم میں نہ چین ہے۔ رہا نہ کو ٹی مبلال وائتیرو دآغ بہا ں مرے عفور ترسے فضل رحم کے صدستے مزہ ہوسا تی مطلق ہوا ورسسے نیجر

ایسے جبدہ ہوسے بھرلطف مکیتائ کہاں اسلئے دیکھا ندیجے بندہ بردرا تسین وه بال کھوتے تبتم کناں ہی گلٹ ن میں کو برق کو ندر سی سے کہیں تھا سے ساتھ

در د فراق، در د مگر، دستمنو س کا زور کسی کشیکش میں بوں مرسے بر در د گار دیکید

مبطرح مبح مات سي كوئي خواب كي جب تقاشاب فدر مرکید کی شاب کی توربین توبسی کوئی توبرشاب کی

بیری م*یں بطفت* میتاہی ذکر شبا سب یو ں بجيتا بدم بركس طح اب كهدة بوسيف الصتبرة بري وكيا درس بي بي لو

ایک دن چواسے مب ما و وشم ما نا ہی متبرد کیدونہیں دنیا سے محبتت الیمی

اكب بلى إن برابكما فى بوكى رميت حت كام ٦ ئ مسر إنى بوكئ خضر کو ما صل حیات جب اورانی ہوگئی مرف ذات حق زسے فتمت جوانی ہوگئی ہرگھری ذکر خدا اسکوکسی بی ہوگئی

حفظ اکان میں خصت جوا نی ہوگئی كيابتا ليركس طع سے روز محشر نج مستلے طاعت حت كامزه الكون سے وجعا حاصم منعب بیری میں خداکی یا د ہوتی کیس طح يا دحق مي د ه مزهست تعبرمبكو ملكيا

اسلئےمها تقدامتیا طألینے دلواں کے حیلے يها مرهيرونياس كيا بور باسم ر با نون میں با ہم گلا ہور ہائے

متغله بوشعرکا شا مرعدم میں بھی دِ لا خداستے تغربتوں کی کیسستش دباںسے ذباق صل پیکس بی ہی

کیمرکسوں جہاں میں جان فرائیں تصناسیم کس طرح عذر خرم کریں کسب ریاسے ہم

کی اسی شکس ہنیں ہے کہ مرنا ضرور ہی ہیں شرمسار اینے گنا ہوں سے حشر میں

زور در ایکا جور کمتاسب و ه قطره مین بول کر بنیں جانتا میکون بول در کیا میں بول سخنت حیر شنے ا دھر کمئے وتنسا میں بوں س کے سرکی شم آپ کا شید ایس بوں ایسا خافل بوں نہیں جانتا اتنا میں بوں مهرس بره سے ہول ہ ذرہ صحابی میں بخوری نے سجھے گم ساکیا فرنت میں انسطون از دادا غمز ہ کرشسہ قائل آپ علوم نہیں مجد کو سجھے کسی ہیں آپ کو پوچھتا ہوتا ہوں ہراکسے کے تسبر

جومزه ات تسبراً اسب كلام تميري

سکرهٔ و ل د بوان سکھے د ہ مزه آتانہیں

کیون موداغ مگرا بنا هرابرسات میں کیوں دعا قبضهٔ اثر میں نمیں متبراب در دمیمی مگر میں نمیں فرفت میں آب دا نہ میسرنمیں منہ ہو بر بر بریمی موکد دسل کی شب بھیرنمیں منہ ہو عِل بى بوكيا بهادا فزا بوا برسات بي بهرر باسنې اثر د عا كسك سك لوغم يارسن بهى جيوط د يا فون مگرسم بين كوغم كماسن كوببت إن إن مجع تبول بوج كيمكموسك تم

ہے فاک استر سجھے قا تم سے زیا وہ مجھ سے کوئی ٹر معکر ہوئی کم سے زیادہ

یا یاہے مزہ نفر کا جہ سے مرے دل نے بس نائم سے حشن کا ورعشق کا حصر ست

ایک ن و مکھا تھا اُس نے مسکراکرآ کنہ

ا بنی صورت می نداوه ما وسیسکر موسیا

۸۵ مداشا در مین روزاز اس اسکاما دی بود مطال یا بیمی زمانی بیر مراز از در مستمیرا

مر کردہاں میں اسے اسٹریس نے کچھ دکھا معط بحرجہاں می عبیت حیاب آیا

مویالبطی و ه سرتا با ن تام دات میندر به ده انته بافثان تام دات کرتا به ذکری جومیلان تام دات کرتا به ذکری جومیلان تام دات

شب بمرشد مسال ا جا ندنی کا تطف میں اُن کے انتظار میں تاریب گئا کیا سرناہے تبکدہ میں بریمن بھی رام رام

. مگرمو قوضی، دا دِسخن طبع سخندا ل بر

زبان بولکه نوی او د لکش طرز زمگین

لوگ کیون ل بین سرر کھتے ہیں نساں ہو کمہ دہ مرے سامنے معبرتے ہیں گلتا ں ہو کمہ دہ حبیبے ہیں مرے دامن ہیں بیٹیا ں ہو کمہ

سخت صال بون مجدی نمیں آتا کیجد معی حیثم زکس ہی دہن نمینے قد ہے کو طا ایک یا درقیامت میں قیا مست دیکھو

جسول فاک بوئی سرگسا جر بھر ہر بڑا جدا بردے ماناں کاعکس خخر ہر

بتوں سے عشق میں گھر کھو کے خوب میل یا بلال عید شخصے ابر میں منظمت را یا

مردریاسے دے ماص دریا ہو کہ دکیمااس عالم ایجا دکوکسیا کیا ہو کر سب کو آنا ہی بیاں کیہ و تنہا ہو کر ہم تو کرین کے حشر میں نذریا ردلی

مین دول می تعاامکوین دیماهمن بچینا کھوسے جوانی کولسٹ کر مرکز رات دن ہی اب گورغریباں می صدا منظور و وکریں ذکریں اختیارہ

۱۹۴۸ کهول کیا جرمجه کو بواریخ دعم يرسچ ب كهتم الا ده المهام تعجب بوکس واستط مرگئی وه میسومیا بور کیا کرگئی و ه خفا بو گئی دل میں یا در آئی وه جوامطرح سر میکو مرسم مرکئی ده مرے تن ہر دہشتے ہی الہب بینہ

مُنا جبكه مُكريب توڑا ہى زين،

انتخاب كلام صتبر

كل خورشديعي اكتفيول بحصيك كلستاس كا توصورت دل کی ده هوگی جینقشه برگریا اکا دُكْرِيز قا فيمشكل زتھاكچە يمبى گرميبا ں كا

سایش گر ہوں اے زا ہمیل س خورشدخو ایکا ر لإا ندازگریه بسی جنون فنشن سرسا ما ن کا بجوم جوش وحشن من حيومرا تارتك! تي حيرت مي كيو حضوري آئينه وكميكر سيج سيج بتلئي كه منو داركيا موا

ما فرت بي سي اينا بسرنه المراد ا نه نیفسیب س مرکب تو تکمکاً نا ہوا اس مگھر میں کوئی تجدسے بھی سیلے ضرور تھا

تمهى شاب ممبي بيري مزه ہے روئیں گے آرامے قیارنت ره شوق سے جہاں میں مگر بی خیال رکھ

تصورمي مرس بروقت ك فتبريسة بي كري كولا كهريدا مجدس بددا بوننين بوسكتا

نشال سي بعلا بيركياسي فرسنگ فيمنزل كا غبارقیں سنے برد و کماسٹ آسے محل کا

عدم سے ملک مہتی تک فقط ہورا واک م کی بگوائے گردمی کے تنیں میں تحدیث ہر گھن ماریخ گهوژ به را به دنسکه رسائے بیٹواری بعنی ما د ه انکی کی

اینی گھوٹریہ وہ منگا لواجی بٹریسیا جو بھئی تیرهوین تم باونی حدِ دهوین صدی سیمنی می سواری تومنگا لول به تر د د بیر ب کسیت تبلا د و کونی حس بوا دالول جنی

اسے دجال نے آک وزیہ لالہ سے کہا کیوں جی خچرکو مرسے گھا سٹکیوں تم نے دی پراو برطنے کوسیے خچر مرا مجھ کو دسے دو س ما وُ ل گامیں ایمان ہراک کاجاکر من کے تقریر یولالہ نے کہا مالک سے ہے وجال سے اور مجدسے بڑی مجت عبئی كها ما لك ني كم سيج ب من برًا ما نو تم الله كوئي شواني خريد واجي شخسيَّ مر من سهي کہا جباک کرسواری مرے گھرے آئے ۔ تم مواری مجھے سے دوکو فی سستی می نئی میری تھیباسے اعرات کی طسکبی ہوئی لادکرس بیس سے جاؤں میر ضرہ وہی واں بیہ تقریر شی یا س کر کمری گھوٹری ہوئے کے بلی شی تبلی تھی اس صدمہ سے وہ این گھائی

ر وح حبب بحلی قرما تعضیے کہی ریہ تا ریخ یار د بیواری کی مگر طیا بھٹی ہ دوزخ میں کی درخطالمہ دن تاریخ راجه دنسکه داسځ بها در پٹواری

راج دنسکھدائے مے مرفے کے بعد مرزیاں برلفظ یہ جا ری ہوسے مقيم بيست منوس مانے كيا بوسے ماكم اعراب يا نارى بوسے استحرنے کی کمیں تاریخ کے اس اس ٹرددیں ہیت عاری ہوسے

المهم الميني سنے مشب کو نا گساں دی مبدا دوزخ کے طواری ہو<sup>سے</sup> مرشريات

برسے دل کی کیو مرزاب بیقراری جومرحائے یو نصبیس لالہ تعاری ده عمرا سنی اسنی علی لائی بجاری ستم کریمی جو عدم کوسدهاری بهرر د ملا مجرگورنه بمسدم کو نئ ناصح کے تنگریں اشعار ترہے قابل محتیں

اب د ترما دُمجھے کے بت ترماً دیکھو بعدمرنے کے بھی اکع م کور چیوڑا دیکیو عین سرگزیه مجھے متب رئیں ہوگا دیکھو بعدم دن می رب گایی کھٹکا دیکھو دو دعبر كنوں وہ سجائے ہيں مجھے مرس ببلوس دباستے ہیں مجھے حيثم أبوا درسه رحثيم البو مكرسه کو نظمتا ہے کہ میری ہے ، سے تا نیرسے

آه سے میری ڈرورجمسم لازم بخدا خوامش د کا بش دا ندده سنے بچھامیرا دندگی میں د مجھ رشکنے آرام دیا ہم ہو بگے تو کریں گے دہ رقبوں برجفا لروه محفل میں بلاتے ہیں سکھے قرس ہوگا مجھے خاک نشار چنم نناں اب کی خود صیر خود صاور ہے شكر رُغنِيت كُرائس مجدس نني نفرت تو ہى

فَوْامِشْ وسل اسے دل أميدواراخريو مزده الع جش جنون ضل ببارا مربوني

جے کہتے ہی نیاتشکر یہ دموے کی مٹی ہی سیں ہے کھریاک موج سراب کھول آھے؟ آ ييضل بهارشسس يا داحن بيون منت أوا دامن مح يُرف اوركريا ب كرناحاك

بعرا ہوا جو مری حبیث ماشکیا رمیں ہے جارا فصله اک اورتیرے وارس ب زبان لال مگر ومعت ماريا رميس

د بهفت قلزم ابربهارس سب و لا ين چوط ببر خداً اب تونيم ما رست ال مطيع وتابع تثليبث وتنجيتن دل شت كمر

ہاکے نام ہے تلوار ہوتی آتی سبے

رمے رقبوں سے خوش اِت بات روہ اِن

۱۸ په آگئالم می لگائے گی یه گھر کی بتی ا مند برلیکر ما بند دا ما بن سحاب آیا تو کیا

ا شعلے ہڑم ہی بھرکتے مرے داغ داسے جلو ہُ عارض آگر زیرِ نقا ہے ہیا توکسیا

بقيرا نتخاب كلام شكر

خوبی شمت عاشق به که دیکیے وم ذیح جوش وحشت کو نیارنگ دکھا دُنگا میں مرسے مُرف سے بعجی ہ برگاں ہے

گرائس نے کہنا نہ ما ناکسی کا ہنیں ما نتا کو ئی کسٹ کسی کا ربارات بھرہم کو کھٹکا کسی کا

تربگاه یاس نے دل میں اٹرکیا ناحت برا پی جان کا ہم نے صررکیا آخرکوائس نے جو ہرخور میں گھر کیا کے دل رکام توسنے نہ کیوں ٹوکیرکیا شفتے ہی ہے شکر نے جس کے مفرکیا بیرنا نہ کو میں تا ہے کر سیب اس ہوگا بھرنا نہ کو بی مرہم کا فورجب گرمیں بھرنا نہ کو بی مرہم کا فورجب گرمیں ب فائده بی فکر که بینا محال سے متصیل عنی سے بین مال ندیجھ بردا دھو ڈالنا مقاطلدم اخوں بوقت نے کا میام عنی و کا میام عنی و کی کے میں مال ندیجھ بردا انجام عنی و کی کے میں ان اور کی بیال کے کہا ہے کہا

طبع کی تیغ جوانی پی دوان تیزرسی
قرمن عمرکوکب حاجت مهمیزرسی
معلق مرغ دل کا آشیاں سب
مکان کی بہائے لامکاں ہے
مگرسردوش ہو با رگراں سب
بڑانا م خدا یہ خوش بیاں سب
کرخیرخدا سا مناہے سخنت بلا کا
سب حال بہت غیرتھاری مرضا کا

زنگ آلودہ ہے اور کند بعہد سیسے دی
اگرے ہیں ابلق ایام ہواکی ما شنہ
زمین دا سماں سے درمیاں ہے
ہما رسے رنج وغم کا دل کا سے
اُٹھالوں کوہ غم منٹل پر کا
غزل اچھی تکھی ہے شکر سنے یہ
کیا یو شخیت ہوا بہیں کچھ کام دو تاکا

خیط ہے یا ہی حبوں یا تجھے موداکیا ہے جب بی مجب ہی سے محرم ہورتو پرداکیا ہی ہوا مدتوں میں اثر رفتہ رفت م شکلتے ہی کفت مگر دفتہ رفست م بجل ہم کی سے بال ہر دفتہ ونست م

ا می در وشت تا زه دل شدا کیا سے محصد زیبا بنیں گھوگھ طیس جیپا نامخد کا محصد دیا بنیں ہوئیں کارگر دفتہ رفت سر مسین میں کارگر دفتہ رفت سے است میں میں مرغ ہے بیقن میں ما یوس ہو مرغ ہے بیقن میں

رتبر بلندخان میں ہے خاکسارکا برلنارنگ کا سکھے زمانہ اُسکے تبورسے مری تربیر جاکر لڑگئی میرے مقدرسے کہ نیندائی ہی جو کوجنبین بال کبو ترسے مسلکی گرمرے ناسور مگرکی بتی مشعل ہی رک جاں جیسے اگر کی بتی

بیونجان بعدمرک فلک برمراغبار مبن نے اسماں بیمرنے کا کچے روزوں مرسر حلے آئے خرمرنے کی منگر غیر سے گھریں جواب نامہی یاموت کا پیغام لا یاہی ہمرمو ہو سے کہو دل مرا بر جائے گا سرتو موسے کہو دل مرا بر جائے گا سرتو عنی سے تن مینائے بوافاک افریر ہم نے بجائے خضرے دل اہرکیا لوخا نہ تحدامیں بتوسنے بھی گھرکیا ہم نے تومُرغ روح کوہی نامہ برکیا قصد تِلاشِ بارسنے جو در بدر کیا دل کوخیال الفت اصنام بھر ہوا قاصد سے کچھ غرض نہ بیا م سلام

نیں ذکراب مجھ کو ہجا تاکسی کا مذکر نا جہاں میں جعرد ساکسی کا سیننگے نہ آک نفظ ہجب کسی کا مذہ کا باکبھی ہم نے وُمعو کاکسی کا مذہ و توکسی کا مذہ ہو گاکسی کا وسے دل مذہ ہرگز متا ناکسی کا ہنیں میں نے کچھ مال ماراکسی کا ہواہی ول جب شداکسی کا نہ کنا توب دل ساراکسی کا و مائینگے ہم ملم وجور وستم سب ترس دم میں ہم اسکنے ہیں وگرنہ تعافل سے میرے ہوا دل و ثابت نعیب یہ ناحق میں کرتے ہی جبد سے تعصب یہ ناحق میں کرتے ہی جبد سے

ا بنا دیوانه بناستے ہیں سنجھے دل کے آئینہ میں پرموجود وہ تصویر ہے عشٰق کی سرکار میں مینفسیف ما گیرہے علوهٔ حن دکھاتے ہیں سمجھے گرم خا ہرمیں عدا مجدسے مستے برہے خشکی لب، حبثم کریاں، رنگ نے دوا وسرد

رسم قدیم مجدس توساے مہر با ن میورد اک مخط میرار القرتوسات باربان میورد برمیرے مسربہ رشک کا بارگران میورد پی جستدر سلے یہ سے ارغوا ں میمورد

ده ابنی لن ترانیاں ده گا لیاں م جوار محدسے مبرارم گا تو ده ہوگا برگساں اے عنق ترسے ظلم دستم سب سو بھا یں سات شکر کورکوئی محسلا یا مجراسکے

بن خوداً کھا لاتا ہوں مرنے کی متن ریکھو خوبهی طالب دیداً رہے دیکھا دیکھو

تراس کا جوکرے داکے نشانے سے خطا ارزودل كى تىخنجىبەر قاتل نىكلى ۋ

سرفِسلِ بدارِحُسِ يا را سخت ربوى خوابشِ وصلِ دلِ اُميدوا را خربونى حب ہماری روشنیٔ حیثم تا را خربو بی

وك ناكامي أنشايا شوخ في أسيم نقا

ووش یر برگران با رقسم کھاتے ہیں مثل منصور مسير دا رقسم كلهات بي

طون تخانہ توکرتے ہی خوشی سے سکن سفرکعبرسے دیندا رقسم کھاتے ہیں مان دمیراکها میرکوست کم حلید کمر و گواژ*ے سربی*نہ بدلئی گئے زبان دم مرگ

كا مهُ سرمرا سنگب ر وطعن لا ن موگا

جسم اک وز مراخاک میں بنیاں ہوگا

ديره و دانسته كيول مجدكورُلا بالسي

اب گلرکرستے ہو کہتے موسی رسواکیا

د کھائی اسین ٹیاعکس ہوائش فی کا ہر دم ہے واکا ہائینہ جوانتخاب کھولے اسکے ہی سل مرنا ہوا جسے المجھے وشوار ہوا یاراعنیارہوا

کرسے افست را رمحبت کا گہنگا ر ہوا کیا نا جا رہوا بین ہوں بتا بگزراب کہیں جلدی سے در دہست الے شب کور مگر میں وه در د میسیندی به وارسی دلی جس مور د کامشهور تما دستونسگریس

كنوارس سب جاستے ہيں سادن سلكتے استے ہي برا سا مندا در رنگ کی کا بی ایک نار وه میولی پیمالی بیط معرے تو مرد یا چرست فالى ييت ده برى بى رسب

نموية كلام فلكت دمشرنيكس كليرة نن القدرسي طمع زركه سيست كيت بي نیارسیے خاک لک جیانتے ہیں گلیوں کی انتخاب كلام مشكر

ہے مال ہوں ہار موں سمر شدہ و با مال نو دا پفنیحت ہوں فسیحت کسے دون ہیں

و و تعلق نے صل میں ہجاور نہ ہجریار میں ہے مزہ جو دل کو ملا ایک انتظار میں سب

تهاست کوسیے میں آوار کی ہمیں لائی و قار عاشق صاوق تو ننگ عارمیں ہے

به مومال بریشا ن فاطری کس سے کہوں سے مستری دل میں ہمری ہیل ور ہمی عمر سامنے رنج د کاوش در د د کامش حسرت اندوقی اس معی بی سام ساسند

وہ محوصتی بتاں ہوں کہ زاہرا گئے۔ جا سے سکھے کا ماریہ زتار ہوتی ہی تی ہے

بناکان و ه سپینے با لی ببتنا عسارش سب اتنا ہی طول د فیصال ،

برجد سے اسکی نکرناکوئی اپنا دل تنگ کام تر بیرسے ہوتا ہے جو تقدیر ہوسنگ جز ودا تعدیق ہ ا درصورت سیرت ہمزنگ بعنی تنگیت تا بع نہیں یا ہل فرنگ ہی بہترین سید سبز سنیدا ور سرنگ رشمنی ایسی ہی ایک ایک کو کرتا چورنگ پاس اسکے نہی شغیر مذخفیر مذاخد نگ

ر چوسر) الیی نهیسی بوسچھے کب کو (مینک)

بینما تو کھڑاہے ا درکھڑا ہی تو کھڑاسے رسینگ )

بچ ورتجب بجه درتجب ربیاز،

رخ بھیرسے ہم سے توکرا اس کریں ہم رحوس،

رچوسر، بإی یاکی بُرجه بستا دے دبیبیا، ایک نار بھو نراحیس کا بی بنا ناکب دہ سو سکھے بھول

میں نے ڈالا بی بہلی کا نیاطرز اور ڈھنگ کھیں لڑکوں کا نہیں ہوجہ بتا نا اس کا کل جمع نمین ہی ہو جن کے سبت ہو ناد کا میال میں کچھ فرت نہیں ہو اُن کی میال میں ڈھال میں کچھ فرت نہیں ہو اُن کی میں اُن کی ان جا روا گا نہ سب میں اور کو اور موال اور موال ور موال ور موال اور موال

اید ا نرحی ا در د کھاہے ترب کو

چوٹا ہے نہ بڑا ہی۔ ایک ہی عا افرا ہی

مپیست اس چیزمی خور د سمچه

كب بم مي ساط انني حواك بات كريم

ز دوشی کو ورشس لگا دے

نفترنکیه با جلال کبر با زوه است که مربی زوه است که مربود حیا بررخ سخا زده است که طعنه برقدرا ندازی جفازده مست در مربسسیا زده مست در مربسسیا زده مست

کمن نظر زنگبر به ب نوا منعم مرمجفل او نام نبل وجو دو کرم کند زنیشهٔ اندلیث ریشهٔ خو درا همشِت ما سل گندم جوے برمین تضا

# کلام قسی رسگم کلام مرسیانه گار دنز

جو بیخودی ہو تو بھرکس کاغم خدا کی شم جو دور ہو نہ کہیں خود کو ہم خدا کی شم شہو دہی سے عدم کا عدم خدا کی شم نہ ہونے کا ہی نہ ہو نا عدم خدا کی شم نہ دیجئے مجھے دم دمسبدم خدا کی شم نئے وہ کرتے ہیں ہر دمستم خدا کی شم ہزار داغ ہیں یاں کم سے کم خدا کی شم نہیں ہی دل یہ گرما مرسب م خدا کی شم کمال مجد کو ہے مثن سستم خدا کی شم

#### بہلیاں

نا و ہسپنے نا و ہ کھا وے جوا نوں کو وہ ما تھ نہ آوے دے روانوں کو وہ ما تھ نہ آوے دیا گھی )

ایک نارمیرس من بھا دسے مرموں کو و و را ہ بتا وسے

# مهم علی است المستحد ا

زحیِّم بیشی خو دیا فتم نست ن بهی که درصفای بخش مکس لا مکال افتاد

یا خود بری بسورت انسا برآمره از آشیان قالب ما حب ان برآمره بر نعره که از دل ستا ان برآمره ترک وطن مو ده ز تورا ان برآمره در حرتم که صورت جان بر در تو است در آرز دست نا وک د لد و ز نا ز تو بینک زجوش نشهٔ جنبان ساقی است فآنی بها د وصل بری جبرگان بهند

مل این عقده محال ست زند برسکے رشکب بت فاند شدا زملو اُ تصویر کے بکند ترک رمناے تو بر تعریر سکسے تاسونگشت وصالت نه کشاید در دل کوستهن حپون نشوه قسبلهٔ عشاق که دل تابیایت سرتسلیم نها و ه ست ای

بجزکنج عدم برجاکه دیدم اسفتے دارد

دل نا شاومن از بزم دنیا سکلفتے وار و -----

از نقد ما س مضایست را سلانی کنند ابل نظرنظر برسسسرا با نی کنند فرستے دکعسبرتا برکلیسا منی کنند موداگران مبس هیمت بکوسئ عشق چوں عاشقان سبے سرو بادر دیا رعشق اہل شہود در حرم کسب ریا کی جمع

در بزم ہوش مبوہ زگوش افرگرفت است زا سے ہم خشک مرفست

برننمهٔ کرعنق به قا و ن حن دا مشست وتت صباح با نگ صبوی بلندست. تام عصمت قاضى بربزم كل المنسب ولال متى كي بريد منرا ب شكست تناببوج فناغرت ست معيط سه مر

في يمه خلق الهي رخ خلفتست مفتو ب به نیا زم بهدین نا زا دا سے مضمو ب تو و صد ناز درس دا بره کانت و نون عشٰق جری زمان و تن گذری

کے مبارک بوصدا دج سفیلیاتی دہر نازناز دیجها ب خود با داسے نا زت من د صد بندگی و عجر. و نیا زوتسکیم بارجو نیٔ زما و من گذر ی

بند بندم بندش فسنسر یا و شد خونینن از خولیشتن ۴ زا د شد درقفن شورش گلو گیرا و نست ا د شدتنا اندر فنائع خودنت

بهترا زصد مكومست فتصمه برعه نوش لبان جا *ب*رور ز نزم زا ب تراوسشس و میگر كشى سنتكسته كم زره نا خداست خوليش دريا نتم بقائے خود اندر فناسے خویش مرهم نفسيب نفشة صورت ناسے خونش بت برشکسة با زیز برمنه ماست فویش تطعم كشد بخويش خموشي بجاست خويش

فرش آزادگی فاکست بخندم ارحب ساتی کو نر نخل خثأك حيات تمشبنم لطف دل شدغر بي موج محيط مواسے خويش مرتم ز د نرحوں مرمنو د بقاہے خولیش روحم ثام جوہرا نعت سے والیی غودرا شكشة كبسته بخود صورت بنا ل ما نم فنت كشاكش بست وشكست آ س

فكرمرا بقاست منود بقاسب خويش

واعظ بالكتت رخ فنم فناسب خويش

خواہش سکی سکے لوگو تحفل میں وہ تاہے سپیٹ ٹھیلائے جاتا ہوا ورسکا اگلا کھاتا، این رمندکالے راکھے بن بوسب کہتی ہے۔ یانون نہیں ہیں پریا تھوٹیں سے علتی رہی کا اے ری کھی جب برکھا آھے رین دنا وہ جان گنوا وسے بوکی و معن میں بو بوگا ہے۔ وقعے آنسویی پی جا دے مخضرانتخاب كلام فارسي حقت اندرخطب ربو دینو د خطر ا طنی به تحسب رهٔ د ل طلبت بإنت ۱ ر بو د نبو د نفسس اماره را بهوا خواهی پوشت از خود اگر بو د نبو د ك بخد و حكم تغا نل ازخولتيت ىنوت جال يا شكستىمرا دحسسرم رلىبتگى بېبت كده كميان زويم ما برد شیم کا مرر هفت حوان عشق بمیانگی برستم دستان ز دیم ما

اندر فناے خوتش ایتاں نه ویمر<sup>ما</sup>

لبيل قنا لناك كل ما ننك خوسش

زس کشاکش عنہ اندر فغاں نیک بنگرا نها سگرود عیا ں

انس باخودمیکندنفرت بخو د ك تناايذر دوعالم حبز توخيست

ا وست ا بنجا ننا فنا وانجا الكوش موسط مندا كن المر

بین سے اند وہ اور صرت ہیں ہے عنم اور ہیں الم ہے بہت ہی سوئے کہ دن نعبی گذرا مذہوج آیا یہ کیاستم ہے نشیم جاگو کمرکو با ندھو اُنظا دُنب ترکہ دات کم ہے

### رباعبات فظعاست

ظا ہرباطن کا فراض ہی رکھنا خیال

رکر حفظ مرا ترب شریعت ہر ما ل مین ظاہری حکم خود کے اے نیک ک هی حغو د سهی میں جو ظاہر د با طن خو د کا

جومفضل لوح مين وقلب بإيقفيل ما . فرت جو کرسی میں ہو و ہنفس میں ہولا کلام

موجود سے جو و جو د عالم میں قنا کامل کئے سب بن مجسم میں فنا خود کو د کھھے ہے جامع خلق خدا این آر م میں فنا روح میں محبل مستسلم میں جو کہ محبل ہے تمام عرش ين جو بنت بهوده جسم سي سب جيع به

#### پیلیاں

ا كماريسي لاسم بي ببيت مجنول وه کھُول بیٹھویہ سپار بیٹی رجوزي اور بإتهر) لا کے مالی میں اس میں باکی بوجر بتا کر

ظاہری رنگ اُس کا کا لاہے بطن میں اُسکے خوں زالاہے كھاسے جواس كوكرستكے مذوہ جوں

شرسنی من ال بر بمیمی

گوراگو دا د کیمولوگوجیوں مذکروا درکھسا کُ

د کیمام منع سے خفا ہیں ہم د کیمام منع سے خفا ہیں ہم سپلے ایسا تھاکب تن مجر وح میرکیا جبیا اب تن محب رمح اب ہر مرہم طلب تن مجر کوح ہے نک مو دسب بن محب وح تیرے کشتوں میں میرزا ہیں ہم خمسہ برجیندا شعار کریا سرایا خطا دار بول سبریا گنا ہوں کی میرے نہیں انتہا ولكين د ما ب يرفيح ومساب كرياب بخشاك برهال ما كهستم البركمت يبوا بعری ہومرے دل میں حرص ہوں ۔ اس امری ہو مجھے بیش اسپ ننین کوئی جز ترس وا در س ماریم غیراز تو فریا در سسس ترئی عاصیاں را خطائخش دیس موا برسے کس سے کروں التجا یری ذاشے سے مجھے ہے سرا دعامن مری اے مرے رہنا سنگر دار ہارا زرا ہ خطب خطأ درگذار وصوا بم من خمه برغزل غالب حیرتی منکیونکر مواس میں سے ول زاری سیسوج دل بی ظاہر کی بیخہ دی خبرداری و کھھٹل ہیں نوما دن ہے یہ عیاری سادگی ویرکاری بیخودی و ہشیاری عمن كوتنافل مي جرأت أزا يا يا تصنین تغرنسیم داوی بهی سیحت کرے گا بچه کو فناکے جب تک که دم میں دم ہی ایسے یغفلت نئیں سیے اچھی یہ بات حق میں تو شرسے مہی

دُو د ول بي سحاب سے دل كا خمسه برغز ل خود

اب تو نارا من بسبه، وه رستاهم مرتوس عفنب م وه بانتا بات میری نب ب ده منیرے فیصله طلب سے ده تېمىسے كو ئى معسا ملەپنر بہو ا

فضل کن آئی کر شخصے اس زا د سن سے بیر فذا مری فست ریا د اب زیادہ نامجھ ہے کرسب داد مرہی جاؤں گاسن کے اوصیاد

اب کے گرفقیل میں ربا یہ ہوا

بیخوری وصل یا رمیں گورہی بات کرتار م کھکا سنے کی یر متی اک بات موشاری کی عنیت بارس شراب نه پی اس نرسینے سے یا رسا نہوا

خمسه برغز ل ظفر

اسے بالیں بیمراحال جوائس نے دیکھا تولگا کھنے کہ کیوں اسکوہنیں ہوتی شفا من موال سکاسی مین جواب مکو دیا کس طرح ہو ترا بیا ر محبت الھیا

به طبیب چیا ہو کوئی مذو دا اچیی ہے

کم ہرگز نئیں روا ہم پر

حایدنی فرنت مانان میں ملاتی ہی سیجھے مسیحی تا غرب بری مرتا بال شندی موسم كل مين يْرِي أوس فزال كى جونت تو معيظ كسكر بو بى تسب لبل الال بطن لى بول خاک جبل کے سابق جب تیز ہو ۔ ووال وسوخست مرکا ہاری شرارسے تخمه برغن فالتب رنج وافكاره قابل تقے سينے سے سيے فوں سے دریا ہے آ كھوں حور كھے نامنے عاب اس بات به موما کمی خفاه و مهرست مرح به کمانی برایت نی خاطران سس كهنے بلتے تولم بي بر و تكھيے كيا الحق مي ببيان كحربلا بوتت خصت أتارا جوازا شهانة سترمر بعدا ياسهرا السلط تحكرولين بولاكه مهر بخبشو خداكوسونيا لراجورن میں ہواجوز خمی گرا زمیں برجر منظم دکھیا کھن میں بیٹا ہوا ہو قاسم لا آجو الدن روکنگنا سفید تحریب بندھی ہوسیاہ شالطاک ایم خمسه رغزل عنانيت ہم تو تیدی ہی رہے اُس لف کی رہیے ۔ اور نہیں قائل ہی اپنی آہ کی تا شرکے کیا کریں تقدیریہ قابل ہو دل تعذیبہ سے سے ہوگئے ہرطے سے مغلوب جب تدبیر سے آ نرش بم في ديا ول تعييك بيلوجرسك خسه بمه غز ل ثآن بیان بکار ابر ارا سب کیدانین بم کوخون طوفان ب عاك دامان تكرياب ب اكسيد من متم كرياب ب

بُرْش ہے سیاسی خون کی تد برکما کر دل ناله بواب طوق گلوسسد كما كرول مركب سشيري كى خبر فرما وكو

ہے ملی تسف خرمراں کی اسب کا گھوٹٹا گلاء شورش سنسریا دسنے مرا بولگئي من کي سينا ۾ ا مل

په میتایی اب شیس د لدار آه

كياكهون مي بات ميرى بم ننس

ببوسٹے جرد ن سے آسلے دل کے آج تواس سے صفائ ہوتے ہوتے رنگئی مهمیں کہا کسی کی نظسہ دیوگئی عنما درغفته بهاري بهي عن زاعثهري كونى بتلك تومجركوكدائس كيا تهرى سرشت میں تری سلیم اور رضا گھمری ول بہت ہقرار رہتا ہے کس کی گر دن به باررمتاسیم التاہے تو بہار کی اب یا بہ خبرسے ماِن دىنى بم نے جب منظور كى ېم نے يميى د ل سے محبت و دركى

ديه و ناسور برد شيكب بكلا كل و ل بكل بجاب كل تحييث موتا بحكيا مرا عال و تکیما تومبنس کر کہا تمارے عشق میں خون میگر پیا ہم سنے ميكي سبهي كالتك عيراسي قاصد غرور تحدكونس واسبط فتت حببك باس عنرون سے یار رستاہے ارے حلا وقت ل من کمیا سوج بمرکومی دیجیائے سے اعدا نیکا ترب وّل سے قاتل دوبارہ بھر *گی*ا یا س گراس کو نہیں اینا فٹ ا

جس گلی میں و وحب انکلتا ہے ول سے واحسر تا بحلتا ہے

تخلش میں لائی با دہباری سپیام گل پیر باغبال جمین میں بھیائے ہیں ام گل مرغان حمین کی عبان کا دام رئیسٹسن آغاز رئیشٹسن انجام کرتے ہیں ہرروش بیمین اہمت مگل مرغان بوستاں کومبارک ہوتا زہ بند ہرطفت کر کا کل گل اندا م رخ کا ترسے آفتاب خورسٹ مید

مرتے ہیں ایک طفل بر ہم ہوتا تیوری برل ہے بر ہم ہیں زیرقدم مجبکاسے سر ہم پیر بھینے سے جی ہوا سے برہم لیتا جو ملائیں ہو ں میں اس کی دہ قتل میہ تو ابتا ہے ضخب

اگلی با تین کچری تم کو یا دین زیرسب میاں سکورون فریا دین سرگوں میاں بانی و ہزا و ہیں تعجب بیہوایا توستے ہہرسے کے معدن سیرسینے سے بار ہوستے ہیں جو شجر بار دار ہوستے ہیں کوئی یہ جبوط ہی کہرسے کہ کمویا دکرتے خانہ خرا سینت کی کھانہ تا انہیں

جی میں آتا سے کہ اتنا تو کہوں آہ و نالہ مت سنا بلبل سمجے میرے قاتل کی ا داکو د کیمیک بجائے اسک میری آنکھ سے خون مبرطریکا با دِمرُگاں میں تیر ی ا و قاتل یمن سے ہی دہ ہی شکھتے ہیں نہو ہے کچھ گردل کو ہمانے تو تستی ہو اس سوچ میں قربوش ہائے کیا ہنیں اس سوچ میں قربوش ہائے کیا ہنیں

بندهٔ بندگانِ دنسب ربي کياکيا خيال بي دل خانه خراب بي دسم اينا خپ ل اينا هو ں ہم سلمان ہیں مذکا فسٹ ہیں گرمٹوچ دصل کی گئے ہجراں کی فکرہے علم میں اپنے فرق ہے تا تخت

۱ دهرتو دیکیمویمی مذهبیرد و دا توهمرو سیسب شنا کر بهاست ببلوس أكركما وه به ان ه فقرت مسنا سناكم جوم کی کو د مکیما لگا یا کینے که شا دحی متم که عمرست اسے سوال بوسكيا جومي ثلثة لؤمننس سنة تُولا خدا خداسكم

دوست وركيبوكفف استاتل يدايسا جما مقا جمارا غول بجعت شركا بالمتول س المسك المسك الواد وباره وهو وهو ٣ بيوں سے دل كے كل لا له كھيلا تج جو فرقت ميں روما كھيو كر میرے نا سورجب گررست کے مار گردیتاً ہا گرا مجر عیوسط کر س کے کہ و سیں اے فنااس ترک کے اسلامی میں متوخی بھری ہی کوسط کر

آنيه ومروئ غابو بريضخسين ميراسب تك يمرس ننخري فنجر أس مهي بوگي تم كويذ با در تهاري مياه د كسدين جوات که ايست كليجا كال كر مری جانب سے اس کو بہکا یا ہے رفتیب سیاہ رونساناس

عاشق كاست كليدن كى خوابال مفيسيركل وتبين كى غوابال

مانا غیروں سے ہے دونا اختلاط سم سے رکھیں تا ہے گونا اختلاط ابترك عشق ميس تقاياس لينع عمر فيق سا تصديني كونسي بي يا ماسي كمرانيق

انها يرسم معى د كيمومثل مجنوں ہوستے صرسة الدده وياس كالهش عمر وق وشوت بنا نا تقامها را نعبی دل دگگیر ستیمر کا ننین کرتاضرر کیجه نا لاست مگیر بیتمر کا کیا پیدا عقاگریم کویتوں کے ظلم سینے کو مری آہ و فغال ل میں کرے کیونکراٹر تیرے

بلندعرش سے ہے بائی مقام شراب بعکس سنگنی رنگ لالہ فام شراب خمبر جو ہر ذاتی سے ہے توام مشراب شفق کھلی دُرخ خورشیدرو بیمشرق حسن

چام سے حقوق آج ا دا ہو گئے صاحب سو وہ علمت تین جمن ا ہو گئے ساحب آلود ہ خون شہدا ہو گئے صاحب خیروں کے لئے آب خفاج کے صاحب جو آگئے تھے مسلخ الفنت میں متھا رہے دامان قباآ کے اُڑ کر دم تذبیح کے

پیر حوبشی کی لینے گئے ہیں جناب آب مرگزنہ ہو بینے گا بیاں کا میاب آب دستے رہے ملاب کا صافی جواب آب ایک صور سے و دسری صور ت شکل مرنے کی موت کی مور ت قتل عشاق کو ہے خنج وشعمتی عربت سینے سے عیارہ گر دکھینچ ہوئیر عبت سینے سے عیارہ گر دکھینچ ہوئیر عبت سامے گی نہ اضطراب میں نیند میر ترمین روئیاں تری کے دلستاں لذیہ میر ترمین روئیاں تری کے دلستاں لذیہ تیور ببل کے بُولے ہیں نے بلائیں لیں گرد ما شقی کو تہ ہم ہوسکے فنا البی اسمید و ہیم میں ہم ہوسکے فنا البی اسمید و ہیم میں سب فناکیا تغیرا ست وجو و ماشقی میں حال سے حال میں تعنیر شاں میں ہوسکے ہیں قاتل میٹسید ماتھ ہی ہو دل جو دو کھنچا آتا سب ماتھ ہی ہو دل جو دو کھنچا آتا سب الب فنا میں دمقے دم ہے خدا بر جھوڑ و اب فنا میں دمقے دم ہے خدا بر جھوڑ و عدہ ملنے کاکل سنے میں آج مشاق جاستے ہیں باز لذت حیا ست

دل گیا ا تھے تو سے تو سے بقول جارج، ما نون طیسنے کے سوا کھر نہ بنا و بکھر ابیا

بنا وُكيوبكه بكالون مين حوصلا دل كا

بزمین وصل میں حبی کو مذطافت ہجرا ں

مان بے میاکها ہرگز سمینوں سے نہ بل سے میرتو کھیتائے گاکریے آتنائی دیکھنا

نوسب کو مَی مُعِمَا که وه مِشار ہو گیا میلے کو عشق یا رکا آزار ہوگپ خون دل آنکھوں سے رواں ہو یا پیر د وصب رساله جوا ن ہوگیا فتهٔ واشوب جب سا روگیا دارىقىت اس كا مكا ب بوكيا

تمت ہاری جو نکے بجر شوگئی در ریغ التُدرب الرمجي بميار وكيم كر با وجب آسے لب میگو ن گل بسے تری تیزئ سے سا تیا چو تکتے ہی خواسے و اسٹوخ چشم دار فن اسے جو فن ہو گیا

سالكان عشق ميكا مل بوا جُراُت تقاری خود ہوئی باعث ہال کا

لوا طوا **ت** عب ر دل کر فنا كيول مرحريس فناك بوسه وكرياس

مٹورس مُن کرہما رہے نالاً زنحب یرکا کعبہارے دل کا صغرفانہوگیا بریزاین عصسر کا پیانه ہوگیا

تسرك انزلاكهوں بوگئے مجنو ن عشق جے مقام حبلوہ طانا نہوگیا چهلکاش اب توموج سیم صال یا ر

الشاق المات جدائ كالمنه سرابابي يشت لا الم كا بوا

#### ۱۲ مجھے منیتی ہی سب ندیتی نہ تھی فکر کھر بھی جہا ن کی تونے زندگی دے کے اے خدا مجھے آفتوں میں بھینسا دیا

کسی کاعثق ہواکیا کہ اک عذاب ہوا کہ جس کے صدیقے میں ہر ذرہ آفتاب ہوا میں اس خراب مگرمیں بہت خراب ہوا میں اک جہان میں جس کے لئے خراب ہوا

عگرمی در دہوا دل میں ضطرا ب ہوا یکون دشک دوشمس سے نقاب ہوا سمجھ کے کیا مجھے بھیجا خداسنے و نیا میں وہ میرے دل ہی میں آخرکومل گیا مجھ کو

روز ہوتا ہوں میں اس مصبے نثارِ آفتاب اب منطلے گا منت اسم سے عنا را مقاب

روز لیتا ہوں بلائین سرخے روش کی میں ماہروسے اپنے اس کو ہم نے شرمندہ کیا

دُرمقصود با تقا یا الم با او به به بو بو به چره نظر آیا الم با او بو بو به خور به خور به با الم با او بو به بو محیط با دہ ٔعرفاں کے حیکرتہ میں جب ہوسنج عنبار آئینہ دل کا جو دُسو یا دیدہُ ترنے مجبی خورسے ہوے ہجنے دمیں ہوش آگیا خورکو

تری تیخ گخت حب گر ہو گئی ہماری تو یو نہی لب ر ہو گئی ہماری ہم بی سے بی خب ر ہو گئی

لہومیں ہمارے جو تر ہوگئی نصیحت کا کیا سے اگرہ نا صحا وہاں نام بھوسے سے میرا لیا

## بقية انتخاب كلام فتنا

اب علاج در د ب در ما ن ہوا عشقاً زی کا مزا خوب د لا و کھھ لیا ہنٹیں کلیف عیلے کو عبت ہنگھیں رائک ہی اب خشک براگ ڈواس دَات منود دَات کی جلوت صفنت ہوئی دُرِّ جال یار کی رحمست صفنت ہوئی دل عامتٰقی کی ذات توجا بہت صفنت ہوئی ہے منٹر مقدر خوا ہش س جویہ باس جیکائی اسپنے جود کی شوکت جہان میں صورت ہرست ہم جو فنا میں بقا کے ہیں

طبع قاضی جوکسی دخت کرزسے اگلی
جان کی خیرفت اسبہ بنیں استرافظ

ذیرگائی کا سارا سیدلا ہے
گرم بازاری فنسنا اپنی
علم کی اسبے آب استعداد
ڈ د بی جاتی ہے تا وہ سی کی
معرفی اور ہج م لڑکوں کا
دوستی دستی و راحست و ر سنج
نازگل کا شہیدہ جو فنت
فاریک کا شہیدہ جو فنت

مرے کون ساننے آگیا مجھے جبرہ کس سنے دکھیا دیا مرسے دل کوکس سنے کبھا لیا مراہوش کس سنے آڑا۔ دیا کبھی بجرکا ہیں عمر ویا کبھی وسس سے کہا خوش ہمیں مجھی بجرکا ہیں عمر ویا کبھی کہ گدا ہے ہنا دیا جو قریم سے وہ جبے کہ کیا دیا توکس کہ ویریا دل ستھے جو قریم سے وہ جبے کہ کیا دیا توکس کہ ویریا دل ستھے تصویر وارتیکی بن شعنگری دسکیت اس کویم لین قلت اندری دسکیت این طرف سے انکو کمتر بی دسکیت عامتی کی ذات صلح کل سب یروسک میاه و منصب باعلی نمیں شخص پروسک میاه و منصب باعلی نمیں شخص مجھ خورا ہنس شجر و دیبا نمیں شخص بندہ بوں کچھ خدائی کا دعوا نمیں شخصے عالم اگر عدو ہو تو بروا نمیں سکھے

دکیماسے جب طوہ جانا ن سکوسے،
دسی نہیں دکھائی جو تصویر آنکھ سے
جی جاہم اس فود کو طائیں ہم
جزامین نہیں سے پرفاش ہو جو نہیں سخچے
ہوں خاکسار خواہش دنیا نہیں سخچے
آزاد سے اپنی ہوں عربا نہیں سخچے
محمدوا نا نیب کے تبختر سے کا مہیا
قاتل کی آنکھ سیھی سے جبرکا ہوں قبیل

مطوكرترى كيامرك عبلايا سي كرتي

بروا دم عینے کی ترسے صنول کو کیوں ہو

تعقیر کی می اس بے گنا و کی طلعت ہوئی محیط جواس دی کا و کی اس می طلعت ہوئی محیط جواس دی کا و کی اس در در دہم سب نے رصالت تبا و کی جسب نے رصالت تبا و کی جسب نے رصالت تبا و کی جسب نے رضالہ دا و کی جسب نے زل شنی میں تری او دا و کی

قائل ہوں میں جوبات کمیں ہے راہ کی عالم غربی موجهٔ دریائے حسن سب رشاکسی جینٹ گئین جینیں آنا کی آہ سباختیار ہزم غرل خوا نی میں فت

بیولا بیکرخاکی کاہے تقت اسے لئے بقا فناکی دکھا وط کی ہے ادا سے لئے بچاہیے دوز خ مفتم مری منزا کے لئے دل پریٹاں طبع نا ذک کندہے فکر کی بہتی میں اس کامی ندہے فکر کی بہتی میں اس کامی ندہے فنا بقاکے لئے سے بقا فناسے لئے ہماہمی یہ ہماری بہاسے باطل سے بودین حبور اتو کا فرہوا قنا بیٹاک اندھیاں حلیتی ہیں اندھا دھندہ ک ساے قناستے بند دکا ن خیال

توہوتا کفرہی کفراے بت بے بیر سیاسے میرے مُنهرسے مُرا بھلتا ہے توخو دیسے خدا نکلتا ہے كامراب ب دوا بكلتا ب ٥ من تميني بساك ول نالان شندى یر مهمرعا شقی کی سب بریزی ر و ح انبعی مالل سفت بریزیمونی بہت قریبے استا ملے جلو توسی برایک سرمسلهٔ منزل مقام عشق قدم فدم ن و و عبلوا هیا حیلو توسهی بماط گلت ن ایجا و سرگل رست سیته بنا تا نیم سس کاهیا و توسی مستبعى تونه يؤخين سنتك أس حاسط حلو توسهي

يهوتي شكل دين كرشا مل تصوير سيليت لا که کچه بر کرے جفا و همس بشمره بي سي كركوني وسيهي س ن علے فنا ہوت ہمرا ہے۔ نن و نورتیش عشق سیسسین تو موا مرکمئے قتیں و وامق وست ریا د مبتك آيانه وه وقت نزرع سمجه سې د ورنميس د و. گهمر د لا اس کا د تھاکے بیٹسوسمنت کو ہارسے اے ال

كبيا زيورا وركسيا نث وقال كييه ولات اورانجيل

ہروم و کر جواس کا کرتا یو ننی رہے تو ہے سے ورست سے متر ہے ول سے نہاں ڈھونڈ متا ہو توکس ناداں

برگزرازی بوست نافقا یونی رسی تو بسرسب

سارکے وہ شے جو سرسی کے کا رمیل کے بعلاتصوركيونكرأس كيحسينسبرزا رميلسك

ناصی میں کیا کروں مراکمیا اختیار سب کھرآپ ہی آیا ہی تیمراجی نظار سے جت رُجْ و بو و عدم کی طرفت پھرا اپنی نناکی آپ بقا سوگو ا رہے شداتین زبرزاگفتار سب کمانسیسیری کی میشی ارب نَاختة بنامت ايك تومانيك ناك جو میکے کرے پردا میستا ہودل سے بیت میں

ہم کو بوں ہی خار رہتا سبے بس منت یا دکا ررہتا ہے د نیاسے ملے گئی مجھے اسخر لگی ہو ئی میکشو تم کو ہو شراب نصیب بعد مرسٹ کے آیک افسا نہ کمناکسی کا پاس سے دفت فنافت

مرعا دل کا سُناؤں تو وہ سنتا کم سب

ب عنسب بيب جورمول كسام كيد باتكو

ہے حال مرازار دل زار خرسے بیارک اچھے نہیں آثار خرسے دامن کے گریاب کے بوے تار خبرے کردی کا مناب کوئی اُن سے کہ تفا فل سے متمالے

باقی ریاسه ایک دل آرارسیجهٔ اسل کیاسه خاره زنبورکی زخم کوخوامسشس بویی نامه کی ہوش وحواس صبر توسیطے ہی جاھیے عمرے دل ایسا مشبک ہوگیا خوں نرکیوں روسے ہماری شیم تر

بیدا دسب اُس میں جوا داسب جد بُت ہے مرا ترا خداسب دل عنق پرست ہوگیاسب بانسہ ہی ہاری بارکا سب اللہ اللہ آنا فسٹ سب ہے جس بیب کو ناز وہی سب نیا زہب روز صاصبے سٹیب فرقت درا ذہب برآن به آس کی جی سنداس زا بریه طرست، ما حسب راسی بُنت میں دیکھی خدا کی صورت کیا سیئے بساط بازئ عشق عشق بت ہے و فا میں احسنر کیا و جیئے ہوہم سے یہ وہشیدہ رازب میں تو بہی کہوں گاکہ دانست میں مری شا د کرتا ہوں دیں نا شا ذکو ہے۔ ہا د کو اپنی سر دا دکو اپنی سر دا دکو تاب نظار دیست فلن آ د م زا دکو تاب نظار دیست فلن آ د م زا دکو ساتھ ہی کاسا شکست ہو قافنی وسنوے عصمت تقوی کاسا شکست ہو زا ہر کے عدیصوم کا با یا سٹ کست ہو اہمی سرا پا سٹ کست ہو ہو یہ بیری جا ل سرا پا سٹ کست ہو یہ بیری جا یا یا شکست ہو یہ بیری وی د بینیوں کا اپنی جو با یا شکست ہو یہ ویکی مذات ہو بیری وی د بینیوں کا اپنی جو با یا شکست ہو

نگرمی لاکر میں اُئین کی یا وسکو کیوں نہ ہوں صورت بڑست دل کو بہت خداکیو کرنہ ہوں حق سنے کیا بال محقہ کیا تھیں پر رشاہہ ہو انتا ب جلوہ بؤسن دختر رز کا تو دیکھ سائے مستول کی معقلوں پر کسی من ہو آ ۔ پینے صورت نا ہوعشق زائیر کما ان اگر کیا غرم ٹوسط جا ایس گروعیاں اکلیجہ دل میں مذاہب ہو تنا تو ٹرسے سیدیت

سرکات بی مشق کی بوا و را بیا در گئی از زاز ل ست دور دنسلسل بی مین گئی از زاز ل ست دور دنسلسل بی مین گئی از نرگ ست جی بوا بیزا را آه کونسی بیخین کی صورت حا ره گر آن بی بیشن گئی از مین بیشن گئی در نگس بهتی کا تلوی سب فنشا دعوی بی فنا دندگی مین بارسی ملنے کا دعوی بی فنا بیا نتک مین مده یا که بیسیشیم تر بیا نتک مین مده یا در بیشف است میش کو اگر بیا دی ده ده در میدار بیستف مین میشری بیاری د عده ده در میدار بیستف مین میشری بیاری د عده ده در میدار بیستف مین میشری بیاری د عده ده در میدار بیستف مین میشری بیاری د عده ده در میدار بیستف مین میشری بیاری د عده ده در میدار بیستف مین میشری بیاری د عده ده در میدار بیستف مین میشری بیاری د عده ده در میدار بیستف مین میشری بیاری د عده ده در میدار بیستف مین میشری بیاری د عده ده در میدار بیستف مین میشری بیاری د عده ده در میدار بیستف مین میشری بیاری د عده ده در میدار بیستف مین میشری بیاری د عده ده در میدار بیستف مین میشری بیاری د عده ده در میدار بیستف مین میشری بیاری د عده ده در میدار بیستف مین میاری د عده ده در میدار بیستف میاری د عده ده در میدار بیستف مین میاری د عده ده در میدار بیستف مین میاری در عده ده در میدار بیستف مین میاری در عده ده در میدار بیستف مین میستف میاری در میار میاری در میار میستف مین میاری در میار میاری در میار میاری میا

بهمس شيلي توكوسي من أنكر رباكرس اليلوست بيرند بإركواك دم جداكرس مهردل تو دیجگیے جونه دیں تکوٹکیا کریں ایناً نفقیال کمال اینا ہوں موت اینی وممال اینا ہوں مست جام جال اینا ہوں آپ ظرف مثال اینا بهوس ن نهیں جز اسکے کوئی د و نوں کی صفاق بیآ انونے کا جوشونا ہی سو وجو و توما ن درون توت عالم تقي جمله فرزندان ہوتی ہے جان جو سیشسٹٹیر کیا کروں أبجها وايناآب بوزنجيركياكرون الني كئے كى آس تقرير كياكروں عَكِرَ مِنِ ابني كُروش نقدّ مِر كميا كرو ل عادو بيان سے كيئے تو تقريركيا كرو س بیش نظرتنا و ہی تصویر کیا کروں مربقا من مي كهديسا محمكو جب تک انٹریے بقا مجھ کو دریة امرکان کما نسٹ مجھ کو الف آک یا دره گسیا مجد کو بندہ دانست نے کیا محد کو

چاہے وہ ہم کو قبد کریں یا ، ہا کریں جي بيا بتائب جان کو اُنپرفٽ دا کري ابه عاسب آب مهركري بالمبن كرس اون ایناز دال اسپ ایموں اینا بجراینی زنرگی کیسسل اینا میخاند اسپ مون ساتی حود بقائے و جو د اپنی فت عدس فهونے كام ونا وجو دكا ہے نام يوموسف كايي شوارو و ماعدم أو بال كدستيس ۋات مين آدم كى عالمرق ت کی کرکہ تر میارہ گرکہ نی نتر سر کیا کروں اليناج ول كرسلسك كاخود بواسسير خواہش ہاری آسیدہی ساننے تھے بڑی الرام سینے ای شیر، دیتی کسی گھرط ی كرتى ببي بندحودت نطق السكى بات إت ليون المحدده شعائي ملي ان ان ب ا ننامين المحمد المحمد كو تمست محض سے فنسا مجھ کو بوفنا مجدكوجب بندابهو ننا سارى الجيل دبولاسب فرآن مقاخدا حبب مذجانتا عقا ركجه

صورت معنی ایسا ہے دل سب بیغیر مندا سبے دل توخدا میں فنا ہواسبے دل حق ہو کے عبدیت کو سار سرطا سے دل اس فکر میں مطے تو خدا خود کو باسے دل جو دست کھوا بنی طبع کی سکو دکھائے دل جو دست کھوا بنی طبع کی سکو دکھائے دل

معنی محص کیا ده خاص دجود نطق اسکا ده جبر کسیل این دل کی صورت میں تھا خداجو فنا بہتی سے اپنی اوج کی جانب جم کے دل اپنے میں آپ محرب کے رہم داسے دل اس قافی ردیعن میں لکھ اور غزل فنا

البخے سے گزامے وہ جوکسی سے لگائے دل اجھا بھلا بلاس بھندا آپ ہائے دل سے فنت بشرکو جانب فناجود کھائے دل مبطیع بھائے رنج کرے کیوں غذا دل انجھاکسی کی لف ہیں بیٹھے بٹھائے ول انجھاکسی کی لف ہیں بیٹھے بٹھائے ول محرم حریم عشق بتال کا ہوا ہے شدیخ

خان کرسے کسی کہ کسی کا نہ آسے ول دستگی دل ہو نی مشکل کشاسے دل گرمو فنا فنامیں بقابیو فنا سے دل

ئم ہو عدر سے خوش مری منی خرا سے ہے دل کے فتا جو اُس میت کا فرسے تعین کیا ۔ دل کے فتا ہو اُس کی خرا سے تعین کیا اُس کے میں کا مقت م

اور نا زیرا فنوں کی صمصام روش آغاز روشن اسنجا م تبہے مرا نیرا عشق انجا م

اندازسه سامری کا جاد و رخ کا ترسه تناسب خورشید می تجدمی تو مجدس جبب فنا ہو

وانین ہیں ایک دیگذر ہم کہت ہیں صربیت مختصر ہم

عرصہ دوجہاں کے مرحلہ کا جھنچھلانا درازی سخن سسے

صورتے ہم ئینہ ہے جلاسے جا ل گل بے حالتی مرابینی ہی مہدیخیا بیھال گل

ہر تختہ خسن ویت گل آ مکسن ہو ا حسن بہارا بنی خزاں آپ سے آفنا

من بایا جس شهیدنے شیری کلام گل ساب بخشیں بلاکیا آیا سپ ام کمل خاص اک صورت خداست دل منظمر کل کسب ریاست دل فطرف انوار لااکہ سب دل معنی محض تو تجب سب دل دجمال جو دکھا رہا سب ول تاحشر بونطه حافالیا اسپیرات دن نفرت تقی زندگی میں فناجبکه سم موب ساے آناکیا کہوں کہ کیا ہی دل جزیب ادر کل وجز حب ا مع منزل دل ظہور نا محت ا دل کی سیصورتی جوصور ہے کیا ہی صورتی وصور و جو د میں غریبے ذلیل و ہمخنت ر اور قیامت اوا کا ہے انداز دل منیں ہری میں بھی عشق سے باز همسری میری اسکی ا مرمحسال اسکی رفنت ارایک محشر ز! خوگراییا ہے دل مگی کا پی

سَلَبَتَ عَقَلُہ لِمِنَ قَرْقَامُسَ شیں دہتے بجابہا کے حوسس اب فنا زنرگی کی ٹوٹی کہسس عشق کا ماجرا ہرون قیامسس کیاکہیں جائے سامنے اُسکے سرحبکاے میں توسے وہ خخر

گرفلوت انجن کی خواہسٹس حببگل کو ہوئی دہن کی خواہش ازبس ہج سجے وطن کی خواہش ہمرم نمیں ابسخن کی خواہش ومدشے جو ہو توحش اے دل بہرغنچ جیٹاکس کے کھل کھلا یا ہے ہے وطنی میں موت اسکی چپ رہ کہ فنا ہی بات جیب میں

ہے محبت کا بنو مذا خست لاط کیا بلاہ ہے یا نوس صیونا اختلاط کچھ تو ظا ہریں ہو ربط دوستی سے قدم لیتا فنا تم ہوخف

بنده گنده ترا مین کس لا نی مرتبه بیر برطرا مین کس لا نی اور حقیر گدا مین کس لا نی بنده مین گربنا مین کس لا نی حصله کیا مرا مین کس لا نی حصله کیا مرا مین کس لا نی خوصله کیا مرا مین کس لا نی ت

تیرا عاشق بنا میں کس لا ئن عشق تیرا مجھے نفسیب کہاں توشہنشاہ بزم ماہ وشاں بندگی بھی تو ہو نئیں سسکتی کیا مجال سخن جود م ماروں

دِل یره دماغ سب برکیشا سی کویوکسی عذاب مین نمین م دیکی نه فنا سے عشق موسر اس عالم بے مجاب س نیب در ہے قندصبر میں وہ فنت کو مزہ صول طعم ہامیں اجسے ہوے استخوا للزیز وحيثم حن بيس فودكو دمكيها توفاك مجملونظ منه يا تولازم آیا میر کچر کو اے دل کہ تو خو دی سے عبی ب حیاکر ديدهٔ و دل توتام بوت بيمول مهي جوميش چرهيس ال توبهاست نسو ہوکرا نکھیں کھوٹیں رور و کر جیتے جی سم سے نہ ملا پر زندگی اس اسید پر ہے سنتے ہیں ہم وصل میسریا رکا ہو گا جی کھو کر جب تقیم انسو تو انگھیں گئیں گئی تھی تو ای ہی پیرٹوٹ کم وه قتل كوا ندهى تومين مرنے كو بكو لا وه دست بر تبعنه تومها *رس ترمنجر* تعاكث تداكم كشته كالربيير تتوضخير ظالم دم تكبيركا رَكُّوا ترا والله مدست كرمدك أج مظفر ترضير تقى سخنت لمهم معسب ركة عشق كى تهم بر

برگرشنے، باں فقیر تو بڑھ کرسوال کر بایسا ہوں ایک عمرکاسیراب کلال کر تب ہرطریت ملاحظ اسپیٹ جال کر

مانگا خدا کی را ہ جو بوسہ تو بول انگا مُنھ سے لگائے آج شبو سے شبومرے جب بختہ مغز فکر مور وسیت کا اپنی آپ

د یونے اب کیا سرو دس آواز طایر جاں کو ہے رخ پر واز بندہ میں اور وہ ہی بندہ نواز

سانس کا تار بوٹا گرواسیاز سیا گلسشن میں کیا وہ تیرا نداز دیہ مختار اور میں مجبور کیوں فکرمیں بہ فرہ کے دل ہوا ہے وحدت (ق) دہ تھرمیں ہی تو اسکین ہی تھے جا ہمت گر بہو شے مذیہ با در مرسفے میں کر اندازہ وحدث بہ ہراک کنرت کثرت پر ہراک کورت

خود آپ ہوگئی الفت قفور کا باعث ہوائی اسل ہی اسنے فتور کا باعث شہود شدت و فدر کا باعث سے فکر موت ہی سائے نفور کا باعث تغافل ابنا ہی نزدیے فرور کا باعث تغافل ابنا ہی نزدیے فرور کا باعث مذول نگات بیش نهوست کا فرعشی قیام خاص بجا عندادست وجودکا تو منود کنرست وصرت کی کترست وصرت حیات فا فلرکو موسے بست نفرت مات فا فلرکو موسے بست نفرت مات فا فلرکو موسے بست نفرت نا توصرا ہی ما مورجو کیا تو فست

آه تفنی در ایس می تو تربیر عبث لیس می گوشد ابروی ترا تیر عبث دام در شاک تری می سیم تر تیر عبث دام در شاک تری می سیم تر تیم می می تو تر می تربی است کا بهوا باعث کون سی بات کا بهوا باعث کون سی بات کا بهوا باعث و بیر حصل باعث در میان آنانهی در ا باعث در میان آنانهی در ا باعث در می بان می تربی در ا باعث در می بان می ترک ترا باعث در ا باعث در می ترک ترا باعث در ا باعث در ا باعث در ا باعث در ا باعث در می ترک ترک کا در می آن باعث در ا باع

ا مزاس گری گیاک بیماکے ہو فاکا ڈیم دل ہوا تو دہ شمید بنگہ عالم گیر ہوشے کھینیں بارہ سے نہ بیباک مخمور کیوں خفا ہو کھو توکیا با عسف کیا انہی میں سخت حیراں ہوں یا انہی میں سخت حیراں ہوں مسرسے کھیلے نہ ممخدسے بولے ہی فکر کیر میں اپنی سنے امیار ہیں آپ کل بہت میں سنے امیکو چیڑا عقا سکے نہ جیٹے ہیں گے ہم غدا کے لئے

آتی تنیں اب توخوا بیں نیند

المنكفين بن ديكه

توبنده میں اسنے صنم کا ہوا منیں بیات مکن بت کرے تقریر تیمر کا مشرارت ہماری بت بیاتھ کے سایا جسے دل یہ ہستے بیر تیمر کا کیا ہی شیخے نے اک بتکدہ تعمیر تیمر کا تصورا ہی جا تاہے دم کسبیر تیمر کا منیں شکاسی ن اتھا دیمن شبیر تیمر کا

توست راجوزا برحرم کا بهوا سوال بهری نصوص گونگوت تعلم کا برست بهم کری انکی بنا دین بهم تراش بهم بوسے سب جلوهٔ دیر وحرم نفقو دا کھوں سے نئی باتیں نظراتی ہی نیامیں ہمیں اب تو مٹائی بت بہتی حق برستی نے مری لیکن فنا دل کا نیتا ہے کر بلاکا وا قعیم شنگر فنا دل کا نیتا ہے کر بلاکا وا قعیم شنگر

سربربگاے ہی مرے جبر زرا فتاب شرمندہ ماں بہ ہواجل کرا فتاب اسرن سے اُسکی قبرتی ہے جا درا فتاب دل جب عنی شعله رخان کا ہے آشنا پردا اُ مفاکے رخ سے جو نکلا و ہ سیر کو جب فنا کو خاک کیا سوز عشق سنے

المندعرش عب بإية مقام مشراب

خمير چوبهر ذاتى سے ہى قوام مشراب

فرما و مکدر مقصصفا ہو گئے مماحب اچھے تب عم سے مرضا ہو گئے صاحب ہم اپنی حیات آپ فنا ہو گئے صاحب ہم اپنی حیات آپ کی خیر نا زش نے صفائی مری اکمٹر معجون نویرا سینے جو وصل کی جمیجی مجمع بونے میں ہی الفغل مجمع بونے میں ہی الفغل

دونول جهاں کے فتنوں کے الب لیا ہے برسراُ المانے میں ہی بہتے بچا کب پ آتوب دہرقہرخدا انتخاب آپ بوسے کے دینے میں ہیںا سیرکمنڈسٹ م سك بخت سياه بم كو ما دا دا نشر با نشره سياه بم كو ما دا دره كيا خواه بم كو ما دا ناكر ده گست ه بهم كو ما دا ناكر ده گست ه بهم كو ما دا كلا برخبي مرسة حق مي دعا بهو جائيگا دا برخبي مرسة حق مي دعا بهو جائيگا دل برخبال كا ده دور جزا بهو جائيگا دل كي خورست بر با بل بو ا برگا ده دا بر با بل بو ا برگا دا مي دا بر اك خوال كا نظاره ديده دا سيم براكي خيال كا برا بن بي د بهم دخيال كا احسان مي اين د بهم دخيال كا احسان مي د بهم دخيال كا احسان مي د بهم دخيال كا

تیرا تو نه بس عیا کسی بر میرا تو نه بست که تو نے سے بھر سے بھر کو گار بنیں سبے انسی طالم کے بس بی کو گار بنیں سبے انسی کا میت کہ تو ہے کا میں بی کر نا وہ انجا کے جھرکو بیری دل سے لیسی کر نا وہ انجا کے جھرکو بیری دل سے لیسی معراج کا بھرتی ہوئی معراج کا مست جا گیا گا کا مست ہوں کے سور سے جس و جا ل کا مست ہوں کے بریان میت ہوں کے میں میں کے میں در جا ک کا مست ہوں کے بریان میت ہوں کے بریان میت ہوں کے اسپنے جا ل کا مست ہوں کے بریان میت ہوں کے میں در جا ان کا مست ہوں کے بریان میت ہوں کے میں در جا ان کا مست ہوں کے بریان میت کے الیست ہوں کے بریان میت کے است ہوں کے بریان میت کے الیسی کے بریان میت کے است ہوں کے بریان میت کے است کے بریان میت کے است کے بریان میت کے است کے بریان میت کے ب

عشق پرسف در کھھئے کتنے کنویں جنکو لئے گا اور نجا ہوتے ہوتے خدرشید فلک ہوجا لیگا

دل زلیخا ہوگیا گلیوں کی خاک طرو لئے گا اپنی آواتشیں کا شعلہ بھراکا اور حب لا

سامری کاسح ب جاد و تری تقریر کا طن سبل شند براب د میمشسشیر کا

برم میل نسول بیانی ہر ریررو کی ہی بند کیوں چیٹم ہیاری ملے منا ابردسے ہو

مستیٰ ہے حساب میں دیکھا صبر عالی جناب میں دیکھا

زا مروحب لوهٔ فنا فی الله اثر در د دل کا خمپ ازه ۱۷ براهشیم لطاسب بیر قافله دل کا ننایس سن کالا ہم مشغله دل کا عگرهمی دل بھی بہا ہوسے خوں جوانکھوں ہوامیں یارکے باطل خیال کا بندہ

شاق شوكت تواب كرك گرائ ديمينا

كياسطي فخرطال بداميري متى ونت

تیرت بن اسے نفت س بربوار ہوگیا جسے کہ برکے عنق کا آزار ہوگیا حشن حبال یا رکوا میسند دیگر کر اعرفنا ہوا مرمن لموت خود منت

ائس برنثار کرکے زرگل اُورا دیا اب می عارفانه تجابل اُرا د یا بادصبان صلعت ترکاکل اظرا و یا سیطے بھائے کا زیاں ہوگیا ا تھوں یں تاریک جہاں ہوگیا حلوهٔ بنت اس کا نشا ں ہوگیا حق جوہوا رب جہاں ہوگیا عبدخدا عبدسبتان بوكيا یا دہن میں تھا وہ یا عرش سے اور پیکلا فيض فوشبوس محبست معطر بخلا ہوکے برست سے با ہر بھلا حاے دل دیکھا تواک یا رہ ا خگر نکل نام ہی ہے دونقطا سکا ابر ہوجائگا

وہ رشک گل جوباغ گیا کل نسیمنے زنراني وجيتا تقامجي قيدول كوس دام بلاس تفيس كك نظاره بازحيب دل برف تیرسبت ال بوگیا یا رنظرسسے جو نہاں ہوگیا جبكا نثال كيمهنيس كبينثال البني خوري حبيكه مثى حق بهو ا كعبه كاواعظ كهول كياانقلاب سعدادا وجوسين سي تراب كر نكل گلرخوں کی جو گلی میں کو نی ایکر نیکلا بنددسين جود إل واعظ مست ياركيا ىنى د نورىتېش عشى سىمىسىينە جو بوا مست كما دُانكومن ل ردسر بوجائيكا

# انتخاکلهم فنا (سلیمان شکوه گاردنم) در زباهن صنف )

طلوع صبح معنى بي مراكس مصراع ديوا بكا نوير مركل جيما مون مغ بستا سكا جب تلک در دیے دوا نہوا ہمسے کوئی معسا ملا مذہوا بإلئے افنوس دوسسرا نہوا حيف بنده ہواحت را نہوا خودسے جبتک میں استنانہوا جوبهواشعب رعاشقانه بهوا مذبهب عشق میں جائر سے متانا دل کا إكسطرنس سيما بورجانادلكا راس آئے گانہ مجھ کو یہ نگانادل کا جوبنها برعقا وه على الاعلاب بموا فلق مي حب تقنيهُ ايمال بردا اب جرآسان ہو گیا آسان ہوا بم في المرس لا كمول كوفنا وكيليا

ئىغىچى اىنى بىلار توخندان بو<sup>ن</sup> يرميترمعا تحب انه ہو ا غیرسے فیصلہ طلسے، و ہ دل کومی خاک میں ملا دیتا حسرترکیسی کمیسی ہیں سامے دل به کھلانجسب عشقتا زی کا الفرس إ ومن كرمست فنا شکوهٔ جوریکس نازسے کمتا ہی وہ یہ آن کی آن میں کر لیتا سے اپنا ما<sup>ئ</sup>ل المخرش مان كى ممرة يركت عق فنا جبكه ظاهرة لمحرس ينها نهوا الني فنمر فأصل كح كل بوني جيد شكل ثقا تومشكل تتعا ننآ صبرورشكرس اكسمر طلعثق بيساته

د کیمومرا چرجا نہیں ایجا نہیں ایجا اس عشق کا دعویٰ نہیں چھانہیں جھا

خاموش رېولوگو که تا اور ندمېکين سب کويفسيست، تناکی د مرسمل

مهم اوت سوجات بهی مگست کی ریت ناشاه یا دلس می کرونه کاسے بیت من جھیرے تو ناملے تن بجھرا کے اسے من کومت بھیرائیو کھیر ملیں سے اسے مِعرِي كَي سِيمَ بُوكِرِها وُكِيَّ این کرنی باراترنی جبیا کروگے یا وگے ہو لی دھیان لگا بنی سے گوری میں جوری بیت پڑے گی تو ری دھیا ن کئے سے گیا ن برسے گو ا سے سمے پیرنا ہیں ملیں گے ہمید کنے ہے من سے موری ں جھو گئے ری موسے براگن کر سکتے دی سكري رين وب توسيت سي ك نیناں لگا کر گھر سکتے ری رات سنوريا لرهسكنځ ري کھیدکہوکن کاری تم سسے ایک نارات سروب اتاری رسطے سیس برتاج تعبیس مین کردسیے آگھا ری نیک مذآ دے لاج

نمونهٔ کلام مندی (بھاکا) مجرن سرم میشیرسی دھیان لگاؤی

گیان دهسان میں رہوہمیشہ ہرسے دھیان لگا ؤجی آپ گوارام بخوطگ من کوئم سمجھ ا در جی کھانے کو تو غم ہے کا فی پینے کوسے خون جگر یہ نہی مزہ ہے عشق میں پیارے جئیرویا مرجا ؤجی جوعفًا نيمن ميں تم نے يو ري كر د كھلا وُ السسے دس برس اکیلے بھرو پردسی ہی بن جا و جی أسيمرك جأك برموسا دهومن كوئم تمجها لواسب کونیکسی کا سنگ مذسانتی آب اکسیلے جا دہی دباں سے جو کھے لائے سے سمبتم نے سیاں بربارکیا اب مات بهوتو سنگ عبلا کھے پیاں سے بھی لیجا وُجی مرنے کا جو کھٹکا ہے کھا سکودل سے دور کر و مرنے سے بیلے ہی ہیاں تم فناسٹ ہ مرہا رُحِی د و ہرسے سکمہی سے ڈکھ ہوشنے کیوں سکھ جانے کوسلے السياسكه كوتياشك واستكهت وكمه بوسك من گیا نیمن مورکھ امن بہتے بہکائے من میشکا ہے باط میل وزمن ہی باہ بتا

من مورس سیمن اور بنوبادر داندهرد طهو برهست معور مطور مطور المعرد من من مورکه من مورکه من مورکه من مورکه من مورکه مورکه مورکه من مورکه مور

### ۱۳۹ میم بارعصیاں جوسر پر بھباری جتا رہے ہو ہے خاکسا ری میں بین میں ہے تکلف عجب طرح کی فروتنی سیم

ننامهاری بھی بے تکلف مجب طرح کی فروتن سم متفرق ت جسب آنکھوں میں توسمایا ہے تیرا ٹانی نظر رہنیں آتا ا جزیم کے کوئی ہم نے بہ پایا رہنی دل سبے کچھ وفاکی ہو تواسی عکسار میں ا اچھا ہوا کرچیٹم سے خوں ہو کے بہہ گیا مرتسے بقرار دل نا صبور تھا ا تو دہ کیتا ہوگئہ گاروئیں گر ہونجا دہاں سے اس کو میں کون رہبرتھا ا صبح گرزندہ رہا تو شام کیا شہر اس کو میں کون رہبرتھا مرتبہ کیا اس کو میں کون رہبرتھا مربہ اللہ اس کو میں کون رہبرتھا مربہ کیا اس کو میں کون رہبرتھا مربہ کیا ہوئیا ہوئیا مربہ کیا ہوئیا مربہ کیا ہوئیا مربہ کیا ہوئیا ہوئیا ہوئیا مربہ کیا ہوئیا ہوئیا ہوئیا ہوئیا مربہ کیا ہوئیا ہوئ

صبح گرزندہ رہا تو شام کی آخری کا آخری انجام کیا ہو جیا فانی تو بچھ کوسائے فنا مجرعم فرداسے تا داں کا م کیا ہے نقیری مین بھی مجدکو دخل کین خیرہے فکردنیا بھی کچھ اتنا ہی کہ جتنا جا ہے۔

طرفة العين ميں بيررونے مارا ديڪھا جب مذعالم ميں فناہم نے گذارا ديڪھا چشم قاتل کا دلا تونے اشارا دیکھا اسخریش عزم سفر ملک عدم کا عصرا تصارى بوفا ن كى تعبلااب كياشكايت فلكليخ بى فغلوں سے بیں ایسی نامت ہماری خاکساری میں کھیرا بیاا وج وفعت فناصابع منجانے شے کہ اک کے منتی

مقدیں کیا نزردوں میل برجزاکط مضطرکے "کہاں ہودل سر میلومیل کے سرت ہی رہے ہمیں چوکے خطاا نبی تھی دل جو دیریا تم کو آ القاسكة ننس سرمعي ترس جور ذكا شكومها بندئ فلک بھی نیبت ہی ہے نظر ہم کو گذرنے ہے جوگذہے یا دہی میں سمسحا کے

وه تعبی ماں کتے ہوئے نازوا داکرتی ہی موت میں آتے ہوئے یا فران ملا کرتی ہی

اک سہارا تھا اجل کا نیری فرقت میں سواب نیرے بیار کی بالیں رہ عیا دت سے لئے

علنے کی فکر دہرسے کیجئے اب فناکوئی

برمکی عمر ہی تا کس کوہرا ہ یا نتسیام

د کهاصورت کمیل کرکوئی دم یار باقی می

مری انکھونیل بتک حسرت میار باقی ہے

رې کیاکیا تلاش بارس میتا بیا ن مهم کو سمبه میم موت تبخانه کمبی سوح حرم سنگلے مسجامنحصر بوزندگی دمرگ حب بخدیر تو پھر بیار چران کا ترب کسطرح دم سنگلے سر مرسور تو نیجر بهار بیجران کا ترب کسطرح دم سلطے ننائم تو براسے سی عشق بین ابت قدم سلطے

منى النصي كمي جوروستم مهدكر حسينوس

ننا بررمنعیفی سے تماری نوجوانی ہے

ندكيج حرص كجيره نياكي كيرماحبت منين مكو

كمال كوجب زوال تحجها تو ديكها أحمث ركويه تمايشا كداس زمانه ميں ہي ہماري مذبات بگرط ي مذبح د بني ہے

اگربیبی تھاری صفرت کل مہنا نی ہے کہ بیری ایک دنی اس کی شار کبرہا ہی ج کا فرہوں اگر میری کہوں کعبہ کدھر ہی

میشکتے ہی بھرمنگے کو بکوائس ثب کی فرقت اگر بھیج گنہ گار دں کو حبنت میں عجب کیا ہی اگر بھیج گنہ گار دں کو حبنت میں عجب کیا ہی اک عمرسے ساجہ مہوں مدھریا رکا گھرہے

وادی را براد اسودسے گریے ہی صرات کل ما ہے فائی سے تھارا بھی فرسے دل سے تھارا بھی فرسے فور ب اللہ کا کی میں میں کر دہشا گئی کی میں کو اسید ہورسا گئی کی اس کے دل ہی ہیں ہما گئی کی اس نے دل ہی ہیں ہما گئی کی شان ہے اس کی کبریا گئی کی حب صفیقت کھی مذا گئی کی حب بھی میں مذا گئی کی میں بھروسہ بیجبہ سا گئی کی اس بیار اس کی اس بھروسہ بیجبہ سا گئی کی اس بھروسہ بیجبہ سا گئی کی اس بیار بیار اس کی کی اس بیار بیار کیا کہ کا کا کا کہ کا کہ کا کہ کا کہ کی کا کہ کا کی کا کہ کی کا کہ کی کے کہ کی کہ کی کی کئی کی کا کہ کا کہ کا کہ کا کہ کی کا کہ کا کہ کی کی کئی کی کا کہ کا کہ کا کہ کی کی کہ کا کہ کی کہ کی کا کہ کی کے کہ کی کہ کا کہ کی کہ کا کہ کہ کا کہ کی کہ کی کہ کی کہ کی کہ کی کہ کی کی کہ کی کی کہ کہ کی کہ کی کہ کی کہ کہ کی کہ کی

ماں نینے سے ماتا ہے اگر وہ بت کا فر کس فکر میں مبیٹے ہو فنا آئے کہو تو زلفت کا فنسے جا رسا نئ کی کوسے دستمن میں ہے گیا نا داں حب صباکا بھی ہوگذر نہ و ہاں جب میں ساجہ توں کے در پروں دیر وکع سے کچھ عرض نہ رہی ڈر مذاسے بوں کے در بیفت ڈر مذاسے بوں کے در بیفت

ا خرکواس گلی میں مرقد مناسے بیٹھے مذا یا کوئی بھی بھر کر و ہاں سے محمدیں سے اسے جاکراسیاں سے انفیں گرمٹون ہی تیروکماں سے مؤسے رہتے ہوئم کیوں نمیاں سے مؤسے رہتے ہوئم کیوں نمیاں سے انفیں بیا بنیں سی بوالہ تیری قدرہے انفیں بیا بنیں سی بوالہ تیری قدرہے

حب ہوسکی دا بنی تمت کچھ رسائی عدم کا حال کچھ تو بو سجعتے ہم ہماری ہو وہ ہ ہ رساسہ کبھی ہو جائے گا دل میں نشانہ قناکیا حال ہے سچ تو بتا کہ بتوں میں میں تو ہے ملوہ خدا کا خوصیعت

توكدور سي دوعالم كى صف ان بوتى ریخ دراحت کی اگر دل میسمانی بهوتی رکھیں کیا آرز و متمسے د فاکی تصين زيابي سبطرزي حفاكي توقع المُدُّكِّي مِم كوسْفِ إِلَى ہمیں عا دسے تلیہ ورصف کی نقد دل کی مند دکھائی ہوتے ہوئے رکمی

خاکساری کی اگر دل میں سمائی ہوتی ظرى مى سى خى كم ظرف السبلتة استن ملوعنرون سلم تم قدرت خداكي ہماری بیوفا ہی کئی وفٹ ہے مرتفی عشق ہم حبہ ہوئے ہیں تمهين توشوق ہي نازوا داست ك تناكي ليا موتا بت برفن فراج

محشرين كالم تجدية نكلتا صوابس كياكام بوجان كحصاف كتاب فابت ہوا دلا کل طبر زحیا ہے المعين جهال مي كفلنه نه إلى تعين ا مجوط جهال كے خوب عذاب و تواہ

برسسش کی کھامیہ ہیں ہے مذاہب گذری بی عمراینی توسب یومنی مبشما ر تُطَلِّع ہی آ نکھ شکموہوم و میکھ لی سر اجل نے مڑوہ سفر کا کٹنا دیا بإبندكِفرو دين بيعثق مين فت

ہوگئے کھے د کھے کوصورت تری تصویرے

ہم کو دعوے تعاکم کھینی کے ترانقشہ گر

خانهٔ دل میر نفی ه شوخ مزمها ن بسب عمر عبر دبرس صدحيت يربيثان كي خوب نیایس فنا با سرسامان مین

اس حیا کا ہمی تھکا ناہے کہ ایٹرا لیٹر بارعصیا سے مبی سرندانشا یا ہم نے كيح كجدب سروسامان عقبكا خيال

کے موت آگہیں کہ تراانتظارہ ہے جزعم سے اور کون مرافعگس ارہے باقی ہجا کی جان سویہ بھی نثارہ ہے کہتے ہیں جس کو فاک بھی فاکسارہ ہے کہتے ہیں جس کو فاک بھی فاکسارہ ہے کہتے ہیں جس کو فاک بھی فاکسارہ ہے بنیا و زیست اپنی ہی نایا گرار سے بنیا و زیست اپنی ہی نایا گرار سے

میناسلهم بی زیس ناگوا رسیم سنتا بی کون سسے کہوں در دول ہیا ایما فی دین و دل تو تھیں نزر کرسیکے کمیا پوہیجتے ہونام دنشاں میرا باسے ہم کا فی ہواپنی عمر دوروزہ کے واسسطے تعمیر قصری ہو تمنا جساں میں کسیا

ملانہ جب کوئی نسخہ مری شفا سے سلے زمیں ملے ترسے کو سے میل س فہنا کے لئے

بتائی مجرکوا طبانے فاک یا اُس کی ہوا و حرص نہیں حضارکی مجھے سیکن

میں و و بہوش ہوں تانی نہیں الم میں مرا مجھ کو بہوش بھی ہے۔ یار نظر الاتا ہے

یاس وه هماب نرجب مرام نهیس ک فنا تراہی کھے ما تم نہیں كياكونئ نا ن مقين يا نظرته ئيست بي كسيكا جونقش مستدم ديكيفتي كهممور ديروحب رم ديكهتيس

عیمُولئے ہوا سقدرکیوں گُرخو کے بیہارشن کچھ دایم نہیں زىيى بىزىد مرك ناگمان مرمط بي سيكر و اسعنق مي د كيد كرحيال بوسئ كيول القدرا مينس دلاائبی مستی کوسم د مکھتے ہیں يكيا بحاكرتيرا حب لوه ننين بح

زندگی نے دیا جوا ب ہمیں ہے زمانے میں انقلاب ہمیں رشك ببري ہوا شاب ہمیں رفنة رفنة تراعتا ببي بهيج جنت سيب بسابهي بادكتني كامجد برواعظ آج نيا الزام منين مان تم رد نظار گلست میں اور بھی ہیں ہزار گلست میں نفيب تجدكو كنه كار ديكھيے كيا ہو

وصل حانان بوابر خواب سيرسب ایک تیری نگاہ پیرنے سے بجرما نا أن سي حيف كلك كر بے گیا گورکے کنارے س كجفة تعجب نهيس وه نكمت نوا ز بیعت کرسے بیرمغاں سے دندینے اک عمر ہو<sup>ہ</sup> کرریے ہیں برگل بھی دیکھو تو ایک میں ہی شیں ترا مایل مذكرنا فلدكي كيروس ات فنا برگز

عیار حب دیے ذہے ہی ترا نور حقیقت مج كم جب بين ول بي مي تيري شوخ صورت مع منے سانے جہاں کی بھی جو لمتی اُسکو دار مجھ اگروه ب نیاز خلق متتاق عبا د ت هر

نرميري حثيم كوعلوه سع كبيد بكرمشق حيرت بمحر نه کیونکر عین طوے ہی می<sup>صا ص</sup>ل محمد کوخلوت مطے جمکو ترسے در کی گرائی کاکوئی میجیدہ ا عبا دت معى كرير وعظ نه سوكيل الدن كاب

# منطے مذہبین سے مجھی اے جرخ گھرمیم مسلم کردش میں جب سیری بھی میں مفرمیں ہم مضمون شوق کے بیاری میں میں میں میں م مضمون شوق اسپ ہے اُورے گا آج سے کیوں نامہ با مذھیں بناکبو ترکے بیس ہم

ابنے فعلوس تو ہی سخت گنرگارسے ہم حبب نظرا کیں گئے نظروئیں کسے فار ہم ا شا دہی آئیں گئے استٰدے دربارسے ہم

د کھیے کیو کہ بنے حشری اتا ہے خیال بربرامير قوى ب كه براسي وه رحي بخنديگا و باك إي ي مجملاكم المصيل

ہمسرترے مکاںسے مگرلامکا ں نئیں

رفعت استال ی ترب کم ہے اساں

هر حکے لیکر تری تصویر گھر گھر ہاتھ ہیں ہے کما بی میں سے کمال تہیں تراآتاب جب خیال ہیں ہوگیا ہحب میں وصال ہمیں خوب واضح ہوا ہے ما لمب کے گیا گوریں ملا لیمیس تجديري كو دهيست بن برساك ورشري

بل ننیں سکتاکسی صورت ترا نانی کہیں كيونكر عبلا زوا لتمسين بات کرہتے ہیں دلسے دو دوہیر موت ائ ولا به خوب بوا ا بنی مہتی ہے نمیستی کی لوسیل اُن کے بار کا ننا ناہے کا المينه مورباب كثر ست بوركى دل

یا مال کررہی ہیں فتنے اٹھا رہی ہیں جُوجِيكِ جِيكِ تُم كُوسِرِهِ أُولًا رَبِي بِي كيا ولا بحدكوكسى كاعنسسهنين کیا کہیں تم سے کہ د میں منتیں

مهم جانتے ہیں بردن یتری ساری عالیں دل میں قنامتھا کے رکس کی لفتیں ہی ا کیام جیتم جو برُ نم نمیں بوهيت بوكيا بهأرا مألِ زار

## ۳۵ را سے جاتے ہزر میصل کے ارما کہیں سے نہ اتنا شب ہجراں مجھے ہر با رستان

ك دك نا توانى كياظلم ب قنا بر اب م كوسى آف ديت منين باس كك

یا تی بنیں ہی تن بہر ئی تا رائج کل عنم خوار ہور ہاہے عنم یا رائج کل عنم خوار ہور ہاہے عنم یا رائج کل ہم دیکھتے ہیں گل کی مگر خارائج کل غافل یہ بیٹھ دیکھنے مرکب ڈارائج کل غافل یہ بیٹھ دیکھنے مرکب

دست جنوں نے خوب سکدوش کر دیا مونس کی احتیاج ہمیں کیا ہمی ہجر میں گرط ی ہوئی ہوگلشن الورکی کچھ ہوا گرشغل کرج دن ہوں سبرعم کے الے تنا

ماتی منیں بگاہ تری آج سوسے گل دیکھے جواک بگاہ ہجھے روبر سوسے گل کیا دیکھے آہ ما کے حمین میٹے ہ رشئے گل دیکھاہے عندلریب جمین میں کسے بتا گل کھاکے فرط رشاکت مرجائے علیب افسر ہ جس کا غنچ دل ہو تو ہم

که اب رمال بتاتے ہیں اکہی جارہ گرشکل دکر صبنا مرتب فرقت میں کے در د حکر مشکل کہ ہج اُس کا سے کو چے میں صبا کا کھ بگر ڈرشکل کہ اب جانا نگر کا بھی ہوا ہے سو در مشکل کہ ہج میم کو ابھی در میٹی یا ل عزم م مفرمشکل

مرسی عنق برکجیدا بنی سے اسقد رشکل فدا جانے انجی باتی ہیں کیا کیا حتر ہے لیں پونچنا کے غبار نا توال ساں نمیں تیر ا ستم ہی نا توانی کیا قیامت توسفے طبھائی ہی مذہبے عواسقدر ضافل جمال ہیں کے فتا ہرگر

مال جوب بھتے ہیں شیدکا صیا دسے ہم عمر معروب ہی سے مصلط و ناشا دستے ہم دمدہ حشریہ دیتاہیے دلاسسے کیا کیا میں بایا مکمبی دل کی مدولت ہم سے حب نهوکوئی دازدان انوسس غم می دل می با نهان انوسس دل سے اعظے لگا دصوال فنوس موگیا خامہ خو نجکا ن افنوسس بندجب ہوگئی زبان افنوسس دل دھوکتا ہی ہرزمان فنوسس عمرجاتی ہی دالگان افنوسس

دازکس سے گریں بیاں افتوسس دکھا شادی کوایک دن نہ کبھی سوزنیماں سے عبل گیا سٹ بد ملکھتے لکھتے بیمال دل اُن کو حال دل پوچھنے سکے مجھ سسے مارم مہم سہ کے بہر میں اب تو فکر عقبے بھی کچھ فیت اب تو فکر عقبے بھی کچھ فیت اسے

ان بال به بار بارا نسوسس مهوکگی به خزای بها را نسوسس کیوس کئے جاتی ہی وحشت توبیا با کعطرت جائیں گے کیا بعد مُردن باغ وخوا کعطرت کیا کرنے کہ دکھے سے مہتی کے ساما کہ طیرت فکرشادی کہاںہے سے ہمدم داغ مرجبا گئے مرے دل کے خان ویراں مراکجہ دل لگی کو کم نہیں اب میں مرتبے کہ ہوں ہم فن کو ہے میں تر جمرہی ہی یا رقناعت پرنظرا بنی فنت

ہوتے نہ مجی اُس بسے بیریے مثنات سکینہ صفت ہیں تری تصویر سے مثنا ت

اگرجانتے آغازے ہم عشق کا انجبام اسپنے سے عبا دیکھتے تجھ کو نہیں ہر گز

ہنیں ہی مرکھ بہتر کوئی دو کے فراق مُنائیں ہو کسے ابنا ما جراسے فراق

مرض سے اپنی شخص ہوا ہی ہم کو کہ کہیں توکہ نہیں سکتے برا می صیب ہے

بن گیایه بی مراموسس عم خوار قلق

جب نه امیدرسی کوئی خوشی کی مجھ کو

جبدسان کی ہوئی ہم مجھے ما دت اسی مستجب سے جاتا ہی درِیار پرسراہے آپ ایک بین ہی نا قوال سیاندہ و گھرا ہ ہوں اورسب پینے الہی مران کوے دوست شکوهٔ ہجرتو ہوستے ہی ہی گئے کے دل پہنو جائے کہیں یونہی محراج کی دات مفلسی خوب بواتیری بردلت بم سنه چیوازدی دکیمنی اب ام و درم کی صور اب تو سرورد بی درم کی صورت اب تو سرورد بی حصلتے میں بر سجو د دیم می مسورت اب تو سرورد بی حصلتے میں بر سجو د أنكفول مين م بح جان حزين لب سي مقرار أليه مركين بجركاكيا يوحينا عسلاج سر سرج کچدا در ہی نقشہ ہر ترا بھی ما نی میں ندکھتا تھا کہ اُس سٹوخ کی تصویر ندکھینج ہے بتلاصر درکسی برمری طب رح بھرتا ہی ایک عمرسے یونہی وال وال ر کھتاہے اپنا سینہ و دل داغدار جا ند ہر کس کے شوق دیرمیں یہ مقیرار جا ند جب منطقے تھے توسلتے تھے تصور میں کبھی ایک و دن تو ذراجین سے سیمنے دے فلک مکنا د شوار بهوا اور مبی اسبال بهو کر ملک مهتی میں تنا رہتے ہیں مہال ہو کر نیطے ہیں تیری برم می ہم دیکوکٹ دور علاج درد دل اب ما ر سر چو طر چشم وفا ا دمرمبی درا ماسههٔ صنم خیال فکردرماں مارہ گر حیو مر

## باغ عالم می عمول سے دل اب بررگئے مسلم حسطرے کوئی خزاں یں بھول کھلایا ہوا

مجھے شراکے مردل ہی ہیں جہاں ہوا است عنم بارکہیں اور نہ مسسماں ہو

وا ہ کے پر دہشیں خوب کالا ہی حجاب

سنگر مرسے مرسے کی خبرائے ہیں کیا گیا الند کی قدرت سے نظرائے ہیں کیا گیا شکل بخبراغیار کو د کھلا نہیں کیا آ 'منہ تم کو بھلا د کھلا نہیں کیا بھراسے تہنا نئی میں ہم پائیں کیا فکریں ہیں یا الہی کھا لیں کیا طوحہ نرسصنے ہرجا نئی تھا کی کھروائٹر کیا دار فنا جینے سے اب گھروائیں کیا کیا خوب جو دخمن تصحیم آج و لا دیکه اس عمرد وروزه میں فنام مرکو شاسشے واکی کو جے سے ہم عبر آئیں کیا دیکھتے ہوتم تو ابنی سنسکل کو جب کیلا ہی نہ رمہنا ہو وہ شوخ اب تو غرصہ بھی ہنمیں کھر تاسٹ کم بیب نہ لگٹا ہو بہت ایر اکمیں اور دودن کی رہی سے زنر گی

کیا ہوا بھے کو جومینوشی سنے ابکار ہوا چشم کمفی حسیناں سے میں سرٹ رہوا ک قنا دیکھے کرتے ہیں تعجد احباب کیا ضرد رستے میوں ادہ گلگوں ساتی

کھری بخالینی میں چوبا بھا شراب اک جریفہی میں چورکمیا مرصا شارب ٹیسٹے گی آج تو بہ ہزار وں کی دنگیسٹ کھرکیفیسٹ محمانی اُسی شیم مست کی

مو تخل ميدس كا ثراب

چشم کریاں ہی سلامت توکسی دن دیکھو

السليخ مرقد من مجى تن ايناعريان مى ربا ايث ول من توخيال كوك جا نان مي با خانهٔ ول سی میں وہ دلدارینها ں ہی ریا جور إس ملك مستى مين و مهان بى ر إ کو تی منظور دوسسرا پذر لم ويروكعب به مرعانه ريا دل میں یا تی کو ٹی گلا نہ ر ہا کوئی دم بیر زار باینر ریا عمر عبر كا شأسا يون ل مي رس مكتكاكيا سامنے ماتے کی بہرسے مندد کھاکیا لازدل بنهان مقا انشأكرديا موض تصتبی پورا کردیا سرببراك عسسه كالميتلا كرديا حشم نے روائر وسلے دریا کردیا

مارئرمستی بھی تھا روز ازل ہی سے گرا ں خلدكا نقشه معبى أسمكموننين بذواعظ فبمم سكا گور با میلوس تقامیر مبی دیری پاس مجاب ہم کوکیا ار ما سہوا بنی زیر کی کا اے تفا اینی نظرول میں ایک تیرسے سو ا جرج میفت کھنگی تری دل پر المكه سلتے بئ سك سكتے شكوت كيا بعروسا بحاكب دم كافت کوئی دم میں و ہرمی گذری نہ ہرگز میں سے مير في ما ما تعاكهون كاحال لأن سع مكر جشم في روروك رسواكر ديا بجرس گفت کهاں تک شکرے ان بتوں سے عشق نے مجھ کو خدا بم سمجة تم حسوقطره أسس

عجر سے سرمب نے بنیا کر دیا دل میں شا میت منے رستا کردیا

وه بگاه فلق میں اونخپا ہو ا سرونندسے اسی کی لے نت

فارج السيبن جا تاسب سوزن يربا

البالم بالمول مجاليا مي كرم وشت مي

له مکیا زلیت کا عم سکیجی<sup>و</sup> گا ترک ابعثق صنم سکیجی<sup>و</sup> گا ملک فانی میں بھلاحصرت ول من سے ہے کا فَنَا مِنْکُرِکِرِ وَ ہم نے اللہ کا بھی ڈرینہ کسپ دل يس بنيال كها بتول كالمشق جیتے جی ہم فنا ہوئے مشہور بهم في عالم سے توسفر مذكبا غا مَل مه تقامین نزع میں نعبی ہوشیار تقا تیرانبی نام در د زبا ب بار کار مقب جلتے ہوم خدھ چیائے قنآ کیوں جہاں سے تم کو توزندگی به براامتیار مخب جبن جامے فلوت کی کوئی بھی ملی ہ خر دل ہی یارکی خاطر بن گیا مکاں اپنا فكربيا بوشخص سخراصحت كيطبيب میراجز موسی کونی بھی منہ درماں ہو گا تقى مجھے دوری میں بھی حال حضوری و<sup>ستو</sup> وه را دل می بظام رگو حدا گامند ر با بهم *نه الفنت مي كميا كهيس كه كمي*ا يا يا أب كومنا بيٹے جب تزاہبت اپایا تھاوہ ایاسے خموستی ہی جوا ب خط مرا کے فناملنے کی کچواس شوخ سے حاجبت پ دل بیمجھا تھا معا وصل کی تر بیر کا حذب ول ہی ہارا ہے عمل سحن پیر کا سب نگ می مرنگ بی و رنگشے اینا تھا شوق کھی ہم کو بھی آ دالین تن سے نیر بگی عالم سے مبرا در مناکسے، اینا اب جامد من مبی ہوا ننگسے، اینا

#### ۳۹ سو بی بتا و که ده شوخ تندخو کیا ہے

سامان ہمیں بچری ایسی عزم سفت رکا کرفکر کہ میں ہمرخدا کچر تو اُ دھسے سر کا میسر ترانفش یا ہو گئیا ستم سے لئے بتر عا ہو گیا میس بھا نق انت اور کیا ہو گیا

کے راہ روِ ملک عبر ما من دے تنا فل بیٹھے گا یونہی حضری و شادکہاں تک ملے خاک میں ہم بلا سسے گر مراعجز بھی خو بی بجنت سے مراعجز بھی خو بی بحیت سے گذاس کی میرت ہی حیرت میں ہو

جهابم سے گرجیپنا نہ جا نا بتاہم نے بچے کس جا نہ یا یا

امتحال بكونسا باقى را بحرك فلك بيونائ مي هيى ده فود كا م كامل موكيا



General Joseph Benseley Fana.

ده از د باے موج کا لقمہ بنا ہے آج ره صبم کوه گردے تیجے جیاہے آج جزر بخ و یاس کون مراآشنا سے آج و عنم من مجد كوهيو ركة تها علا بحاج مرکی کھی سروفا کچھے اے بیو فاسے آج عارف ترسه فرا ن كا مجدكو كلام آج یاں انتظار خود ملک لموت کاہے آج عارف ليسنر رمت عن بوجكاب أج

جوشاعران مندمين عإد ومقال مقسا جر حبم بركه ما مر كلدوز بار مقب بكي بول كرب اين حقيقت باي كرد ال جزب تحادیسی سے مرد کا وقت العان زار جانے میں یہ دیر حیف حیف کل یک تو تیراوسل میسرر با در بیغ تومنع رائنج كرنے سے كرتا ہے ناصحا سال وفات تکه پیسسریاس دورکر

تضمين غز. ل نآسخ

نظير بحرقلزم بي بهرا نسوحيتم كرياب كا مراسينه ومشرق تناب اغ بجرال كا

الشابيم ولوله غمرس تنور درست طوفا س كا قیامت بهوگیا<sup>س</sup>نا خیال روط تا با ن کا طلوع صبح محشرهاك ميرك كربيا ب

كليحيث لهوكومذب استراح كليخاس ئسى خورشار كوجذب ل خرج كهينجاس

جنوركس تندخوكو مذب لسناتج كلينجابي شراب مشك بوكوجذب لسفائج كمينيابي

كەنورىنى سادت بى غباركىنى بىيابال كا

تضمين غزل غالت

محصیل سی کی شمراس کی ابر دکیا ہے مرایک بات به کهتی موتم که توکیا ب تھیں کہوکہ بیرا نداز گفنت گو کیا ہے

بلاسے میں مرسمی فاک بھی عدد کہاہے ز بان شوخ ساِ ں کا بیعس خو کیا ہے

سهیل مین ه صباحت زهره مین وه صفا منه مهرمین وه حرارت نه ما ه مین وه رجلا به شمع میرم ه نزاکت به معدمی وه صبا میزیم برق میرم ه کرشمه به شعله میں وه ادا

پہر قطعہ تاریخ و تعربین تصویر

نم تعویر پولمینی سے ناسوجھی وہ کم سے وہ نامیار مصور کی نا کھئے تفقیر اسکے نظارہ سے آک بل مڑہ برہم شکرہ سی گرکو ئی ہوش بجار ہے کی سوجھے تہ ہیر دور کرکرسر بدبین کورفتم کراس ز ۱ د سال تابریج که کیا بوشر با ہے تصویر

حيف كاغذبيهواس مياندسي صوركيثبير أسكوزيبا بقامصورورق ببرسيسير

رسيدا نبرلي عده ذا كفتر

ا ذره لطف سك كرمركسستر اسكىمىينى تن سے ہيں توشتر مغزمیرے سخن سے شیری تر

انبرج مرحمت ہوسے مجھ کو ان کی تعربیت کیجئے کیا کیا ان کوکس کا بتائیے اہمسیر رشک ہیا نہیں حسب نوں کو برست میرے خیالت نازک خطبنا مظامس مېڭدر لى برا در كلان خو د

که بچه رسم سے بندہ نوازی عنایت ندرکه محرد م مجد کو فلام ہے درم آزآ د حالمنسر

شكسته دل بهو سي كرجارُه سازي تراخاه م مول ك مخدوم مجمك ترسه در پرسې بېروا د مامنسسر

ُ قطعه تاریخ و فات نوان میل بعا برین فان عارفت

مي كياكهول كه دبرس كيا جور با بري اج لوسربه جبیتے جی ہی قیا میت بیا ہوکرج جوميرامان نوازئتا سومركب ابحائج اسكاسي بإنسيب جنازه أرهام المال كريه كرسي وسنس كابواج قرص صديخ ازتقت الهواج

ك ابل يد ديكه او الكهوس كيا بي اج یاں بعد مرک حشر کا رکھتے تھے ہتھا ر ے مکسی کی عربی عمرس طرب مرح ہم جبکے باس بیٹھ کے کرتے تھے عمر غلط بمربو گاستورخلق مي طوست ان درخ کا جوعندلسيب باغ سخن فقسا سوبمصفير

#### قصيره در توصيف لا لهمتالال دموس خود)

صاحب بوش است سنالال جوی*ته ی خصلتی س*تو ره خصال اشك خونيں سے ہوگئیا ہو لا ل تسمر ديا وستسمني كااستيصال

تهسمان حب إن فضل وكما ل جوتزی طرزے کریدہ روش مرخ میں نے زائتا ہوکب رومال دوستی سنے تری زمانے میں

قصبره دروصف الطرخان ومحسن خور)

حيثم و وحبثم كه خو نا به نشا س باده الآزاد ميشرسي سها ل تھین وہرمیں ہے وخل خزا ل

ول ه ول بح كدسدا غمرس كدا ز اب تو تفرش بی گذر فی ہی سد ا سروداسب ترس ومس رونق

### انتخاب متفرقات

سيدكلاه درس

كياتكه ميرا خامئ مشكيس جس سے خوشتر کہوں نبیر تسکیں نقرئی میول بن کل نسرس اسیں سامال کا ہے بنا ہیں کے کئی فوق اسماں برزمیں استے زریں تریخ کی شہرست روح بردیزس جویاسے کہیں ابنی نازش به خودکرست نفرس گرکناره کرو نعب بنیں

وصعت سی اس کلاه زری سے جسسے بہتر کہوں ہنیں۔۔۔ری نگل مستنهری بین لا لهٔ حمر ا اسین کیا ہی خو شنا بیس عیرت تاک باغ خلد بریں برگ عشرت اسکا هرسیت اسمیں وہ میا ترہے کہ جیسکے سبب بالحكرك تزنج زرايب وصفتے اسکی میرکٹ اری کے ہو شے گر آزا دسترے آستاں برجبیہ سا داغ بیثا نی سے جھینیے لالہ زارنصل گل قصریْہ در مرح راجبشیو دان سنگھہ ہا در دوالی الور)

جائد البشت وسنت من بها و و کونکل سرشوریده هم محضوص سی تیغ جبل ال و را جیل من کرب مضوص سی تیغ جبل ال و را جیل ال و را جیل ال و را جیل ال و را جیل الله و و الله الله و الل

قصیده در مرح نواب عبدالرحمٰن خاں روا کی جھی )

دا درا اسبنی میں حوال کو کساعوش کر دل عرض حوال کی عاجب تنہیں کچھ تجد سے مجھے خودہی روش ہی ترے دل ہم احال ضمیر درمقصور سے بھرائے مرا دا ما بن اسمب کے مال سے کروے مجھے دنیا ہیں اسمبر درمقصور سے بھرائے مرا دا ما بن اسمب کے مال سے کروے مجھے دنیا ہیں اسمبر آسکے خاموش ہواب اتنی نگستا خی کر دیکھ جاتی نہ کمیں سے کوا دب کی توقیر

فسير متنيت لادت وليم طولعمره (فرز نداخ ي من خود)

که گنج فا شرول سے خوشی سے مالا مال کہ نو ہمال عطا کرے کر دیا سے ہمال یہ وہ نمال سے جوزیب گلش آمال ہزارہان گرامی بجائے مال دمنال کہ گھس کے میری جبیں ہوگئی ہی مثل ہال عیال میں سے میراسٹی بلندی اقبال کرے خدا اسے خورسٹ پر اسکی بلندی اقبال کرے خدا اسے خورسٹ پر اسکی گرد ملال میراسی ہی اسکے گرد ملال میراسی بیاب منوال

 مهم المسى كركيف سے صاحب جدانہ تيجے الله مليكا كيمراز آدسا غلام مت ريم تصيدهِ مدح نظام الدين (برا درخور د)

ڈرنہیں ہم سے اگرا کبسماں بھرنے سکے واں مکا ان بنتے ہی شکل اسما رہے بنے گئے تواگر ہم سے نظام الدین خاں بھرنے لگے کاسرگردانی کرے ہے آب ناں بھرنے لگے گرزے آئین سے ملے کمتہ داں بھرنے لگے

ہم ازل سے ہی کسی سے استا کے جہرا ا جس زمیں برہو ہاری ہرزہ گر دی کا اثر ہم بھی کا فرہوں جومرمط کر ہنوں با بال<sup>اہ</sup> گر ترہے درسے نگاہ آسماں بھرنے لگے تیری بنیش منشی گردوں کا بستہ جیبین لے

قصيده درمدح نواب على محدخا ں

کرے ہے خرمن گردوں بیعاعقہ باری تو کام آسے گی کیا حشر مین باں داری ہزار حیف کہ تجھ سا غلام سے کاری

عروج پرسبے مری او کی سندر کاری گراج ہی مذکروں دعوی ثنا خوانی تلاش رزق میں اوں در بدر کیجرسے آزاد

تصير دريع طامس مثررني دحقيقي بإدرخون

جو بخشے دل کا سوہر افکرسے زیادہ مجھ کو مری اوقا ت محست رسے زیادہ ملجا ہی ہمیں میرا ترسے درسسے زیادہ دیکھوں نہ کوئی درسمیل س زیادہ پیرسینه تب غم می می محمرسے زیا ده عالم کا توکیا ذکر که خود موتی می نفرت میں کم میں کم میں کا فرت میں کم کا فرت میں کم کا فرا در کا کہ کا فرا در کا کو کا کہ کا فرا در کا کہ کا فرا در کا کہ کا کہ کا کہ کا کہ کا کہ کہ کہ کہ کہ کا کہ کا کہ کہ کا کہ کا

تقسيده درمرح مهادا مجباجي دائو مندميا روالي گواليار)

ہے مہارا جری محفل میں بہار نصل کل برمرارگیس من ہے اختصار فصل کل بیری انکھونیں خزاں بی دوزگا فصل کل داعمار غم سے بھر بہا رفضل کل کس کے ہی گھرکوک دل نتظار نضل گل طبع رنگیں کومری بھا تا نہیں طول کلام ا بنا عرض حال بھی لازم ہوا تیر حضور اک دھرہمی ہونگاہ لطفالے بندہ نوا ز ابرتراك كوشئر داما س كندكارون كاي ومناكسا لمس مبابيرك كرفتارون كاب نىيى اى خىسىدىنى الله تى جو کھومیرے گھے۔ رہیں آتی

آب باران شرم عصبيا لكالسيسينه بي ولا بوركي ازا دير حفوست منترى تبيرس شکل قاصدنظے۔ رہنیں ہی تی وه بلاكونسي سيصحب رايس

#### انتخاب قصائر تسيدهمسد

فاك با دوات اتش كو فراسم كرديا ممرويا روزش داغ مگر کا بیون منیا کا بتا کب گاه برتر کردیا رسبر کی کم کرد و ایا

ہے نوا اور بند کفرو دین سے آزاد ہو مجھ کو کمیاں آب گنگ ہے آب مزم کر دیا

مسارس درنعیت

ترى رمت ما مي زب گدايا سيامسي تريخ شمن تاج بخش تا جدارا سيامسيح يرى شفقت سركس ناكس كى خوا بال ياسى سيخبى سى نيك برى شكل اسال ياسى

ساتی کونمین و شاه د وجهاں توہی تو ہجو 💎 بامسام ما زماصیاں توہی توہی

قصيرٌ مَرْتِ خانصاحب حيات محد خانصاحب (مامونصنا خود)

نه طعنهما زسے مجد کوشکا میت الویم بنرز ورو زركي تمناه يسطع للاجوامش سيم

زمع تصریب زاسے ہوں ہے ترود وسم ملے ارار مصلے بہشت بریں وخوف جھی بری ہوں مے و مذمنے میر کا زمب میں منا شکدہ می حقارت نہ کعبہ کی عظیمی برارداعظونا صح کما کریں بک یک سنوں مذایک سی کی صبحت و تفہیم نه مدخ گو کا اوا بومری زبان سے سف کر وباس وه دل ب مرحا حدا سن مجع

#### كسب بي زنزان بي مم ديكيمه وتكيم تحكرتم المسلم طوق ومفاره گيا زنجير وهي ره كني كان كوداغ سيني كوخون سبكرسك قانع برد سائسي عشق مي جون شك ترسيل افنوس فاك تكس بمين ببرسسرسل وه هی بی اُوگ جنگواژان کوز رسط اس بنایی نبین منعف استراستر انی سے کہی دیوار گرائی ہو گی اب در باربیکیا خاک رسانی مهو گی کی فقیروں کی بھی اعلیار سنے بند کی زا د باغ عالم يب بزارون غنج كفلت بي مرم دل بنیں کولتایہ شایر غنی تصویرسے بمم شرحبي لاهبي وكمجا أسسة وكمحا اكآا و اوركمياراه بنائي ستح طرنقت واسك سركو وعشت مين بها الدن سن بجاكر لايا ورو ولوا دسركوحسبيئرما نان سم سليك مجدست بركشة بى تو يا مجد كوسودا بى فلكب خاک کیوں دیتاہیءسرت یں مجھے زرماہئے جرخ سے طاقت اور مائی کی کی توطالع سنے یہ رسا ان کی وه رشک کا ما لمهر که غیر<sup>و</sup>ن کا توکیا ذکر ہم وسل کواسینے بھی گوا را منیں کرستے میں فلک ہرڈوالی شاروں کی جمول ہم باك مذاكر بالمري كلف قول ب دوزخ بھی ایسی خلدسے برے نبول ہی حوران غیرمبن کی صحبت سے فا کر ہ

الزاركونين ميس البني والسبل سيسي اي

مِنْ مِنْ مُنْكُما مِهُ ذُونَ بَيْهِ إِنْ وَسَلِّمِينَ وَسَلِّمِينَ

و کریں و ہ بر دھنعیان کی دھنداری ہی ر کرین ہے ہری میں مرانی ہے ہیں۔ عشق میں تیرے مرنا عمر جا ووا نی ہے جربه زندگان بے فاک درگان سے موت کی توقع پرا بنی زندگانی ہے اكمدرمتى ب ممكو نأاسيدى س موزوں ہی وریاں تری مین سے واسطے تمس حرفت سے بہل ورخطوط شعاع مهر تام فلی به مرده مجی میرا بھاری سب عجب نهيں ہے جنا زہ اگرمرا نہ اُسٹھے اتنانه ربط رکھولے مہرباں مناسسے كهتانه تصاكه د كيھو إنتصيكي دسسة بإبي مندسے نیکے گی ہزمیرے بنیگرزنهاری باعد کنگن کو نہیں در کا رہر گز آرسی لاکه بدر دی سے میرازخم دل سو بار سری ہوگیا میرا قدخم گسشتہ چوڑی کی مثال نام لیتا ہوں تراکب میں کسی سے اسکے فاک ہوکر تعبی ہوائے اسے مگھوٹے بیسوار مغرسے میاختہ با توں میں کی جا تاہے سچ ہے جلنے سے کہیں رشی کا کِل جا تاہے سب گرفتاری میں ہی ارستاک آا دے كونى مزمب كامقيركوني بإبست دطريق شراب وزتوسم السكت نهين ق کوئی باله دم ریزش سحاب توسے فلقشك فلق وبغض سدا زآوكيا خرص كى مهر بإن بي جو شدا مهر بان سب

## حال شكته ديكيد كيمير الدوارا دت يجيرليا من منين طفأ آزا دسراكت الم بهزيوكو بيُ بهو

بيمركهان يا وُن جوساين بي مذيا وُن جُهِدُو برواس مم صدسك صور ا و بو بهوا ب جبره کیا بر نور ا و بو کها ب پي اور کوه طور ا و ېو تقورًا سااك طريشي الملا دونقا كي نازك ببشيج توشه ده كيونكر حياب كو

نەتۇمىن تىھەسى مىرا اور نەتومچەسسى مىرا بهارا نالئردل حسيت مبر و ور کہیں با دہشی تھیتی ہے زا ہر تجلی د کمیتا بهول دل میں ۴ ز ۱ د عالم میں تم سیکنے رز و و اس فتا ہے کو اس شرمگیں کی شرم کا اُٹھنا محال ہے

سان تم بنی بجا وسطے کہا نتک اور اور میں یا عشق کا دعوی حصور و

و میکه لومیوسته وست مررونه ن میں اس مینه

كوئى عالم مي نهيل سياك بجو خود بين نهو

مع کرکرکے ایسانٹامیاب ہو دکھ

بہلے ملٹے سے اس ہیج جو کام آئے تر

سب یا لیا برن کے شرانے کو د کھے کر میں شوخیا عضب تری شرم حیا کے ساتھ عیاں ہرسب میں کہاں ہو مخفی کرایسکا ملوہ نفتاب میں ہے قسوراین بگاه کاب دگرنه س الكوارا بو من الآو وحشت ميس عنزا مسب بتمريا تقدت الوكوس مكل لگ

فاکساری ترک کردے جس فے گی گرون شی اس فعودی ہرمیان سیر اپنے با توست

خاک ایسی زندگی میں موں مکررا ب میں

روته روسته وستما كميا بروسيزي أنكه ونمي عنبار

توسيول بوسم تصامي كليكا بإربون ب

بك جوكرك مجدتم نے كرويا لمكا

حشربا بركبرطرح ميلے ذرابتاكہ يو س خس كوا ماسى أسنے جسط الكي كليدياكديو

فتندا من من من من من المار من المار المار

حبشم ترسنت فر بودى مبرى بمارى الدنو

بهبتك كمفلزنهايا تقاكسى برلادغم

اگرچاہیں توسیلیں ہرعالمتا ب مطبی میں ہست ہونے توسی ہے مراسیا میٹی میں مسرت ہے دل اندو مگبیں میں تفاوت کیا ہے دل ہیں سیر بیں عجب بیشکش سے کفرو دیں میں گفت ادباب بمست بیش ه وسعت و بلندی نهوگاکو نی تجدسا آج کم سرا به عالم بی متعارا غم می کیا داحت ا نرسب نه مبلاس سے کیون طفل تصور می رشته سبحهٔ وزنار کا ایک

وسو وسوسے باربار بیوں بڑمن کے یا نور مُن بو سی کے کھوٹے سرویمن کے یا نوا

اس بت کی راه میں جو مجھے ساتھ ہے ہے کے غیرست بھار ترسے انتظمار میں

كموك سي كروموندهاك مكر التراديم فاينانها بانشال تلك سرئیکتا ہوں اُسی روز سے اسپر اپنا ملکی ہے سنگ درکا فرر بے سرسے اسکر اس لاغرى يوخاك كرے بل كل كي تکلے می طرح عاشق خستہ حکرکے بل سب کو دستے ہیں گلش عالم مین دیے بل عِبولا الرسائ مذكل تو عجب نهين كيه نهين معلوم كس كالمحونظ ره ر با سنب بو ني بريم بذنكل و كامل يك بل نگاه مست و سکھے آگر وہ در باکو تو پھر جہان میں بانی کے شرائے مول عیرفاک کهان اُرائیں کے ہم حِنگل میں رُ لا مذ جوشِ، وحشت كيا قيدسے جي خُرا کين سڪ ہم . با بندمسنم مبتال بین استرار ېي شمع صفيلي خون د سرمين آزاد سرگرم رو دا دې است ليم فنا سم هاراخاک او است پي ره کيا سرک نظرکسي کو نوگر د عنا ريس بروه مهارا خاكسا أواسي مي ره كيا بصولے بنیں ہی تنگی کا شانہ یا دسم كريت بيرسُ كرميط كنج مزاريس برواسے حن تراحلوہ کرکھات کہا ں فروغ مهرنس سے ذرہ ذرہ فورانی میرے قابوس مگر دامن کسیا رہیں ابنى وحشت كى قىم تارىز جيور در باقى کا فرعشق سے بہتر کوئی دیندارنہیں أابرام سعوويط وضائا برب

گئے کہ همرکو دہ گرم ہوکر کہ تب رہی ہے زمیں سرا سر قدم قدم ہرانھوں نے گویا بچھائی ہے رگز دمیل تش ہنیں مرکب ہیں سیرے عنصر موا ہی فہرقت میں تیری وہ بھی کہ بابی کا نکھوں میں خاک تن پر ہوا ہوسم میں گریل تش مذجھوڑ ہاتھ سے داما ن صبر کو استرا د ہرایک کام کا ہوتا ہے ضطراب میں نقص

نه بوكه بالقدائط المطيطي بالقدس نياض

نه الم تمر كه مرى نبضو بيفية ول مونس

مفت ہی ہے تونہ ہوں باغ جنال وظ

چمن كوچة حانا ل كاخرىدا رمولىي

سردُ من کرتی ہی پروانہ کے فنوس میں شمع شام سے مبح لک رمہی ہوا فنوس میں شمع سے یہ فلمت کدہ عاشق ما یوس میں شمع

پاس کئے توسطے دور ہو بیتا ب رہے اہرِ محفل جہر النجام سے غافل استراد تیرہ روزی میں نہ کیوں آ ہنیمت مہود

کیا نہ جان سنے اتنا بھی ہتظار دریغ خدانے جان بھی دی ہی تومستعار دریغ خزاں سے ہوگئی برتر ہمیں بہار دریغ نظر میں سب کی کھٹاتا ہوں شل خار دریغ جواب خط نہ سہی نا مہ بر تو آ ما تا ہی ہے فکر کر حب جاہے ہم سے لے لیو شاب برمرے مہنتا ہے عالم بری برلاغری نے مسمحق میں بوسے ہیں کانسطے

سرکے بل ماہا ہوں تھے کوئے جا نا رکھ طر حلتے بھرتے ہم جو جانب کے بیا با س کیطرت

جے پایا دشمنوں نے بانوں کا میر سُرعُ یادا بنا اسکیا کا سٹ اور ویراں ہیں یانی میں آگئی ہے می تعمیر ہے طرح انکھیں کھائے ہی فلک بررے طرح روتا ہوں کیونکہ خان<sup>ر</sup> دل کی نہ فکر ہو شمس وقبرکو دیکھرکے ڈرتا ہو*ل ا*ت دن

سيرط و ن ل مي مزار ون بهي عكرمي واخ

رشنه بردازی اغیار کو اد مجھو بم سس

ہے رسائی بیم انجنت سامیرے بعد

خاک بهو کرسی در بارید بهونخیا آزاد

منه و کیما بهوجیکهی تونی آنیاب سی جاند

ببین باریپر نشف کو دیکی سیاس آزا د

ذ*راسا نورجو ہو آ فتا ب میں بیو ند* لگاتا بھرتا ہ*ی ہرروزخواب میں بیو* ند ئىلىنىلىغىد عارى سى اسكودىك ۋا لو يەملىي سىم كەل زادىنىب كوسىجىتىدىن

سینے میں سیلے ہی سے کیول سکو بالا دہکی کر اب مجھ کرام ہ کرا و رکھینچ نا لا دہکی صد مگر دل کا شکوه کیا کرس ہم سے ہی اوا نی مونی مبل کے آگھوں فلکلے دل برا کے عرش ہم

با ندسے اگرصواب برو تو خطا بر جھوط تواسکوصد سے کرکے مرکز دلر با بر چھوط طار قبلہ ناکے نہیں بس کی بر داز طابر کہ وسنے گولا کھ برس کی بر داز مغ دل تو نے کہ دھر کر بہوس کی بر داز اس سے جسوفت کہ مرح تفنس کی برداز یے نام باک اُسکا عنی کچر محب بنیں سے ہ نتاب طایر زریں برسک فلک در ایس برسک فلک در ایس برسک فلک در ایس برسکے ناک کیو کر ماری میں میں میں میں کے ایک زندا اور سائی نہوئی دامگیسویں میں میں کے ایک زندا ل

ا ہے۔ کی اور اللہ میں جاتا كياكرس بتم ف كرفيرا في الكه ہے جو ہمر اُلے تو بن بترے خون دل تھی بیا نہیں جا تا كمحصرتوب جويون مهشيب مفرث فتاب كركا كرم مبتجوست محد كوكمياكيا وسمهن بمجنگاهِ ديرهُ الهنظب مِينَ نتا ب ذرهٔ خاکی کو توجیتم حقیقت نه دلیچه ایک ن دیکھا مزہم نے عمر مرتبی فیا ب زندگی از دگذری تیره روزی میں سدا الرياى بي بالمائي مرمرات اب ميري شامت تقى جز زلفونيكسى كى تعينستا بو کئے خشک مر دخم حگراکیے اپ سوكهنا غمس مرحق بي بواب مرتم كهين شق كرف زميل وركه ين تعميراً لهط نالا زلزله برواز ذرا رعسب بطعا بمرجوي إس ركهون قبله نماكيا باعث اب رہتا ہے مرارخ ترے گھرکی جانب هم كودونون كالنتظارب وہ مذاہیے توموت اس اسے مم سے ماحب کوننگ عاری آج تما اگرنشرکل خارسے آج کل کی ابتی مجھی یا و ہیں کہ نہیں رنج دراحت سائد ہے آزا د وه بت سيم برن دولت بيار بي آج زا بداکیوں نائے سے ساری خدائی جاہے جونا جنائے توجا کر*کسی مزار* ہیر ناج يربرم برممعنال بوادس بيداك يخ

مہر نوبداے دل کہ دفتہ رفتہ گیاہے اُن کا حجا با کہ دھا ہزادشکل سے بارے اُلٹا انفوں نے کُرخ سے نقائج ھا شراب ہوئے جو تندسا تی نہ ہے مز ہ کر ہلا کے با نی بلا وہ سا خرکہ جس میں ہوئے مشراب آ دھی گلائے دھا حن کی گرمی سے مموے مدلقا میں بل پڑا جا بجا ہے دہ کس زلعنے دو تا ہیں بل پڑا

مثل نقش بالعین معطی گیا نشاں ۱ بنا تجدست توسوار تمن ہم مزاج داں ۱ بنا حبشم خونفشاں ابنی نالہ خونٹیکاں ابنا ذوق بائالی سے گھرہے لا مکاں اپنا تونے کب نک چیڑ کا زخم دل ہے ہمرم دل سے خون ہونے کی ادر کیا علا مستہے

تفامرا فیصله اک ممین جو در مان بهو تا اک ذراا در تعبی شیایترا دا ما ن بهو تا زہرقائل ہے دوا در دمحبت کے لئے ہم سے افتادہ مبی عمولیتے بہنگام خرام

حشن اس رشک ماه کا مل کا سب کو ناحق گمان ہے تل کا ہم نے آئیسیں جو گاڈ کر دیکھا رخ روسٹسن بیجم گئی سینلی

ذکر مین سے تینے قاتل کا بھردیا کا سے ماہ کا مل کا تھک گیا ما تھ حبب کہ قاتل کا

دم برم تن بیں خون برامعتاہے بھیک مانگی جوتیرے عارض سے ہم خجالت سے مرکئے اس آد

میرے دل میں کب گذر ہوتا ہے و من از کا

بندہی انے کی راہی اڑ دام اس

گرمی سے رہا نام خددامن میں تری کا سے سے نیا ڈ صنگ تری کا سے سے نیا ڈ صنگ تری عشوہ گری کا باعد شخصی میں تری کم نظمت مری کا مراک کوا بی جان کا دشمن بنا لیا

دهگرم روراه معاصی بودن جمال میں کھلتی ہے محبت ہی تری در مداوت کھلتی ہے محبت ہی تری در مداوت شروں کی جراحت جو مرسینے میں کم ہے شروں کی جراحت جو مرسینے میں کم ہے

دریا ہے محبت کا ندسا صل نظر آ یا لومفنت میں ہاتھ النے گرا سے بی کیا کیا مبلوے مجھے وا مشر نظر آسے بی کیا کیا دیکها وه جهان می جوند دیکهاتهالی به دیدهٔ ترات کسے بعرت کم میں کمیا کمیا جب کعبہ سے شخانہ میں آیا تو میں آڈا د

نوگر فتارقنس ميرط كالميم كليك كرره كيا

جبمعيبت أيرى جزصبربن أتانسي

جشم کے گھرمیں بڑا تو بدگھرمیب اہوا جو جلانے کو مرے داغ مگرمیپ دا ہوا

سائقه اینی آبر ومیری نه کھوطفل سرت ک سوزش دل نے آلهی کونسی کی تقی کمی

ر با تو مچه دوننس د صو کا سا بیرین میں ریا

غموس گھل کے نکھے تیرے خستہ تن میں ہا

سکاسب ترہی دیا دیرہ خونبارہا

میرے کھانے کو بھی تھوڑا ساسے خون مگر

نالائرسورسے ومیرے مکرس سے جگا

صبح تكريمب جلگتے دمتے ہيء سکتے انسیں

بوجنے کو بت میسر ہو کہ سپنے کو منزا ب بی سے آزاد جمجر بھی مریب بن گیا

#### عان طامس طومآس "

ر وت بی بهم کھڑے سر بازار زار زار

سو داہنے زلف بوسف ٹائی کا استدر

الي و معيني وسيمرا لانشي بإخط

تو قير لكه بمصرع طوّماس تو غز ل

انتخاب كلام المكرنظر مبيرلي آزآد

اذل محوبون سيكي جال جيرت فزاكا اسي رميخصرت نيصله دنيا وسفقيا كا زب وصرت بهی دیر دحرم می علوه آرای دونی کوترک کرآنآ دنس معقول صدت ه

حباب اکدم کی خاطرتو اگرنکلاتو کیا نکلا راکیا خاک مچفرسے مشرر نکلاتو کیا نکلا

سلكے گالطمئه موج فنا دربایسے مہتی میں كرك كياكون عالم سي منود جلوه آرائ

میرے تبور دیکہ کروہ مجھے منظن ہوگیا

ميرى صورت مسكي ديتي بيم ميرا حال ال

مبکه تحقیق کما کوحسی کرما نا ر نکلا خاكسے كل جربراك عاكر كريا بنكلا

واعظوں سے جومنا کرتے تھے جنت کا ب جوش وحشت كسين زيرزس معي بإرب

ملے متوخ ترا رخشِ ا دا ا در مبی حیکا ومكيس ترى المكيس تونشه اور مجي عيكا

مند دہن تم کومیسر نہ کمرہ پیدا ہم سے محتاج سے کیا بھرکو بی سائل پڑگا جموفت لگا گیسوسے خدار کا کوٹر ا ساے شوخ ترا رخش ا دا ا در میں ج مع بي سي تخص در المسك و الطفت م واو ا

اا (۱۹) بنجمن دیود مانطروز «مقتطر» (الدابا د) (۲۰) جیمس کارکمرن «کارکرن» (۲۱) منرومنظلوم د دلوی (گوالیار) (۲۷) کلافریس بکسطرنظم (لکھنٹو) (۲۷) کے وبلوسنگسطرها کسب (لکھنٹو) (۲۷) لیسٹراین ڈسنی رونق (لکھنٹو) (۲۵) لیسٹراین ڈسنی رونق (لکھنٹو) انگلوا نڈین شعراء

(۱) جان الممس مطوّماس» رب السكّر ندار ميشر لي «الآزاد» رس) جوزنت منسلی <sup>در</sup> فنا » (م) وله يوه المطركوني فرايس «سومبر» ره) لفنطنط كرنل جمس اسكن « آسكن » شعرا رگار فرنزخا ندان ر ۱۰) سليمان شکوه گار ځيز « نتنا » ريى دانيال مقراطيس نهاني ايل گار در رستر (٨) بإدرى برتما لمؤكارة رسفتر ر ۹ ) یا دری را برسط گار در در اسکوس ۱ (١٠) بإ درى طيرك سالومن كارد نر شوق " (۱۱) دلیم گارڈ نر" اورنس" ( ۱۲) ایلی <sup>ا</sup>فنیکس گار ڈیز<sup>ور</sup> فلک<sup>ت</sup>، ۱۳۱) محقیوصوفلیس گار ڈیز روجین ۱۱ (۱۴۱) ایلن کرسجانهٔ گارڈ نرعرف قیسلطان گیم<sup>۔</sup> (١٥) جان را برسط در مآن " (لكهندي (١٦) كرنل يا مردوياً مر» (١٤) طامس وليم سبل در طامس» (١٨) ستجمن حانستل الأطون" رحيدية ما در

حسينوں کی گلی میں گھو گیا دل کما بربادحس مُت نے مرا دل

مجھے ہے جو دی این یا د اتنا قامت تك كني آباد بارب

سرے مادا کی سرکارہ زار کی میٹرل کی التوق الوب إلى باوترد بتى مرك ل كى وه لين عكس ميم أنينة رآ المنس لالماتي اب اکنی نئیرکرنا د ونوں جو میں ہیں مقابل کی تظے برخوب كك كسك حلى تلوار قا تل كى ملالطف شها درت أك ومسة مرتك تحم كو شكته خاطري مي فرقت سا في مي كياسي بهستهلتي م الرساع عام وست مرح ل كي دفا دیکھونی تاساتی بن مره فرختندی

نمٹا ئیں، مُرادیں، آرز وُسیحستیں آل کی

بس ہی دین ہے میرا یکی ایا ن میر ا

المحدمي سبحرب مرسيم ترانا مراع بث

حسين سي ما على مون ه دل ميى سب نگر بیار کرنے کے تنا بل ہی ہے

محبت سے رکھنے کے قابل ہی سے مرا المنظم الجي الهي الور جمنت

نظاره مودم اخربراك ارزو دل كي گرائمی کبلیا ن ایسا نهوا بس عنا دل کی

بكلى كس طرح بي ديكيد جائيس جان سبل سي ستماكيا ورسك باعنا صفل بهاري

# عناحب (مطرجوباس) للمنوى دیکھنا توٹرسے وحشت میں نیکل جا ؤ ں گا جھ کو بیناتے ہو زنجیر پر زنجیر عبث

فرحت دا پر ن جبکس

يظهراوكما نداركيام رباي حیام اسے کہتی ہے کیا ۔ اے ذراسوسيئ توسيكيا مورية تاشا يه دوروزكا بورباي یہ در بیہ وہ کس کا گلا ہو رہا ہے مراكريس مو برا بورياس كه فالون سے محشریا مردرہائے كممنح زخم كاب مزابورباس مرا دل هي مجدس خفا بهو رياب ترسے حق میں واعظ برا ہور ہاہے

ترا تيردل ست حدا بور الب تشیش صل و ننده و فایهو ریایس سفا آپ کرتے ہی عاشن سے لینے بهارجين بريذا تراسيح تببل يُركبا مِنْ يَعِي مَنِيكِ تُوكه تناسى له ول سرنماعنارات کے اس يس دل ملے كوستايا بيرائس ف ذرا مشكرا كرتفيرطك ونمك تتم شكايت نني*ن ترسي ظلول كي ظا*لم سررزم ہجوے ناب ناحق

لگی چوسے آیرن کے دل برکسی كهروقت ذكر فدا بور باب

خبراس کی نمیں کیا ہوگیا ول گریے یا دستے ہیلومیں تھا ول نر يُجِ كى حشري مبى المران كى مراك سامن مبى المان كى المان كى ماسك سامن كالمان كى كم بهرست بيركياب أيكا دل

مری تقدیر کا کے بھیر یہ بھی

كرقيصرو فغفؤ دعمن لام توبو د در کمرو و غا خدا چو ما نه ثنا سد دمشتیم، این دا به کسے گو که ترا به ثنا سیددابیٰ دی چون با دسبا زباغ وصحرا بگرز ر رخزاد عال مشار سبوا بل محمير ربح بفائع سوزدل بروانه مگس رانه دمندرآزاکل ایس و ولت سرمرسم کس را مه دم شرد دواون ما م کنی و درسی کا می تومنو روسی کنن، منگام در ورسیدو خاهی تومبنو زرشخان بيساقي كلوزار زنهار مبايش وتزروا غافل توازين ولت بدارمباش دعتان باساقی وسے عهد رہائی مشکل رمع ون زبرد دوشكست بسيت ستمشكل از بهر دو نا رمنت و نا ب بخشم از بهرسگی منت سگیا س بذکشم ازجوش مباب هرصه گفتم گفتم ايام شاب سرحي گفتم گفت ا زخلیٰ کناره گیروتنه ا بنشیں يم حرف زمن شنو دراحت بكرس برمعصیت غفلت بحد کارے کا ہے نشرا زمن کہ بیا پرکا ہے

آ خرز جها ن سے بقا باید رفت رن ارکیست که اوز بدوریانهٔ شناک گفتی که نخور با د ه چومن زا برىشو ر۱۲) از وهم وخیال و نگرونیا گرزر د بوا نامنو برنگ برے گل مل ر ۱۳) متسرمه غم عشق بوالهوس را نه دم بد عمرے إيك يارا يربكنار ر۱۴۷ چول نعتش ونگیس درسیئ نامتی مهوز ازخرمن عمرخوست لمرتوشه بكبير (۱۵) کے دوست قریب میکٹر ہے بارسا ایں جام جہاں نما ہرکس نہ وہند (۱۷) درفسل خزال توسیت کستن کال منگام خزاں ہارا مربرکنا ر رين سلطا<sup>ن خ</sup>ود ممنت تسلطان تثم نفنرمن سأك سلسة من سكبا (۱۸) ازنقش برائب هر میر گفتم گفت تم من بعد زمن شعرضال سليمحال ( ۱۹ ) سواسی که شوی شا و نوگر دی مکیس سورگی سرد و جهان سس میں (۲۰) بارب زمن زار نبا برکارے از کارگذشت کارا گاه شدم

## م باعیاست رسر

در خست انروه ربودم مهمرا وبدم مبهرا وأأزموه مابهمرا ہے مثل شدی برا شنائی ہم ما خودرا به نما نئ و نما ئی ہمہ جا مفتبول بكن نالهُ مستُسبَّكُيرِمرا تطعن توكندجا ره تربيرمرا از وسم وخيال خام ك دل إزآ نه وصل نماید و نه کواصل بازا يُم شرزگناه كاسهٔ وكوزهٔ ما برطاعت برنمازو برروزهٔ ما ا زشاخ برمنه سایه داری طلب باعزت خوسش باش خوارى طلب جزشكر ترانيست بزاران فمت دنیا نه یو د بقدرطول اُ مُلت حیزے که درا ندیشارتو بو دگذشت منتأ ركه نقصان نهتى سودگذشت الرا مرنش روم مت خو د می آبیر ببنیش گرا وخداست خو دمی آید دين سكر مهرومه بنام توبود

ر ۱) از کارجهان عقده کشو د مهمه را حق دا نی وانصاف من دیدم اسک دمو) مشہور*ت دی ہ* و لربا کی ہمہ حا من عامنی این طور توام می بینم دس پارب زکرم بیش تقصیر مرا ببرى وكناه ماجرائميت عجبيب رہی بازا یا زا دست کم باطل بازا خوشنو دمتوكه فن كردنيا بركز (۵) کے فنق و فبخور کار ہرروزہ ما میخند د روزگارمیپ گریدعمر ر١ ، سترمرتوز بهيج خلق يا ري طلب عزت زقناغت سيشخواري طمع د ٤) ما النفس تمكارسي وا يا حسرت قانع نشدی گاه ونگشتی خر سند ر ۸ ) دیری *که غنم وعیش جهانی و دکن*ر<sup>ت</sup> این کیٹ ونفٹس کہ ما ندسمرہا پئے تو ره ، سرراگرش فاست خود می که پر بهوده حرا درسیهٔ اومیگردی ر۱۰) دنیاهگی اگر سرکام تو بو د

(۱) مرزا ذوالقرنین (۲) مسسرمد (۳) جولم نس" صاحب" (۴) ایرن مبکیب « فرحت" و" ایرن" رزگی کا لطف اُنگانا جسکے حق میں ہوسوم مل توشکل دوسراکوئی معالے سیجئے اب گئی کا لطف اُنگانا جسکے حق میں ہوسوم میں میں اور یا میں اور کا زمانہ سامنے ہوئے اسکا کی اور کا در اسکا کی اور کا میں کی کا میں کی کے میں کا میں کی کا میں کی کا میں کا میں کا میں کی کا میں کا میں کا میں کا میں کا میں کی کا میں کی کا میں کی کا میں کی کا میں کا میں کا میں کا میں کی کا میں کا میں کا میں کی کا میں کا میں کا میں کی کا میں کا میں کی کا میں کی کا کی کا میں کی کا میں کی کا میں کی کا میں کی

#### مًا قت (و يو برسط)

کسی کی بات سے ہرگزگجھانتار نہیں محصے سلے وہ ممندرجو ہے کنا ر نہیں دوا یہ ہوں گے زیادہ کچھانتظار نہیں دوا یہ ہوں گے زیادہ کچھانتا ر نہیں عمل کر دین کر دمجھ کو افتیا ر نہیں کے حسیب کو ہوا در با رنہیں نہرک مہم کو ہوا در با رنہیں نہرک مہم کے استوار نہیں کہ نفا ر نہیں کہ نفا ر نہیں یہ کے الم المنہ المنہ المنہ المنہ المنہ کے المحالے جو یا گزار نہیں مدی دل سے ہورکہ کا کھانے النہ النہیں مدی دل سے ہورکہ کا کھانے النہ النہیں میں دل سے ہورکہ کا کھانے النہیں دل سے ہورکہ کی کھانے دل سے ہورکہ کا کھانے النہیں دل سے ہورکہ کی کھانے دل سے ہورکہ کا کھانے دل سے ہورکہ کی کھانے دل سے ہورک

کسی کی بات محبت میں ناگوا رہمیں مرب سائے قومحبت کھن میں شکل سے اس زمانہ میں آپ س پڑسانے مررسے مغال کے مراسے اس پرونی اس معاف کیے گا ۔ کھی میں سال میں اسی دوں مرانہ مانے گرمیں سال میں ایسی دوں مرانہ مانے گرمیں سال میں ایسی دوں وطن میں لوٹ کرلیے رموم مربہ فیامی کا ہی دیکسی کے مسلط خابی کے کہیں گے مسلط خابی کے کہیں گے مسلط خابی کے کہیں گے مسلط خابی کے کہیں کے مسلط خابی کے کہیں کے مسلط خابی کے کہیں گے مسلط خابی کے کہیں گئے ہوں وطن کا اس تن وشعلہ ہمیشہ دل میں سائے ہوں والی کا اس شنا گو ہوں زبان ملک نظاری کا میں شنا گو ہوں

تخلص اسکے تومین نے خود اضیا رکبیا بہ سم ثاقب دراس پر کچھ انکسارنہیں

اینی حالت کوسراسرزیر و با لاسیجهٔ خودستانی و تکبر اینا سن یواکیجهٔ اب زیاده نرمحبت کا تقا ضاکیجهٔ فللم وسختی کی معانی کی تمت الیجهٔ ملیم وسختی کی معانی کی تمت الیجهٔ کیجهٔ لیکن گست خود مُبرا کیجهٔ به دعامقبول بوعرس تو پیدالیجهٔ مشن یوست کوسسر با زار گرسوائیجی میں جو دیتا ہوں ضیحت اسکی قیست کھو دیا دین و دنیا کو تومیس نے مطرح سے کھو دیا میرے حالی اربراب کیچہ توجہ حاسمے میرے حالی می کی تلاش میرسے دلسے حاضرین کے داسطے مرسے حاصری کے داسطے مرسے وا

### كرنل جان بيلي مار دلالے کی محتبت مجھے میں مکیساکی مان شکلے کی علاقے ہوئے کھرمیٹی کی

#### as I

ندوه سرم مدوه حلسا رباہے تب و وری سے ول میں ارباہے جنوں کے اور جی من اور اور سنور کا با وال کھے جی سا رہاہے کسی عاشق کا نعرہ جرخ زن ہی جوخمیہ حرف کا بل سار اسب مجے اسواسطے میک ملا برسط کے عمرسینے میں دل سارہاہے عنيمت مان استمقدا كياب که دینمن اُسے ابٹل ارہے

# طراکشر ہو تی

مان عالم ترسے انراز سنے مارا مجھ کو سے ترسے اتبے ہنیں زسیت گوارا مجھ کو زلفنن حیک جیک کہتی ہرکسی کوئیانس ارواس شوخ کے کرتے ہی اشارا بھے کو جھے کو کچھ طرنہیں ہمن کا کرسے جو روستم شبے ہو جی مصرت عیلے کا سہا رامجھ کو

ہونے کو ہمیاس شہرم معشوق ہزاروں کے بیجارہ ہوئی ایک کے کس کس کی ضبر سالے

يورين شعراء

۱) کرمل جان سیلی ۱۷) جان سور ۱۷) جنرل اسمته به استمقه" ۱۷) داکشر بهونی یه مهونی" ۱۵) مسطرد یو سرمسط « ناقتب »

PRESIDENT'S SECRETARIAT

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